1923

Saturday, June 23
Clear, Hot.
Water high. Pickerel not out.

Arrivedabout noon, very hot, per Charles,

Henry Richards

Rosalind Richards -

We found things wonderfully ship-shape, Float out, more than half the tents up, kitchen and pantry all cleaned and in order.

Soon after dinner, oh joy, arrived from Dedham, a

Charles Wiggins VV. John Wiggins

John F. Wiggins

charles VV 10 8 1/2 1/2 8

And by the afternoon train

with Aubrey Hurd, the cook.

Margery Peabody

She wrote her name in the wrong place, but oh we're glad to see her!

Some picking up and tidying; first Eggs and anchors put out; and R.R. found either a Woodchuck or an Otter slide or track, a small extremely well marked path, crossing the ridge from the woods, very near the Bone-yard.It shows plainly , down through th Cook's field, below, and across towards the water. We all went to see it after supper, and heard a Bittern "stake-driving."

Early to bed.

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Sunday, June 24.
Still hot.

The great gain of ha ing so much work done ahead shows more and more. Things are so well along that there can't be a bad last minute rush. We don't dare to do much opening of stores till Honorable Secretary arrives to check the same, still, we extracted enough raisins for

RICE PUDDING.

Alas, the rats did'nt fancy their Rat Biscuit, this last winter. They have eaten quite a lot of stores, macaroni, raisins, oatmeal, etc, getting well into the cage; and have gnawed things in the big room.

More eggs put out, and boats run out.

Monday, June 25.

A good many of us to Waterville, on various errands.

I forgot to say that we fished yesterday, and J.G.W. got three fish.

In the afternoon more much hoped-for arrivals:per motor-cycle, Carleton A. Shaw

Per afternoon train,
John Richards
Robert Macleen.

with also, Ralph Mildreth and Charles Berry, our two other cook-ees. It is the greates help to be beginning with the same good Commissariat Department; all but the Assistant Cook, Sweet, who arrives on Wednesday.

Tuesday, June,26
Still hot.'

In the morning, the Professor and the Doctor did mighty thing clearing out the Store-room, with some unpacking. About noon arrived Chas. W. Curtis
Richard B. Hubbard
Henry W. Putnam

having come by way of the Boston to Gardiner boat, the nigh before.

The Mammoth Cave set up,in the afternoon.

We find that there has been great excitement, over the catchi of Wall-eyed Pike, in the Pond, the first ever caught here. George Nutter has caught a few, though they do not take bait well.
Some boys caught 39, with a net, off the mouth of Damren's Stream, and were run in by the Warden. The Judge said he would like to reward them, for getting rid of such mischievous enemies of bass and trout, but must hold to the law, and impose a nominal fine of four dollars.In the evening, most of us went fishing, and C.W. caught the Camp's first Wall-eyed Pike, one weighing about two pounds. His portrait is now duly added to the group on the wall.

A good smart shower in the evening.

R.R. went in to Gardiner for the night.

We are reading "The Black Gang", the sequel to Bull-dog Drummond aloud, with wildest thrills.
George C. Thayer

Wednesday, June 27.
Bright and fair,
Cooler.

The Store-house was put in the most wonderful order, this morning. It looks neat enough for a man of war, and everything is sorted out and ready, to hand.

Much general tidying and straightening done, and a little late for dinner arrived:

Laura E. Richards

More furnishing of tents-

On the afternoon train arrived
H. H. Peabody
Ellen Tannatt
Alice M. Kilbourne.

More Black Hand in evening... From its perusal has been evolved the following; Faculty Schedule

8;15-9;30 Tap left knee with fingers of right hand.

9;30-10;30 Noiseless walking.

10;30-12;30 Strangle Bloodhounds. (If more available, try cooks' cows.)

12;30-Dinner; Vintage Port, Beer, Whiskey and Soda, Poison, Dope

2;30- T Throw Ladies (well rolled up) over Boat-house.

3;30 Throw boys at boat-house.

4;30-6 Tap left knee with fingers of right hand- Noiseless walking.

Great excitement in midst of reading. The three new midget Rob Roys, the Nessmuk, Kittiwake, and Phalarope arrived from the canoe factory- They are three little beauties.

Thursday, June 25.
Bright and fair. Cool.

It cleared off sharp and snappy, giving us a morning like September.

Alas, C. W. 2nd and C. W. 3rd left us at 6 A. M A Sherlockian hour for R. R. and M. P., seeing them off without waking the camp.

J. R. tried out the Nessmuk, taking her over to the mills, and incidentally getting a hair-cut. She seems to be a winner. (But Putty, taking the Kittiwake over for the mail, became rather moist) The Nessmuk and Phalarope weigh about 43½ pounds each, the Kittiwake a little more.

Fishing in the afternoon. "The Slaves," a very horrible story, in the evening. (We finished "The Black Gang," after dinner.)

Friday, June 29.
Bright and Fair.
Cool

The same snappy September weather; wonderful for all the last work.

Another horrid departure, M. P. leaving us, on the Bar Harbor express; but by the same train (another section) arrived, to rejoice our hearts;

Laurence Terry

He had had nothing to eat but one sandwich since dinner, the day before!

At 3;30, there was a first Ouananiche Trip, with an expremely husky crew. We went to to Meadow Brook, and up to the second turn (where we put up a Bittern), then through the Narrows, by Chute Island, and home by the West side of Chute.

She made fast time, getting us back in time for a short swim before supper.

Fish caught, to date;

11 Bass

1 Yellow Perch

1 Chub

1 Ohio Salmon, perch pike, or wall-eyed pike

7 White Perch

Saturday, June 30
Bright and Fair.

It cleared off nicely, after yesterday's rain; a little too hot, but fine.

J. G. W. finished the last perfecting of the shells, mending the broken one. They are now beautifully smart and shining.

We thought we were fairly tidy, already, but a pretty good day's work of general picking up, distributing soap-dishes etc. developed.

The first instalment arrived on the Bar Harbor train, just before dinner;.

L. B. Marvin Jr.
A. Holman Hamilton. Billy Eurn

During reading arrive
Dudley S Knox.

Then about 3 o'clock, by automobile came

Christopher Rand.
P. Merrell

the former a cousin of Christopher Emmett and of Nick Biddle.

June 30 cont.

We felt pretty sure that the Grand Army would be late. The morning train had come in in six sections, and the afternoon one promised to be as bad. It turned out later than we have ever known it. Not till 6;45 did J. A. L. Jr. appear, and the full Grand Army did not arrive till 7;15. It certainly is good to get them here. A very short swim, supper at 7;45.

Jr. John Smith Jr

John W. Hallowell Jr.

Howard Ives Jr

Palmer H. Futcher

L.J. Henderson Jr.

Carroll C. Perry.

Christopher Birkhead

J. P. Harte Jr.

George Davol

William Arthur Dupee Jr.

John T. Eagle III

Pierpont E. Johnson.

Dulano McKelvey

Stephen H. Stackpole

Edward D. Johnson.

C. Ezekiel Cheever

Bancroft Davis

Henry K. Cushing

W. R. Driver Jr.

Jonathan B. Edwards

James C Howe Jr

Philip Allen

arthur E Davis

Lawrence L. Scanlon

James W Wall

Laurence Batchelder

Dick Allree

Frank Polk Jr.

Wharton Lowell

Henry S. Howe 2nd

J. Arnold Lowell, Jr.

H. Porter Thompson 2nd

Richard W. Hale Jr.

John Taylor

Two more [illegible] for the Half-past Niners.

At supper time, to our joy, arrived

Howard T. Kingsbury Jr.

There was no time for Going to Jerusalem; only time for bed for the weary travellers.

Two short O'Henry stories for the Half- Past Niners.

Picnic to Goose Beach. July 1.

Worry	Abol	Ebenezer	Corker
J. G. W.	J. A. L. Jr.	H. W. P.	C. H. C.
Howe H. S.	Howe J.	Hallowell	Cushin
Wiggins	Ives	Hale	Hamilton
Scaife	Thompson	R. M.	Mc Kelvey

Ouananiche

Passenger

H. R.
L. E. R.
E. G.

Pantesote		Knox	Williwaw
	E. R. P.	Paylor	
R. B. T.	Perry	Worrall	J. R.
Batchelder	Teagle	Davis B.	Allen
Davis A.	Pertzoff	Rand	Johnson P.
Johnson E. cox	Futcher		Davol cox

Passengers

Ewing
Polk
Dupee

Marvin
Hartt
Henderson

Yammer	Erebus	Terror
L. T.	H. T. K.	G. C. T.
Driver	Edwards	W. L.
Smith	Merrill	Birckhead
Stackpole cox	Cheever cox	R. R.

Sunday, July 1.
Bright and fair.

A perfect day, for the first one of the voyage. Everyone seems to have slept well, at least the Ship's Company appeared cheerful at breakfast. A few trunks are still missing, and John Taylor's trunk key, but there are fewer casualties than usual.

Eleven of the new brethren passed the Swimming Test, all doing it easily; Cheever, Davol, Futcher, Hallowell, Knox, McKelvey, Perry, Polk, Rand, Taylor, Teagle.
Brother Merrill had a slight contretemps, with one of the buoys, but got back within his depths, all right.

The salt did not get into the Ice-Cream, as happened so tragically last year.

The first picnic was at Goose Beach (last year we had to have it at Pine Parlour, because of rain) and was a particularly nice one. There was Skowhegan, two games, by the (alas!) now fallen Abbot Tree; the Jimmy Howes vs. the Henry Howes. The Jimmys won won both games, the first by a large score, fifteen or sixteen to nothing, the second six to three, the Henrys beginning to come back strong. Runs were as follows, Thompson, Wiggins, Marvin, Stackpole, Davol, the Doctor, Pertsoff Worrall, McKelvey, Driver, J. Howe, George Thayer, and Hale. All these were one run each, save Pertsoff, two, and McKelvey, three.

We had the two proper Goose Beach stories, Masefield's Devil and the Old Man, and Story of the Western Islands.

After hymns, the Half past Niners had the traditional .007.

There were no mosquitoes, at Goose Beach. Quite

wonderful, for a first picnic.

We forgot to say that in the Shakespeare reading, after dinner, (Julius Caesar), the parts were taken among the Brethren, for the first time. This was a great success.

Caesar	Dick Hale
Brutus	Lauri Scaife
Casca	Bancroft Davis
Flavius	Billy Driver
Marullus	Porter Thompson
Cicero	Hamilton
Lucian	Zander Marvin
Lygurius	John Wiggins
Cinna	Lawrence Batchelder
Antony	L. E. R.
Cassius	

Several others took minor parts, impromptu.

C W catches
Walleyed Pike

Graduate and Other Notes.

The first thing to note is the gift of the new piano, given by the old campers in memory of A. M. R. The panel on it was carved by Gregory Wiggins. We cannot say how deeply this moves and touches us or how this beautiful gift will be treasured by all campers, now and to come. The affection and comradeship that prompted it we have long come to count on as one of the best and closest things in life.

The Reunion, this winter was one of the very good ones. The Groton contingent (save for Carleton Shaw, who couldn't come) was complete, also the Springfield Contingent. John and Phil Simons, and Buster Chapin, and many others, over sixty in all.

One specially joyful event must be chronicled first among the Graduate Notes- the marriage of Caroline Stevens, one of the most beloved of all the Merryweathers, to Dr. Horatio Rogers at North Andover, on June 23.

Percival Howe was married in June, 1922, to Miss Mildred L. Hunting of New York.

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William DeF. Beal was married recently to Miss Beatrice Starr of New York.

Oliver Wolcott was married at Ipswich, December 2, to Miss Sybil Appleton.

R. T. E. Perry was married in early January to Mrs. Pierpont Bigelow, of New Haven.

Dick Hallowell was married, April 3rd, at Dallas, Texas, to Miss Ruth Johnson, Smith '22.

Edward Cabot is engaged to Miss Eunice Johnson of Milton, Mass.

George Kunhardt is engaged to Miss Joan A. Runton, of ~~Boston, Mass~~ Leeds, Engl.

Oakes Ames is engaged to Miss Harriet Hastings Hatch of Medford, Mass.

Joe Garland has a son, born in September.

W. Chisholm has a son, William Russey, born October 8, 1922.

W. G. Rice, has a son, Andrew Eliot, born August 29.

Dr. Boyd has a daughter, Elisabeth, born April 10.

Stephen Wheatland is with the Pingree Timberland Company in Bangor, Maine.

Edward S. Emery is a House Officer at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital.

Alan Gregg is at the Rockfeller Institute in New York. He was head of the committee in charge of the foreign medical delegation to this country.

Phil Simons is with the Chapin and Gould Paper Company in Springfield.

John Simons is in charge of the Springfild office of Lee, Higginson and Company.

Clarence Corning is teaching at Milton Academy.

Lawrence Terry is teaching at Noble and Greenough's School at Dedham of which "Peter" Wiggins is headmaster.

"Dome" Lowell took a long trip through the West Indies with his father, last winter. He will teach at the Noble and Greenough School next winter.

Philip Batchelder is in Y. M. C. A. work at Springfield.

Allen F. Voshell is a House Officer at the University of Virginia Hospital, Charlottesville, Virginia.

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Roger Hooper was a candidate for the Law School Committee of Boston last December.

W. A. Lawrence is on the School Committee in Lynn.

Leonard Updyoke is an instructor in Fine Arts at Harvard.

R. C. Evarts is a member of the firm of Lyne, Woodworth and Evarts lawyers, Boston.

Conrad Aiken has published another book, "The Charnel Rose."

Captain Jack Hall has lately published a book on "The Steel Foundry."

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F. G. Bemis is one of a committee of Harvard men at Cambridge, urging an establishment of scholarships for Cambridge men at Harvard, as part of the Harvard War Memorial, and in the interest of a better Anglo-American understanding. He is himself a student at King's College; his address is 115 Chesterton Road, Cambridge, England.

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Noel Morss entered Harvard with honors this year.

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At the first meeting of the Harvard Debating Union for the year, E. G. Wesson was the first speaker for the affirmative, and Raoul Pantaleoni for the negative. Harry Eldridge is a member.

Conrad Chapman is at St. John's College, Oxford.

C. F. Batchelder (Batch) is at Ashland, Kentucky, with the Dwight P. Robinson Co. of N. Y., which is building a great Rolling mill for the Am. Rolling Mill Co. He started as Mechanic's Helper, but has been promoted to the Engineering Office.

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Russell Chapin (Buster) returned last fall from a two years sojourn in England, much of it spent in working in paper mills in different countries.

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Sumner Roberts, Harry Eldridge, and Tom Curtis are abroad for the summer. P. Curtis (Pelamon) is tutoring, at Bar Harbor.

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J. Amory Jeffries is engaged to Miss Miriam Faullner.

Remsen B. Ogilby, president of Trinity Cillege, has been awarded the degree of Litt. D. by Columbia University.

Raoul Pantaleoni, '24, assistant manager of the Harvard baseball nine, had 3 A's and 2 B's and consequently led the managers.

Marcy Eager was married, June 12, to Miss Dorothea Nichols Blake, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Blake of New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Eager will live in Brookline.

George R. Fearing, 3rd, was married, June 16 to Miss Vera W. Howell, d

Eliot Cabot is now on the stage.

Phil and John Chase are abroad for the summer, and also Bill King.

Gus Thorndike, with his wife and two children, are sailing, in late July, first for Italy, and then for Sweden, where he will study surgery for a year. He was interne at the Mass. General this past year.

Hal Davis had an exciting year. He went to England, last fall, to Cambridge, for chemical research. In January he had news that a close friend (now his fiancee) Miss Pauline Allen, who was doing dangerous relief work in the Near East, had been taken critically ill with typhus. He dropped his research, went straight to Constantinople, took on Miss Allen's work, and his engagement to her was announced shortly, and they were married in early July.

Gregory Wiggins had done some panels for St. Paul's School, besides a quantity of other Beautiful work elsewhere; the doors for a chapel, etc.

Haven Parker is tutoring Bill(Pirate Bill) and Locky Tower.

Bill Payson graduated at Harvard in June, and is abroad for the summern

Best greetings, once again, dear Brethren, and very best of luck in work and play.

The little Camp Ship seems to be finely launched, for the new season. The water is very high, mosquitoes few, and the Ship's Company certainly as fine a one as could be Camp opened on June 30.

Ship's Company

H. R. L. E. R.
J. R. R. R.

J. G. Wiggins (Tutor), Pomfret: Harvard '12.
Elizabeth R. Peabody (July)
L. Terry (Tutor), Groton: Harvard '22.
Margery Peabody (August)
Ridley Watts (Mammoth Cave), St. Paul's School: Harvard '23.
A. N. Kilburne, Simmons
J. A. Lowell, Jr. (Copley Plaza), Country Day School: Harvard '21.
Ellen B. Gammack Smith '24
R. McKeene (Doctor), Rothesay Collegiate School, McGill '24.
C. H. Corning (Secretary), Bangor High School, Harvard '20.

Prefects.

Wharton Lowell (St. Georges); Henry W. Putnam (Milton); Richard T. Thurber (Milton); George Thayer (St. Paul's).

Brethren.

Richard Albree, Philip K. Allen, Lawrence Batchelder, Christopher Birckhead, C. Ezekiel Cheever, Henry K. Cushing, Arthur E. Davis, Bancroft Davis, George Davol, William R. Driver, William M. Dunn, W. Arthur Dupee, Jonathan B. Edwards, William Ewing, Palmer H. Futcher, Richard H. Hale, John W. Hallowell, A. Holman Hamilton, John Hartt, Jr., Lawrence J. Henderson, Jr., Henry S. Howe, James C. Howe, Howard R. Ives, Edward D. Johnson,

Pierpont E. Johnson, Dudley S. Knox, Alexander B. Marvin, Dulano McKelvey, Payson Merrill, Carroll C. Perry, Peter Pertzoff, Harry Pierce, Frank L. Polk, Jr., Christopher Rand, Lauriston L. Scaife, St. John Smith, Jr., Stephen Stackpole, John I. Taylor, John Teagle, John Wiggins, James Worrall, Reginald S. Carey, Philip Dalton, Lawrence Herrick, Frederick Kelley, Daniel Lynch, Edmund Lynch, Beaumont Newhall, Eliot Putnam, Sumner Putnam, Harry Shaw, Nathaniel Simpkins 3rd, Alfred Sumner, Sawyer Wilson, Porter Thompson.

Sixteen of the boys are "one monthers," changing August 1st.

The thing that marks the season for us is the gift of the Piano, given by the Old Campers, in memory of A. M. R. We cannot possibly say how much it means to us, that the beloved companions of other years at Merryweather should have wanted to pay this beautiful tribute to her memory. No other gift could have so moved us, or be so prized. She was so the source and spring of the music that filled the Camp for over twenty years (as she was in great part the inspirer of its vigour and team-play) that the Piano seems almost to bring a daily scene of her presence.

The beautiful panel on the Piano, carved by Gregory Wiggins, gives an added meaning, that we all treasure. Its inscription reads:

Given by the
Old Campers
In Memory of their Beloved Comrade
Alice M. Richards

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Marcus Morton is engaged to Miss Margaret Miner of Wilkesbarre.

John Corning (Buggins) is at work, at the building of some golf links, and Howard Corning, Jr. (Buggins, Jr.) at construction work on a dam.

Alan Gregg was married July 2nd to Miss Eleanor Barrows.

Stephen Head is working with the Survey Division of the S. D. Warren Paper Co.

Don Barton has left Middlesex, where he has been teaching for years, as his little daughter's health needed a dryer climate. He is runing an Orange Plantation at Highland, California.

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Bill Payson graduated at Harvard in June, and is abroad for the summer.

Visitors so far have been Ox Kingsbury, Harry Fay, Pierpont Stackpole and Mr. Rawle.

Now the Skipper's 75th birthday has come, with you dear Absent Brethren's gift of the Ship's Bell. Nothing could have meant so much. It focuses the feeling of the Camp, as the bell does on the ship. It brings back the thrill of all his boyhood cruising and love of ships, and above all its voice brings the thought of all of you. The Faculty gave him a beautiful desk clock, the Boys are giving a Weather Vane. Greg Wiggins did a most wonderful Stunt, for the evening, at the Point, with J. R., Monk Terry and Pop Corning as girls, in Greek dress, doing classic dances, with wonderful leapings, and boundings among the trees.

And now again, the best of everything, and our constant affectionate thoughts, to all of you, for the year coming.

THE HOME MERRYWEATHERS.

Mon. July2

Base Ball Practice
(followed by scrub games.)

On Sodgers field.

Coaches			Scorer
	Albree	Mc Kelvey	
	Allen	Worrall	
J. A. L.	Cushing	Teagle	Scaife
H. W. P.	Driver	Edwards	
W. L.	Hallowell	Futcher	
	Howe H. S.	Johnson E.	
	Howe J. C.	Knox	
	Perry	Thompson	

On Big League Diamond

Coaches			Scorer
L. T.	Birckhead	Hale	Davis B.
J. R.	Cheever	Hamilton	
G. C. T.	Davis A. E.	Hartt	
	Stackpole	Ives	
	Davol	Johnson P.	
	Dupee	Marvin	
	Ewing	Merrill	
	Pertzoff	Polk	
	Rand	Smith	Rigger
Pyrotechnics	Taylor	Wiggins J.	
			Batcheldor
C. H. C.			
R. B. T.			
H. T. K.			

Heights.

	ft.	in.
Albree R. C.	5	3
Allen P. K.	5	4 3/8
Batchelder L.	6	3/8
Birckhead C.	5	4
Cheever C. E.	4	6 ½
Cushing H. K.	4	11½
Davis A. E.	4	10¼
Davis G. B.	5	8½
Davol G.	5	2 7/8
Driver W. R.	5	3 5/8
Dunn W. M.	5	6 5/8
Dupee W. L.	4	10¼
Edwards J. B.	5	4
Ewing W.	4	7 3/8
Futcher P.H.	5	2 1/8
Hale R. W.	5	2 3/4
Hallowell J. W	5	3
Hamilton A. H.	5	6
Hartt J. P. Jr.	4	5¼
Henderson L. J.	4	10
Howe H. S.	5	2 3/4
Howe J. C.	5	1 7/8

	ft.	in.
Ives H. R.	4	10
Johnson E. D.	5	1
Johnson P. E.	5	2 7/8
Knox D. S.	5	1 3/8
Marvin A. A.	4	8¼
Mc Kelvey D.	5	5 1/8
Merrill P.	4	10 3/8
Perry C. C.	5	2 3/4
Pertzoff P.	5	4 3/8
Pierce H. L.	ft.	in.
Polk F. L.	4	11¼
Rand C. E.	4	8 7/8
Scaife L. L.	5	8 5/8
Smith S.	4	10 3/4
Stackpole S. H.	4	8 5/8
Taylor J. I.	5	4¼
Teagle J.	5	8 3/8
Wiggins J.	5	2½
Worrall J. M.	5	3½
Carey R. S.	5	8 3/8

Monday, July 2.
Weather: Fair
Wind: Calm
Temp. 62

First Squad work started in finely. Ox and his attendant pocket sprite, Billy Ewing, were a fine sight, getting in driftwood. Three heaped-up boats of driftwood were brought in from the Point by the Squad.

The Yard Squad, under J. R. made a great start at tidying.

J. A. L. jr. took out the first Navigation Squad-

Taylor	Knox	Stackpole
Birchhead	Marvin	Perry
Rand	Howe H.	

Steering was a little wild, but otherwise it went well.

Dick Albree, on the Camp Squad, started a little excitement by dropping a lighted match into a box of dry paper!

Billy Ewing passed the Swimming Test.

After rather arduous waiting, McKelvey caught an oversize Bass from the Float.

R. R. went to Gardiner for errands, in the morning.
J. G. W. went in, in later P. M. to see his family, both returning at about 10;30.

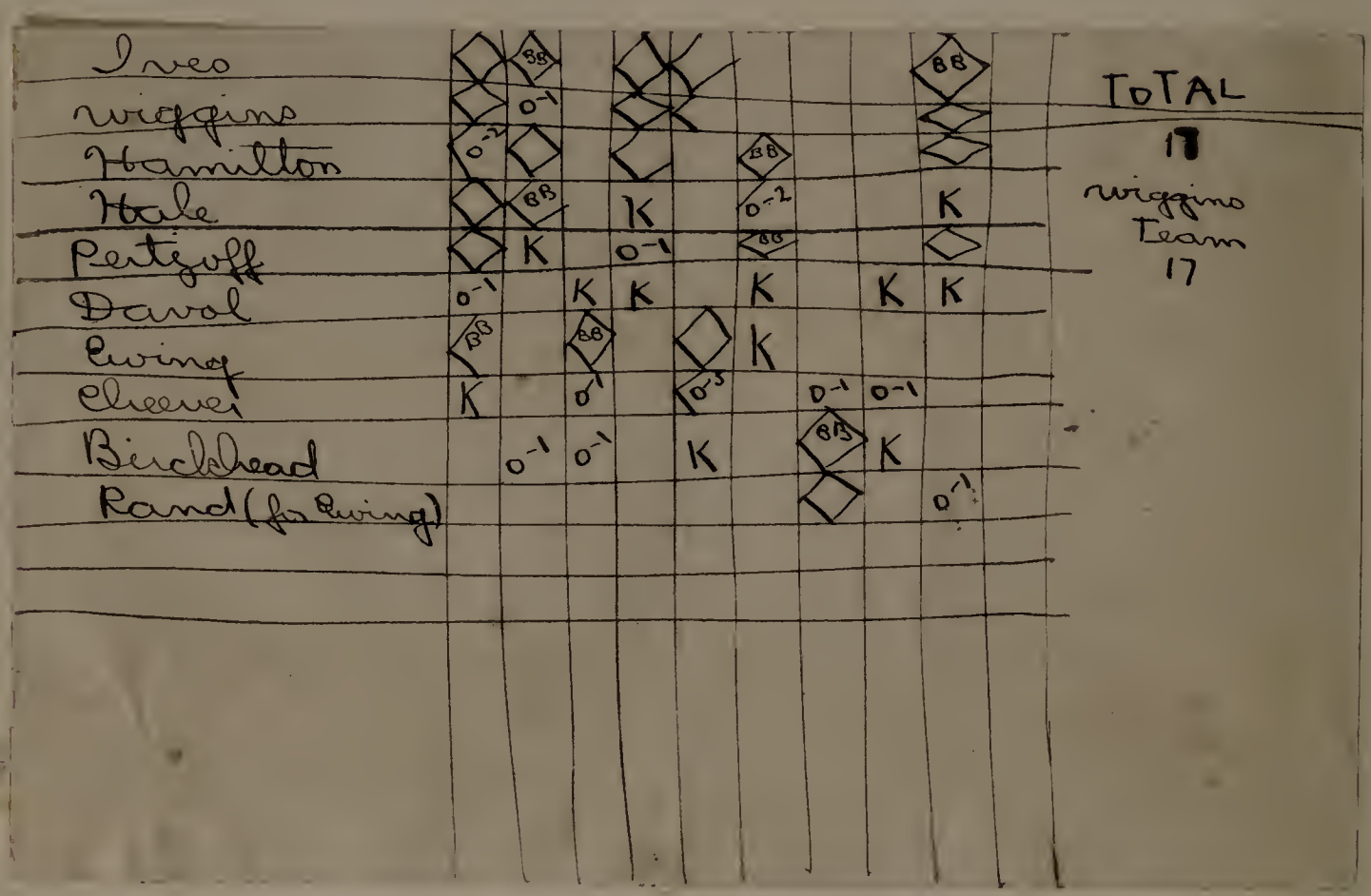
C. H. C. and R. T. went on an expedition for Fireworks.

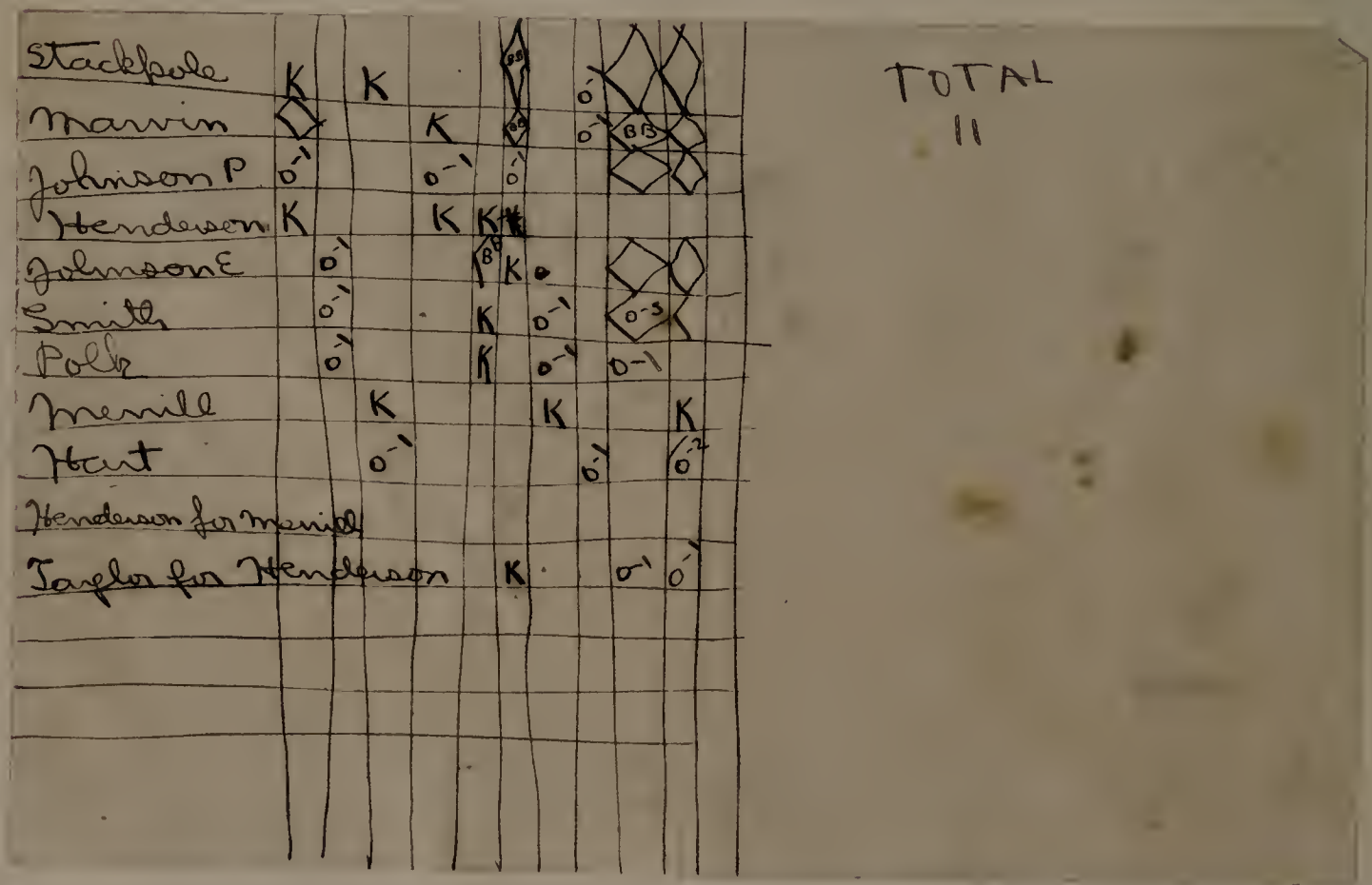
J. G. W. (joined later by R. T.) caught-

15 White Perch, 2 Bass

First Baseball, Senior and Bug Leagues. The scores and reports follow- .

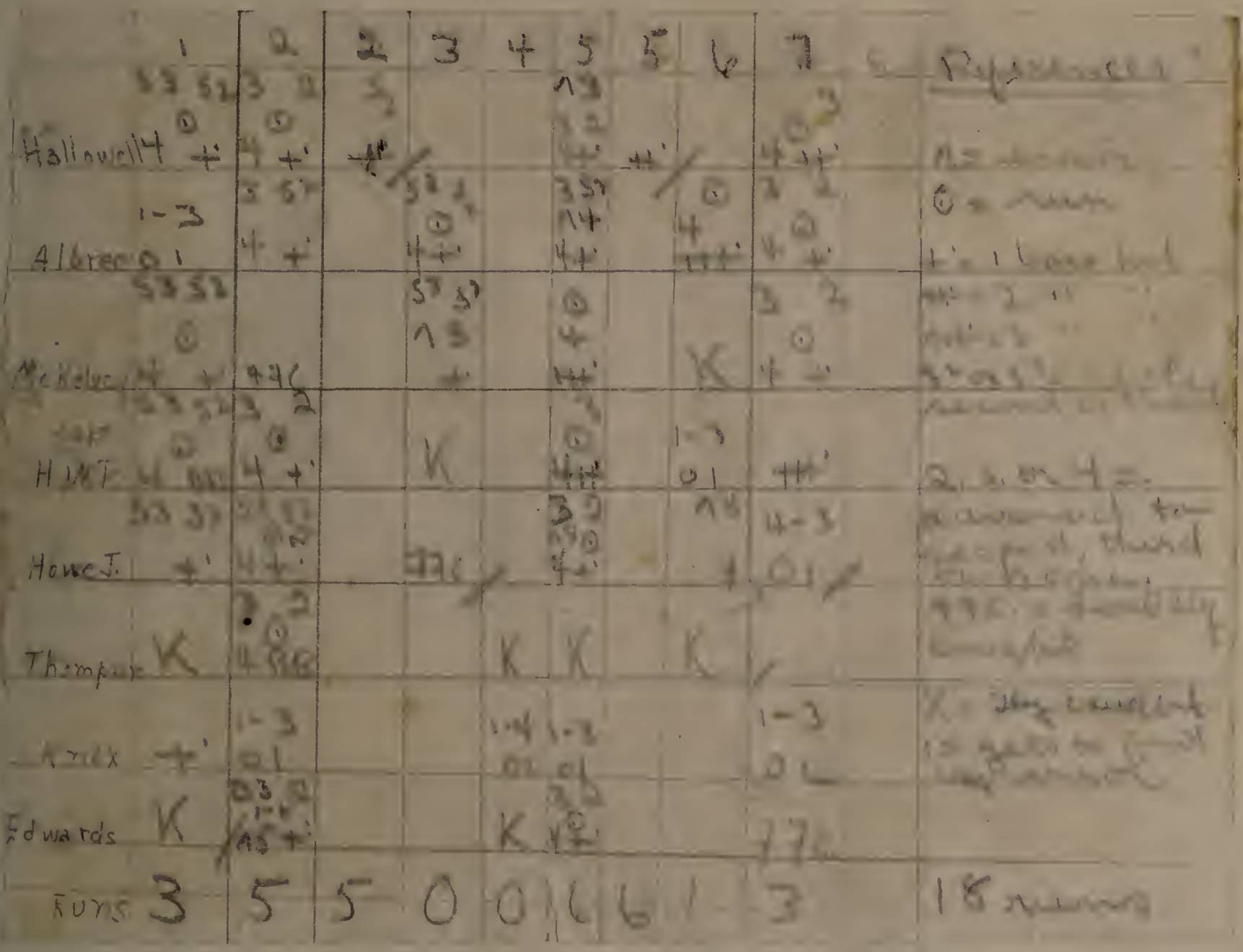
In the Bug League game, Johnnie Wiggins team beat Stephen Stackpole's team by a score of 17-11 The former team led by a large margin all through the game. Johhnie Wiggins caught well for his side, and Howard Ives, though a little erratic, pitched well, on the same team.





In the Senior Leageue, the game between Henry Putnam's team and Rube Lowell's was a very interesting one. Although the score was 18-1, in favor of Henry Putnam's team, a lot of hits were made by the losing team, and the game was not as one-sided as might be expected from such a score. Dome Lowell caught for both sides, making it much more exciting. Many runs were made in the 2nd and 5th innings, and a great many hits reaching far out into the outfield were made by H. W. P's team. There were eight strike-outs made by W. L's team and seven by H. W. P's team.

The line-ups were as follows-



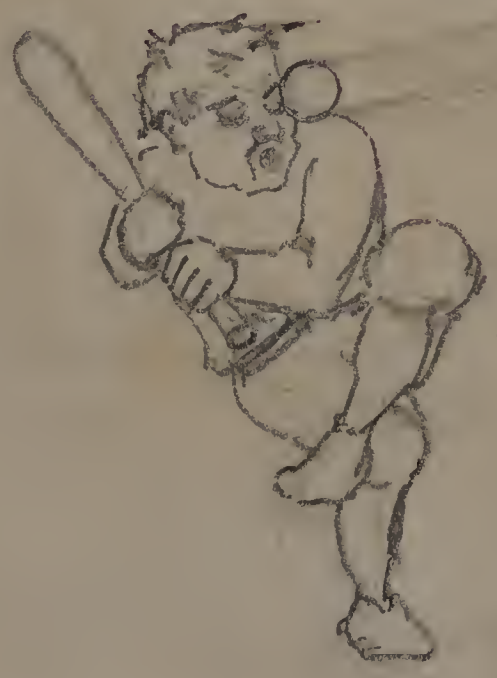
1 2 3 4. 5 6 7 8 9

Scae 18-1 Innings Tuesday, [illegible]

Cushing	O1 - 3 S2	4 O2+	... 1	4- 2 O1 /					
Howe, H.	+	K /	K /	S3 S2					
W. L.									
Pitt.	K	4 +		+					
		" O1							
Fowler	K /	+		7 F C.					
		1-3 O3. 2							
Worrall		O1 +		X					
		1-2 1-3							
Allen		O1 O1 /		X / 4-3					
Futcher		O1 T2 /	K	O1					
Teagle		K	X	K					
—									
Runs	0	0 0	1, 0	0 0					1 run

References:
Λ = error
⊙ = run
+ = 1 base hit
++ = 2 " " "
+++ = 3 " "
S² or S³ = stole record or third base.
2, 3, 4, = advanced to second, third or home.
7 F C. = Fouled fly caught
X = fly caught
1 = gets to first by error.

First Games on the Hill after supper, followed by "Spin the Platter." "The Lunatic at Large Again" for the Half-Past Nine Niners.



We have a bully game

Tuesday, July 3.
Weather; Fair
Bar. 30½
Temp. 62½
Wind Southwest

Threatening rain, and a few spatters fell, but clearing in afternoon. . . .

There were swimming tests passed, E. Johnson, P. Johnson, and A. Davis, and good advance was made by the Non-swimmers. . . . . .

R. B. T. caught a good Bass in the Lagoon, after breakfast, on a fly; and some ofthe last fish were also caught on a Fly. A Pea-shelling squad got ready the first native peas we have ever had forth of July.. R. B. T. took off a Bait Squad (we haven't heard whther or not he drew the Worm Covers successfully.) The job of carrying up the Fireworks Stone to the ball-field was wished on to Ox, who lifted it apparently as easily as he would have lifted Billy Ewing.

We forgot to say that the first Pointers went out Monday night, R. B. T. with Laurie Scaife and Billy Driver. We gather that the night was not an unmixed rapture. They had mosquitoe nets, but the roars of ravenous millions, outside the nets, was as the sound of thunder.

Fishing

Williwaw	Yammerschoomer	Identitcal	Terror
J. G. W.	L. T.	G. C. T.	J. R.
Cheever	Hale	Hallowell	Futcher
Smith	Wiggins	Pertzoff	Johnson, E
	-		-
1 Chub	2 Hornpout	∅	4 Bass
1 Bass	by Wiggins		1 nearly
2 White Perch			2 lbs.
			by Ed. Johnson.

Total, 10 Fish.

Pantesote	Chub	Hornpout	Erebus
R. B. T.	Batchelder	Scaife	R. Mck.
Ives	Albree	Davis, B.	Howe H. S.
Merrill	Birckhead	Davis, A.	Polk
-	-	-	-
0	2 Bass	0	0

J. G. W.'s and R. B. T.'s crews had supper on the Point, building a fire.

First Soccer Game for those who did not go fishing. Allen's team beat Albree's team in a close match by a score of 2-1. 1. Play was even during the first quarter. The ball seldom left the field, and both sides played vigorously and well. 0-0. 2. It was equally even in the second quarter. Albree's team twice came near scoring, but Taylor saved the goal each time. 3. In the beginning of the third quarter Worrall kicked a goal for Allen's side, but Jimmy Howe quickly evened the count; and the tie was not broken for the remaining time. 1-1. 4. Worrall, by good dribbling, scored again in the fourth quarter. Cushing saved another when Allen, alone with the ball, could not get past him. 1-0

Allens 2- Albrees 1.

Allen, Driver, Edwards, and Worrall, especially the last named, played well for the winners, while Albree and Thompson starred for the losers. The line-up was as follows-

Allen capt.	Albree capt.
Driver	Thompson
Edwards	Cushing
Taylor	Perry
Hamilton	Howe J.
Marvin	Stackpole
Johnson, P.	Knox
Worrall	Teagle
Polk	Davol
Rand	Hartt
Dupee	Ewing

Referee-W. L.

Soccer was followed by a brisk swim.

H. Howe, Porter Thompson, George Davol, Henry Cushing, and Palmer Futcher had supper with K. R. in the Rest House.

After supper, Billy Ewing, to his excitement, caught a very large Chub, off the float, at the first cast of his spinner.

Quiet Games in the Pine Parlour after Prisoners' Base on the Hill.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK - BY GOLDSTEIN
PIZZA
HOTDOG
BRAVO
ELEVEN COME SEVEN
ARRIVE FIVE
TOOT TOOT
JENKINS SAYS-
SLAM BANG
WE ARRIVE
AFTER A LONG AND TIRESOME VOYAGE
HEY! TELL ME IF IV'E GOT MY SHOES ON
OLD DOCTOR SCAIFE SEEMS TO HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR AT ALL
THE FOURTH WAS VERY GLORIOUS
TAYLOR IS TAKING EGGNOGS DAILY

Wednesday, July4. 1.
Weather; Cloudy with fog, probably rain.
Wind; Southwest
Bar. 29.9
Temp. 61

Cloudy; slight shower in late p. m. The Glorious Fourth began with cheerful bangings, prolonged more or less through the day.

At half past eight, as usual, Skipper read the Declaration of Independance, and we sang America, and the Battle Hymn.

Thereafter the Ball-field was a lively scene, with Cannon crackers going up in every sort of receptacle. No casualties.

Billy Ewing, we are sorry to say, has retired to the Infirmary with a slight upset.

Miss Kilbourne gave us the canonical Salmon, green Peas, and Wahington Pie, for dinner, with a very good Rose-coloured concoction of strawberry and orange, in the big pitchers.

The afternoon- also canonically- was Base Ball (J. G. W. going fishing, getting 1 pickerel and 2 Bass; andR. B. T. earlier in the day getting 1 Bass. Total, 4 fish.)

On Sodgers Field, the Grenadiers defeated the Continentals in a well-played game by a score of 12-9. H. W. P. made 2 home runs, the first two times at bat. In the first inning, he made a hit into the Bug League Field, bringing in W. L. and Cushing who were on bases. Hallowell, the first batter for the Grenadiers, made a nice hit out to r. f. but H. Howe made an equally nice catch, robbing Howe of his base. H. W. P.'s second home run, in the 3rd inning, went far out, beyond the Bug League Out field. Allen followed this with a good two-bagger over center field, but he did not have a chance to score a run.

In the 2nd, 4th, and 5th innings, the Continentals were

put out rapidly, with only three men at bat each time, by strike-outs and Put-outs. The Continentals raised a little hope of a "rally inthe 9th", but they only made three of the seven runs they needed to beat the Grenadiers.

J. A. L. struck 14 men out for the Grenadiers, and W. L. Struck out 7 for the Continentals. H. K. made a beautiful "pick-up" at first base; R. B. T. caught some high flies at short, and Hallowell played well at 3rd.

The line-up was-

Grenadiers vs. Continentals of Camp Meeting Hill at Soldiers Field 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. bits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Hallowell	5	X		3 2 2nd 3rd	3 2 1st		1-3 01	K1	X 2nd					6	0	1		
			2	R. B. T.	6	1-3 01		X	2 1st	.	3 2 1st		3 2 1st		.			5	2	3		
			3	C. A. L.	1	3 2 1st	.	3 0 1st	X	/	3 1st		3 2 2nd					4	2	3		
			4	L. T.	2	3 2 1st	.	3 0 2 1st		/	3 2 1st		3 2 1st					5	3	5		
			5	J. R.	3	X /		3 0 1st		7-6	X		X					5	1	1		
			6	Dunn	4		K	1st		4-3 01			3 2 1st					4	2	3	1	
			7	Ivy	7		K	1-3 01		1-3 01								3	0	0		
			8	Worrall	8		K	/	4-3 01	4-3 01		0 3	3 1st					5	0	2		
			9	Howard C.	9			2 2nd 3 2nd	1		3 2	K	1st					4	2	2		
			10	Dunn	7							K	3 2 1st					2	0	1		
			11															43				
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0		4				1										
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base bits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire Skipper. of Scorer

July 4 cont.

Contrellos vs. [illegible] of [illegible] at [illegible] 19...

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Curling	7																	
			2 Clark	4																	
			3 [illegible]	1																	
			4 [illegible]	2																	
			5 [illegible]	8																	
			6 [illegible]	6																	
			7 [illegible]	3																	
			8 [illegible]	5																	
			9 [illegible]																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.				2	
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire Shafer of Scorer

A tremendous game was held in the Bug League between the Firecrackers and Torpedoes, the Firecrackers making the final explosion in the form of hit by Jackie Hartt in the 10th inning which brought in the winning run. Both sides hit hard as the score of 21-20 shows. George Davol starred for the Firecrackers with three doubles, a triple, and two singles, making six runs for his team and two spectacular catches in the fiels.
Johnny Wiggins and St. John Smith made 5 runs apiece for the Torpedoes and excellent work inthe field also. Ives pitched very well and Thompson and Edwards did good work in the box for their team. The line-up-

July 4 cont.

Syracuse vs. Rochester of ..... at ..... 19....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		11	1	Hale	ss	K		K	1-3												1	
		111	2	Lewis	ss				1-3		K			1-3							1	2
			3	Stackpole	2	K			9-3					1-3								
		11	4	Edwards	1								2									
			5	Clancy	cf		K			1-3		1-3										
		1	6	Thompson	rf							2										
		1	7	Taylor	c		1-3	1-3		1-3	1		1		1-3					1		
			8	Laval	3																	
		1	9	Hartley	p		K			1-3			K	1-3								
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	2	1	3	1	3	3	3	3	3	2				21			

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire C. H. C. of ..... Scorer E. H.

Syracuse vs. Rochester of ..... at ..... 19....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		111	1	Smith	1b				1-3													2
			2	Wiss	c			3													1	2
		1	3	Fisher	p	K			K		1-3				4							
		1	4	Gilhooley	2					3			K		1-3						1	2
		11	5	Lapp	3	K				3		3	K		1-3							
		1	6	Fischer	ss	K																
		1	7	Graney	lf					1-3		4										
		21	8	Daly	rf						3			1-3								
			9	Schang			K		K		K		1-3	K								
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	1	3	1	3	2	1	3	2	1				20			

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire C. H. C. of ..... Scorer .....

In the Flea League, Batchelder's team defeated Teagle's by the score of 48-4. Henderson pitched well but weakened in the 3rd inning and after that the score mounted. Pertzoff and Polk featured for Batchelder's team, making many runs each. Game was ended in the 7th inning much to the disgust of the winning team who greatly desired to pile up 50 runs.

Line-up.

Batchelder capt.	Teagle capt.
Polk	Henderson
Pertzoff	Davis
Davis B.	Rand
	Dupee

Umpire R. McK.

Fireworks in the evening. After a long wait on the field amidst numerous mosquitoes, it was finally dark enough forthe fun to begin. There were lots of beautiful Roman candles and Rockets that went far up and then broke into numerous stars or parchutes of green lights which floated down; there were sparklers, lovely pin wheels and Fountains, and red and green lights.

For Taps, the four youngest were in the middle, surrounded by two big circles, in canonical fashion.

After lunch, arrived William McK Dunn

Thursday, July 5.
Weather; Fair
Wind; N. W.
Bar. 29.8
Ther. 67

A fine North-west day.

We forgot to give the Special Details for the first week.

They are

Merryweather Light	Dick Albree
Flag	H. S. Howe
Inspectors	Thompson
	Cushing.

As the old Campers know, these are positions of especial trust and responsibility.

There was an unofficial but extremely lively wrestling match between Jonathan Edwards and Zander Marvin. The issue was in doubt for a little while, but presently Jonathan prevailed, and ... quite literally, even with a spank-stick, smote his opponent, hip and thigh.

Breakfast was an hour late. There was no morning reading, after Skipper's talk. For Squad work, all hands but the Lamp Squad, tidied up the Ball Field, and then the new Brethren were taken over the Scouting Course, and heard the game further explained.

This being Blanket on the Hill day (the first), Inspection was after dinner.

We forgot to chronicle that the Assistant cook left yesterday, to the huge relief of all the rest of the Commissariat. Mrs. Cook, from the far, is helping, till the new candidate comes.

Billy Ewing still in the Infirmary; but better.

One or two- one of them the Dorctor- did a little wise practising for the Canoe Test, at swim.

Even before dinner, there was expectancy in the air.

When Skipper asked for a sheet of Log Paper some of us felt nearly sure; and when C. H. C. made the joyful announcement at reading, there was the usual shout, followed by a general hurrying into khaki, and discarding of neck-ties.

J. R. gave the assembled braves a fine last talk on the game, then C. H. C. summoned the Pequots to the North End, followed five minutes later by L. T.'s call for the Abenaki's at the South End.

Game 1.

A snappy start- first blood to Abenakis. After a brilliant display of scouting, in andabout the Bone Yard, the captain of the Abenakis bit the dust at 3:30.

For the new kids, Hallowell was head-liner withtwo shots. Features of the game were a tied-score in shots, a run by Mr. Terry, and a run of Mr. Lowell's nipped, with one foot to go, by "All-in" call. And a balanced score-sheet was a notable result, for a tied game.

Game 2.

Another snappy start. First blood to the Pequots, after 12 minutes, followed closely by a Pequot victim- both "undersize." After this, shots came thick and fast, the Pequots putting it all over the Abenalis. In the mix-up, the new boys showed up well, with shots by Cheever(1), Davol(2), Hallowell (1), Worrall (2), Knox (1), Taylor (1).

Henderson also came through with a shot.

A livelier game, Driver featuring with four shots and a run; J. R. with two shots and a run, and J. A. L. with four shots.

Score a tie.

16; 16

1; 1

Game 3.

First blood to the Abenakis, in five minutes. A head-on clash on the shore gave the Abenakis ten Scalps within fifteen minutes, with no losses on their own side- a "bloody angle," in which J. G. W. ran amok.

This first drive resulted in a general smash of the Pequot line, and the Abenakis came across with fourteen runs.
Rand (1) and E. Johnson (2) scored the first shots in this game.

The liveliest trial games on record!!

Just after the start of the first game arrived:

John B Correia

While the games were going on, two much perturbed gentlemen, a Pennsylvanian and his guide, arrived from the Point, their launch being stranded with no gasoline. They insisted, in gratitude for what we let them have, in giving a dollar to the Camp's fund for the North Belgrade Library.

A weary, but triumphant crowd came down from the Field. The games were all three very fine. J. G. W. looked as if he had been fighting a Keidelburg duel with the blackberry thorns, and Laurie Scaife had bruised his foot, but there were no more casualties.

The first Dish-wahing Squad, J. G. W., J. A. L. Jr., E. R. P. H. K., H. W. P., Driver, Hallowell, and P. Johnson did the dishes in record time, even though it was after the first Scouting.

Alas, after supper, G. T. left for his Pennsylvanian Training Camp, to return, happily, in a fortnight. He was given a wondrous send-off, especially our Bugler.

Dumb-Crambo, followed by reading; and at last- much better late than never- arrived the long missed and mystifying-

Ridley Watts Jr.

Friday July 6.
Weather; Fair
Wind; Calm
Temp.; 66
Bar.; 29.75

Ox left us after breakfast, to our sorrow. It has been lovely to have him here. Batchy was substitute Mail Man. He got back a little late; which was not surprising when he mentioned that he had never been on a bycicle before. He certainly was a sport to go ahead with it

St. John Smith and Jacky Hartt passed the swimming Test;

A noble squad of 25 picked wild strawberries, getting enough for two helps all around, at the Skipper's table. This is certainly a record, except for the time when A. M. R. and a squad got enough for all hands.

A heavy shower came on at dinner time; with the result that we had-

First Promethaeanism.

J. G. W.	J. R.	R. W.	J. A. L. Jr.
Johnson E.	Cushing capt.	Davol capt.	McKelvey capt.
Rand	Polk	Perry	Dupee
Davis A.	Cheever	Dunn	Futcher
Worrall	Johnson P.	Knox	Smith

C. H. C.	H. W. P.
Hale capt.	E. R. P.
B. Davis	E. G.
Hartt	Teagle
Wiggins	Hallowell

As the old Campers know, the Promethians go out in the rain in groups, with a Guardian Angel of the Faculty (as ovserver only) the contest being to see which group chooses the best site and materials for fire building, and uses most skill. The group that gets water boiling first, wins, the score being helped by using

Abenakis

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
L.T.			1	X			X		
J.R.	X			X	••	1	X		
J.A.L.		•			••				1
J.G.W.	X	••••		X			X	•••••	1
W.L.	✓			X				••	1
H.W.P.	✓				••••			•••••	
Albree	✓				•		X	•••	
Allen	✓			X				•••	11
Birckhead	✓				•				1
Cheever	✓			X	•			•	
Cushing	✓			X			✓		
Davis, B.	X			X					1
Dunn	X			X			✓		
Dupee	X			X			X		
Edwards		•			•		X	•	1
Futcher	X			X			X		
Hale	✓			✓			X		1
Hallowell	X	••		X	•				
Henderson	✓			X	•		X		1
Howe, H.S.		•		X			X		1
Johnson, E.	✓			X				••	
Johnson, P.	✓			X			X		1
Scaife	✓			✓			X		1
Stackpole	✓			✓					1
Taylor	X				•		X		
H.T.K.	X			✓			X	•	
	9	9	1	16	15	1	14	24	14

Pequots

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	X				✓		X		
R.M.	✓			X			X		
G.C.T.	X			X			X		
R.B.T.	X	••		✓			✓	••	
Batchelder	✓			X	✓		X		
Davis, A.	X			✓			X		
Davol	✓			X	✓✓		X		
Driver	✓			X	✓✓✓✓	1	X		
Hamilton	✓			X			X	•	
Hartl	X			X			X		
Howe, J.C.		•		X	✓		X		
Ives		••		X				•••••	
Knox	✓			X	✓		X		
Marvin	✓			✓			X		
McKelvey	X			✓			X		
Merrill	X			X			X		
Perry	✓			✓			X		
Perlzoff	✓			X			X		
Polk	✓			X			X		
Rand	✓			X			X	•	
Smith	X			X	[skull]		X		
Teagle	X			X			X		
Thompson		•••			✓		X		
Wiggins		•			✓✓		X	••••	
Worrall	✓				✓✓		X		
	9	9	0	16	16	1	24	14	0

the fewest matches. (Each group is allowed 15 matches.)

In the evening we listened to reports from the Observers.

J. G. W. (for the Beavers.)

"We didn't raise the temperature of the water in our kettle one degree Fahrenheit. I gave our bunch its name because of the appearance of the birch log they had worked on, after they had finished. When they seized on a fallen birch log, I thought, "Good bean; they know birch bark makes the best kindling." They all jumped on the log, peeled off the bark, however, as too wet, and pulled and cut out the punky stuff underneath. Afterwards built fire of this punky stuff and wet leaves. No flame produced. 15 matches lasted 55 minutes.

J. R. (for the Wood-borers.)

"The Wood-borers got their name from the way they bored and knawed into wood. The first thing, they got two or three pieces of dead punky poplar, and began making holes in it, and getting out the punky stuff, which they put in their pockets. They began their fire by making a smooth mound with this, no draughts whatever, and collecting some quite large round sticks, irrespective of the kind of wood. They never looked ahead, to have fresh material ready. I quoted the wonderful old guide "Nessmuk," who in his directions keeps saying, "Do not light your fire fire yet." till everything is in readiness. One brave held his hands over the fire, in an atiitude of prayer, to keep off the rain, and afterwards held his hat over it, after the rain had stopped. This was while their fire was going. A good deal of the time it wasn't going, owing to their funny materials. They finally got it going by means of birch bark, and frantic

blowing. Time- 1 hour, 24½ minutes. Fire from 9th match. Where they showed good heads, however, was in hanging their kettle. This they managed extremely well, leaning their forked stick against a rock, so that their kettle hung well.

J. A. L. Jr. (no name of group.)

"They picked a very good place for fire under sloping rock, but neglected to rig any means of hanging kettle. While McKelvey whittled white pine sticks into shavings (properly scorning the red pine,) the other three wandered about, bringing in a motly collection of wood, most ofit wet. From somewhat promiscuous swinging of axes (the G. A. somewhat feared for his life, but escaped.) Finally discarding more methods of swinging the kettle, they built the fire around it. Their fire, started with white pine, very good by then- "and the first thing you knew, the darned thing boiled." Water boiling in 42 minutes. Fire on 2nd match."

In commemoration of this event, McKelvery's remaining fire crackers were exploded with great gusto.

C. H. C. (No name.)

"After careful scouting, my crowd selected a beautiful red pine which they felled; scurried around, picking up wet pine needles and dirt. Dr. Davis found dry pine needles and cone, on shore. By this time ten matches had gone. Many red pine twigs used, and they put large red pine logs by fire, to heat when fire got going- it never did get going. No flame from any match. At last a whole box of safety matches was tried, but with the same result.

R. W.

Took thirty minutes to use 15 matches. Everybody ran around and got wet birch bark, then wet leaves. A little flame now and then, but it promptly blew out.

H. W. P. (Two of his crowd were the Ladies!)

"The main trouble with my crowd was that they packed their birch bark in small pieces, in a small mound, lighting it on top. Kept using tiny sticks, and set their kettle on the ground, building their fire first on one side, and then all around the kettle, instead of swinging it above, so that its whole bottom would get the heat. They chose good material, birch bark and white pine, only using it in too small pieces, and not increasing the size as the material got going. They were near the same old white pine stump as J. R.'s group, which would have supplied a dozen fires." Time- Fire in 20 minutes and water boiling in 1 hour, 56 minutes. Fire on 6th match.

The Non-Promethians built boats, with W. L. in charge. All worked good and hard. Albree got the bottom of his boat nearly done, others not so far along.

Ives, Albree, and Driver ran to Goose Beach in about 20 minutes.

Allen, Stackpole, Thurber, Hale, and Hamilton ran by School House, back over Alexander's Pasture..

Allen (a second time), Thompson and Edwards "also ran."

After supper, the different observers gave their reports, and Skipper gave a thorough explanation of good fire building. He gave as the most important points:

Be sure to have enough material, before you start.

White pine is the very best wood. Take pieces of it, about a foot long, and shave an end of each stick, leaving the loosened bits on.

Have plenty of draughts, and don't make anything like a solid mound!

Place the kettle over the fire, by one of the several approved methods:

Hang the kettle on a long pole which rests on two sticks with forks on the top, placed on two sides of the fire.

or Hang the bucket from the end of a pole, placed at a slanting position over the fire, held up by one rock underneath it, and anotherrock over the end that rests on the ground, to keep it from falling.

or Rest the bucket on a couple of pieces of red pine or some other wood, slow to burn, or stones, used as andirons.

Followed by two really crazy rounds of Going to Jerusalem.

Two new members added to the august body of the Half-past Niners- McKelvey and Dunn.

More "Lunatic at Large" again for the Half-past Niners.

Saturday, July 7, 1923.
Weather; Cloudy
Bar.; 29.71
Temp.; 58
Wind.; N. W.

There was a fine Aurora last night; changing folds of light, all across the Northern sky, with bright points shooting up.

It was so cold that A. Addy humps were taken a short run to Pine Parlour and back, instead of setting-up drill.

Fine Official Wrestling.

Hallowell vs. Albree.

Hallowell downed his adversary in short order, in a very lively bout.

Ives vs. Stackpole

A draw. A medium bout.

J. C. Howe vs. H. S. Howe

The great Howe bout. It took the full two minutes; but J. C. still holds the upper hand in the Howe family.

Henderson vs. Dupee

A featherweight bout: Henderson prevailed in about a minute.

Cheever vs. Rand

A draw: two full minutes of rolling about, with no visible result.

Walks in the afternoon. The Blueberry Hill party started off in the Ounananiche, a strong crew, at a good fast swinging stroke, and made fast time, up and back. They landed by the big boat-house, investigated the deserted house, found some strawberries; then saw a black shower coming on rapidly. They hurried down, wandered by mistake into the bog, and made

fast time home, arriveing just before the shower.

Belgrade Hill. A fine walk, with a splendid view from the top of "Menagerie Ridge." We left our coats at the Store, for freeer walking, collecting them on the way back. The party ran back from Cooks, getting well warmed up for a swim.

Bickford Hill. The Bickford Hillers had a fine, good walk, with only one contretemps. They found, at the top, an apparently deserted house, with a fine strawberry bed close by. After making sure that the house was closed up, the windows boarded up, etc., they thought no harm to refresh themselves with luscious berries: when a neighbor came out, and explained that though the owners had moved away, they still wanted their strawberries. Only about a box had been eaten, and J. R. has sent the owners a dollar in payment, with a letter of apology. All came home in fine shape. John Buggins looking very pretty with ox-eyed daisies on his shoulders.

Goose Beach. A good walk there, in about forty minutes, leaving ample time for games. By unanimous decision, it was decided on to play Skowhegan. Though the land was by no means perfect for this, the impromptu game was keen and enthusiastic, Heavy casualties on both sides. Dupee's side won the rubber, winning the first and third ames. The first game was a tie, so the victory to Dupee was due to the lead in shots, 6-5. Henderson won the 2nd game by killing six and losing but four. The third game, Dupee won by a score of 2-0 in runs. Runs were made by Cheever (1), E. G. (2), and Pertzoff (1). Sides-

Dupee	Henderson
Dr. Mck.	Hartt
E. G.	Knox

Davis A.	Birckhead
Cheever	Pertzoff
Marvin	Rand

Home by the shore, intime for a swim.

The Sing-Song Season, we may say, opened brilliantly; J. A. and L. T.'s rendering of the famous Cock-a-doodle Duet showed a subtly-restrained, intuitive quality, that gave it hidden meanings.

Laurie Scaife's De Bussy selection was lovely, and very well played: andhe gave us for Encore the enchanting March of the Wooden Soldiers, from the Chauve Souris.

L. T.'s song "My Rum-tum- tum-tum- Tummy," followed by "My Gal Irene,"twisted us up with laughter, with their inimitable absurdity.

The Choruses went well for the first try. We shall get more volume each time. The Mandolin and Piano duet, by H. W. P. and Laurie Scaife was very good: J. G. W.'s ballad, Gungamon, was enchanting, and, "O'Grady's Goat" went off extremely well. Jonathan Edwards made a most realistic Widow Casey. "The Party at McCure's" was a right merry one, and Jules as Biddy Shay and Birckhead as Pat Doyle gave a vivid if interrupted courting scene (though the lady struck us as a little forward, the gentleman a little stand-off-ish.) L. T. was a perfect L'Grady. H. W. P. an extremely lively goat.

But "Do You Know the Muffin Man,", done by the whole Faculty, made us laugh until we doubled up and wept. Nothing funnier was ever done in Camp. They pranced and capered, more and more wildly, till it seemed as if the floor really would fall in, andthe audience have convulsions! The Camp Song wound up the evening.

July 7 cont. Sat.

Sundry Stunts.

Belgrade Hill	Goose Beach	Bickford Hill
R. W.	J. A. L.	J. R.
R. B. T.	R. M.	C. H. C.
W. L.	E. G.	McKelvey
Allen	Davis A.	Davis B.
Cushing	Cheever	Albree
Hale	Hartt	Howe H. S.
Howe J. C.	Henderson	Thompson
Teagle	Pertzoff	Johnson E.
Perry	Dupee	Edwards
Dunn	Birckhead	Ives
Stackpole	Rand	Smith
Wiggins	Knox	Johnson P.

Ouananiche to Blueberry Hill

L. T.

J. G. W.	H. W. P.
E. R. P.	Driver
Batchelder	Davol
Taylor	Worrall
Hallowell	Hamilton
Polk	
Merrill	

Before supper, arrived-

Pierpont Stackpole

Sunday, July 8, 1923.
Weather: Cloudy
Wind: N. W.
Bar.: 29.8
Ther.: 60

A sparkling day, with lively North west breeze, and little white-caps. . . .

Details for the Week:

Merryweather Light: Driver

Flag: Stackpole . . .

Driver

Inspectors

Ives

Billy Dunn and Delano Mc Kelvey did very good work, at trying out for the Canoe Test: showing themselves thoroughly at home in canoes.

A spectacular Canoe Gunwale race was started (but did not get frightfully far) between H. W. P. and R. B. T., succeeded by spectacular splashes.

Last night was made memorable by the founding of two great institutions, the Birckhead Protective Association, and the Anti-Birckhead Protective Association. Though the aims and purposes of both, seem to be as yet not perhaps fully crystallized, their immediate effect is both promiscuous and lively.

The Picnic, at South Beach, was a beautiful one. It is one of the best of all the picnic places, with its pretty beach and the long ridge of trees. Skowhegan, along the narrow and very rocky Point, is always most exciting.

The A. B. P. A.'s (Anti-Birckhead Protective Association, captained by Edwards, defeated the B. P. A. 's,, captained by Albree, winning three out of the four games played. The results of the four games were as follows:

Sunday, July 8, cont.

Game 1.	Runs	Shots
B. P. A.'s	7	24
A. B. P. A.'s	0	19
Game 2		
A. B. P. A.'s	11	22
B. P. A.'s	0	12
Game 3		
A. B. P. A.'s	0	23
B. P. A.'s	0	21
Game 4		
A. B. P. A.'s	0	25
B. P. A.'s	0	21

After supper we had good singing; Mr. John Blunt, Georgia, etc. The wind was very kind and died almost wholly before we started back. Lively canoe spurt, from the Point in, won by R. W., E. G., Hallowell, and H. Howe.

After reading (welcomed by white-robed angels from all the Dormitories) arrived-

Reynolds Carey

In the late evening we read another of the tremendous John Russell stories, "Jonah."

Monday, July 9.
Weather: Bright and N. W.
Wind: Light N. W.
Therm. 68
Bar. 29.73

Another sparkly North west day. A stiff white-cap breeze at first, moderating about 11.

The Doctor, Billy Driver, Howard Ives, Dick Albree, Larry Batchelder and John Buggins all practised for Canoe Test; and there were funny doings in the line of tossings into the water, or being shot in, or diving through an old bycicle tire. Putty and Buggins lay on their backs, with their feet in the air. Various brethren in turn seated themselves on said feet, and were sent soaring skyward.

A second Strawberry Squad picked a good bowl of Wild Strawberries.

Larry Batch. left his watch at the South Beach, last night, and rowed down for it, this morning. He started off in nearly a canoe test mind, and we wondered if we should see him before bed-time: but the wind was tempered to the shorn Batch. He found his watch, safe and sound, and had a light breeze to row back against.

W. Johnson caught an over-size Bass, <u>from the rock by the lower Hammock</u>, the first caught there in the Camp's History. His spinner was carried off, later, when he was Walking along the slip, by a big pickerel which dashed out from under the boats, very likely the same one that carried off J. G. W.'s bait, a liitle further along the shore.

Jonathan Edwards cut his finger quite badly, in reading, and is in the Infirmary, for the rest of the day.

Mon. July 9 cont.

First Track and Field Practice Meet.

Class A	Class B	Class C.
Albree	Birckhead	Cheever
Allen	Cushing	Davis A.
Batchelder	Davol	Dupee(no runs)
Carey	Futcher	Hartt
Davis B.	Hale	Henderson
Driver	Hamilton	Johnson E.
Mc Kelvey	Knox	Merrill
Teagle	Perry	Polk
Thompson	Pertzoff	Rand
Dunn	Wiggins	Smith
	Worrall	Stackpole
	Hallowell	Taylor
	Howe H.	Ives
	Howe J.	Johnson P.
		Marvin

Class A High Jump

Carey	4' 4''
Batchelder	4' 4''
Albree	4' 4''

Batchelder, Albree, and Mc Kelvery all failed on 4' 4'' so were given a try at 4' 3'' which they all cleared. Then, the second time on 4'4'', Albree and Batchelder were successful.

Class A Shot Put

Mc Kelvey	23' 0''
Batchelder	22' 6½''
Carey	21' 1½''

There was no one near these three in the shot put, Allen being the closest at 18' 7''.

Class A Broad Jump

Mc Kelvey	15'.3"
Carey	14'.2"
Albree	12'.10"

Very close competition between Carey and Mc Kelvey. Carey in the lead until last jump when Mc Kelvey beat him.

Mon. July 9 cont.

Class A 100

First Heat

Allen 13''
Carey
Driver
Davis

They all came in, not very far apart.

Second Heat

Mc Kelvey 13''
Albree
Thompson

Mc Kelvey ran in good form and was not pressed.

Final Heat

Mc Kelvey 13 1/5 ''
Allen
Carey

A fine race between Mc Kelvey and Allen

Class B	High Jump
Hallowell	4' 4''
Perry	4' 3''
Hale	4' 2''
Hamilton	4' 2''
Howe J.	4' 2''
Wiggins	4' 2''.

Hale, Howe J., Wiggins, and Hamilton (first try) cleared 4' 2'', but all alike, failed on 4' 3''

Class B	Shot Put
Worrall	18' 2''
Perry	17' 9½''
Pertzoff	16' 9½''

Howe H. with 15½ was the next nearest.

Mon. July 9 cont.

Class B Broad Jump

Hallowell	14'
Perry	13'11''
Howe H.	13' 4''

Howe J. C. and Davol showed good form.

Class B 100

First Heat

Cushing	15 1/5 ''
Davol	
Birckhead	

Cushing ran well.

Second Heat

Hale
Hallowell
Howe H.

A good close race. Knox and Hamilton tied for fourth place.

Third Heat

Perry	14''
Pertzoff	
Howe J.	

Perry showed good speed and form. Howe J. failed to tie third place by one foot.

Finals

Perry	13 3/5''
Hale	
Pertzoff	

Perry ran 3/5 of a second faster than in his trial.

Class C High Jump

Henderson.	3' 9''
Ives & Johnson P.	3' 7''

Mon. July 9 cont.

Class C High Jump cont.

Marvin	3' 6''
Polk	3' 6''
Smith	3' 6''
Stackpole	3' 6''

Smith almost made 3' 7'', his foot catching after he had cleared it.

Class C Shot Put

Taylor	20' 9''
Ives	20' 5½''
Johnson P.	18' 8''

Taylor did well from the beginning, gaining a little each time and doing his best on the last shot.

Class C Broad Jump

Smith	11' 8''
Henderson	11' 6''
Ives	11' 0''

Merrill did 11' 3'' in the second time, but fouled the next four times.

Class C 100

First Heat

Henderson	15''
Hartt	
Ives	
Cheever	

A splendid race, Hartt catching Henderson at the tape.

Mon. July 9 cont.

Class C 100

Second Heat

Merrill	14 4/5''
Marvin	
Johnson E.	

Johnson P. followed close behind Johnson E. Merrill had a good lead on Marvin.

Third Heat

Smith	15 4/5''
Stackpole	
Rand	

Stackpole, a close second, was not pressed for second place.

Finals

Merrill	14''
Hartt	
Smith	

Merrill led by a good distance, and ran well.

In the High Jump, Class B (Hallowell) went as high as Class A, clearing 4' 4''. Class B fell down on the Shot put. They did not do as well as Class C where Taylor, Ives, and Johnson P. were all better than any of Class B. The three Classes were just 2/5 of a second behind each other. 13 1/5'' for Mc Kelvey in Class A. 13 3/5'' for Perry in Class B, and 14'' for Merrill in Class C.

A most successful afternoon, with keen competition.

Monday, July 9 cont.

To our great delight, Skipper announced

First Boats.

After supper. It was a delightful evening, with even musical instruments. Dick's bugle and Putty's mandolin keeping up a long distance duet, at intervals. About eight of the boats attached themselves together for a time in Lotus-eating Flotilla, propelled for a time by L. J. Henderson. The new "Nessmuck" and her sisters, the "Phalarope" and "Kittiwake" proved a very great success; extremely light, and delightful to handle in every way.

J. G. W. caught 2 Bass, 1 Perch, on a Fly.

"Monkey in sight," after we came in. Later, more "Lunatic at Large."

Tuesday July 10.
Weather, Cloudy
Ther., 59
Bar., 29.5
Wind, N. W.

Another good day, and snappy.

A lot of very good work was done at Squad time. J. R. and R. W.went with their squads, felled and cut up the three big bead poplars (which were cracked, and pretty dangerous)up the Four Way part. There was more lusty Bush-Whacking, round the Ball Field, and J. A. L.Jr. and Squad moved and re-stacked th Can Heap in the woods, a really heavy piece of work. The noise from their toil came like the sound of rapid machine-gun fire. Dick Albree, Johnnie Wiggins, Stackpole, and Hartt did excellent work on the aquarium, mixing the cement and laying it, on the bottom.

So much good work is being done at Canoe Practice that we long for a Canoe Test Wind.

The projected walk was given up in favor of fishing. Fish caught were so nearly enough for chowder that J. G. W. and R. R. went out to try to complete the amount, in the eve ning, and got six.

J. G. W. Henderson Polk	R. McK. Dupee Teagle	J. G. W. R. R.
15 Perch	6 Perch 1 Bass	6 Perch

Base Ball.

Bug League.

Ives' team, the Sandflies, defeated Thompson's team, the Gn ts, by a score of 23-12. It was a rather uneven match and the Sandflies maintained an easy lead throughout the game, though the Gnats did well in the 8th enning with six

runs. There was very little long hitting, but a great many singles. Davis B. hit well, and so did Edwards, Hamilton, Ives, Marvin, and Smith. Futcher played well throughout, hitting hard and doing well on 2nd. He made two nice double plays when he got his man out at second and then quickly got the ball to first before the runner. Ives Struck out six men,- Edwards 10. Marvin, forced to catch because Wiggins was taken up for the Senior League, held the ball well, for Ives. Smith was very sure and steady on 1st. He and Ives made an excellent combination, and between them put out a good share of the men.

Line-up.

Sand Flies vs. Gnats of July 10 7 at 9 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. bits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Davis B	9 rf													9	2	6		2
			2 Hamilton	5 3rd													8	2	5		
			3 Ives c&pt.	1 p													7	3	5		
			4 Merrill	8 cf													7	2	3		
			5 Marvin	c 2													5	1	5		
			6 Johnson P	6 ss													7	4	4		
			7 Smith	3 1st													5	4	5		
			8 Futcher	4 2nd													7	3	5		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	1	4	4		9	3	3	9								
						2	6	10		17	20	23	32								

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base bits.
						1-h. on errors.
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base bits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire..... of..... Scorer.....

Grade ..... vs. Sanford ..... of Tokyo ..... at ..... 19.....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Hale	3	K		BB				BB		3				6	3	3		
			2	Johnson E	SS	1-3		4-3		1-3		E	4-5	4-3				6	1	2		
			3	Stackpole	C	7		K						3-1				6	2	4		
			4	Edwards	P				1-3									6	2	5		
			5	Taylor	2nd	4-1				K		4-1		3-1				6	2	3		
			6	Thompson except	1ST		1-3		K		1-3	4-3	3					5				
			7	Davis A	C		K		BB		BB	BB	BB					5	1	3		
			8	Cheever	LF						2-3							5	0	3		
			9	Hart	RF		1-3			K	1-3							5	1	2		
			10		P																	
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0 / 0	0 / 0	0 / 0	1 / 1	2 / 2	0 / 3	2 / 5	6 / 11	1 / 12								

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

1-base hits.	
1-b. on errors.	
F'l'd'g errors.	
Batt'y errors.	

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire..... *of*..... *Scorer*.....

~~Senior~~ Ball.
Junior

The game between the Dopesters and the Wise Guys was an interesting one, but a great many errors were made by both sides, and passed balls, wild pitches, and poor throws made possible a good many of the stolen bases. The Wise Guys made most of their runs in the fourth, fifth, and eighth innings, while the Dopesters made several runs intthe fourth inning,with the rest scattered. A very spectacular catch was made by Albree in the seventh inning, putting out Driver. Cushing made a beautiful catch, during practise, and H. W. P. caught a difficult, high foul. He also made a very pretty triple play

Tuesday July 10 cont.

Line- up.

Univ Camp vs. Dennis of C... at ... 19...

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Curling	4-1	5-3 G1	4-		3 S 4 PO 4		1-3 O1							2	3	1		
			2	H. Howe	S	3 S 2 PO						3						2	2	3		
			3	R.B.T.	3	1-3 O1	6-3											4	3	2		
			4	W. L.	6	2 1 PO		1-3 O1										1	3	5		
			5	Dennis	1-4	K		S2	4-3 O1									6	1	2		
			6	[illegible]	2													1	4	1		
			7	[illegible]	L													2	2	4		
			8	Dennis	7					X								3	1	0		
			9	Dennis	8		3			K			AD					4	2	1		
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
			1	1	1	1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly h.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire T. A. L. & R. W. of Camp ... Scorer ...

Dennis vs. Univ Camp of Camp Meade at Soldiers' Field 19...

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Hallowell	1			1-3			5 3 2 PO	4		4 1				5		1		
			2	Albee	4	3 S 2 PO 4 6		1-3	1-3	3 2 3 PO 4	3 2		K					3	2	1		
			3	C.S.	6	X		2-3	3 2 1		3		5 3 2 4 6 1					4	1	1		
			4	H.W.P.	2	4-3 a		1-3	1 1		3 2 1		K					5	1	2		
			5	[illegible]	3			K	1	1	5 3 2		3 2					4	1	2		
			6	[illegible]	8				3 2	1-3 C1								3	2	2		
			7	[illegible]	7		1-3 O1		1	1-3 O1			7 7 C					5	1	0		
			8	[illegible]	5		4-3 C1		1					4-3 O1				5	0	1		
			9	[illegible]	9		1-3 O1			X				1-3 O1				5	1	1		
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	2 3	3	4 1	0 4			1									
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
1	0		5	5	4	1-b. on errors.															1	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly h.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Score 2 4 12											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire T. A. L. & R. W. of Camp ... Scorer ...

Tuesday July 10 cont.

The Game of Quoits between the Skipper and Batchy resulted in some very skillful patching of the canoes!

Dick Albree, we regret to say, thought fit to break the hay bale record, and ate ~~14½~~ 14⅝. We hope he feels as he should!

Observation Game in the evening. Twenty five things on each table, with three seconds to look first, and then later, thirty seconds. The five best were:-

Out of a possible 75, in each case-

3 seconds		30 seconds	
Edwards	19	Batchelder	48
Hale	19	Howe J.	43
Mc Kelvey	18	H. W. P.	43
H. W. P.	17	R. B. T.	43
Batchelder	16	Henderson	39
R. B. T.	16		

Wednesday July 11
Weather Fair
Wind Light W.
Bar. 29.6
Ther. 64

A merry time at breakfast.

How many glasses of milk did Putty pour out?

Wrestling.

Knox vs. Taylor.

Knox put down Taylor wuite handily: would have done quicker if Taylor had weighed a little less, and been less inert. Taylor grunted vigorously.

Worrall vs. Pertzoff.

Jimmy showed great dash; was very quick and aggressive, and though Peter put up a vigorous resistence, he was downed inside the minute.

R. W. brought in a good Bass, just before Squad Time, to help fill our Chowder Kettle.

At Swim came a great happening. Jules Henderson re-passed the Swimming Test (for which he has been trying all this year) and was cheered and clapped and carried shoulder-high up the Slip, in a regular Roman Triumph.

The day was so lovely that Skipper decided on

Sundry Stunts,

for the afternoon, and Supper. The Flotilla started in the formation of a four-paddle canoe and a guardian row-boat for each trip, to keep together in case of emergency, and a canoe went with the Ouananiche. The North-west wind was lively enough when we started out to show this a good scheme. About five it increased for a little while to a hard blow, but a little later it quieted.

Wed. Julyll cont.

Sundry Suppers Out.

Philip Mountain

Ouananiche		Abol
J. A. L.		R. B. T.
		E. R. P.
P. S.	Birckhead	Wiggins
Hale	Hamilton	Thompson
Futcher	Teagle	
Hallowell	Carey	
Pertzoff	Mc Kelvey	

Passengers

R. R.
Polk
Rand
Johnson P.

These pairs go wherever they will, together, so long as they do not separate.

Corker	Togus	Eben.
C. H. C.	L. T.	H. W. P.
Ives	Stackpole	Perry
Howe H. S.	Johnson E.	Knox
E. G.	Batchelder	Driver
Identical	**Yammer**	**Williwaw**
W. L.	R. M. McK	J. R.
Worrall	Scaife	Davis B.
Merrill	Davis A. E.	Cheever
Smith	Henderson	Dupee

Fishers

Erebus	Terror	Pout	Chub
Cushing	Allen	R. W.	J. G. W.
Albree	Howe J. C.	Hartt	Dunn
Davol	Edwards	Taylor	Marvin

Wed. July 11 cont.

Hoyt and Chute Islands

J. R.'s party crossed the lake to Hoyt's, landed at the Dry Dock, and explored the region of the Old Farm, now almost wholly grown up with woods. It is a fascinating place. They put up quantities of partridges, found wild strawberries, and otherwise enjoyed themselves. They skirted the shore of Hoyts' further, then crossed Chute Island for a dip, then supper, and home. A good trip.

Tracy's Bluff.

J. A. L. Jr. took the Ouananiche, and Dick's attendant Abol, at a good steady pace up the four miles to the landing, all hands paddling well. We found a new cottage by the landing beach, but were welcomed by the men working on it, who said," "Leave the place looking the way you found it, and you're always welcome to come again."

Everything looked very lovely, the ferns and little firs having increased a lot. The pretty climb was made at a good pace, and the view from the rocky top was wonderful. We had three snappy games of Skowhegan , about the top of the small cliff, then down, in good time for the very good supper C. H. C. had given us. We finished it practically to the last date, especially enjoying our Baked Beans. A few minutes of cozy sitting about, (after picking up every minutest crumb), thanking our hosts. Then home before a light wind, in time for a dip before bed for the Half- Past Eighters.

Wed. July 11 cont.

The Devil's Den.

L. T. and R. McK. crossed the Pond to the further shore, had a short dip, climbed the ridge, through very heavy woods. They went a little beyond the regular Caves, but came on what only a few of us have ever found, The Devil's Den, a remarkable cliff, of a formation like Masonry, and a cave, and a long sort of flue, into which everybody climbed. Supper, and home. The canoe steered a good course, keeping up into the wind. Cox of the row boat did not keep her up so well, and she sagged somewhat, sown the course.

Meadow Brook.

C. H. C. and W. L. went to Meadow Brook, going up as far as the First Bridge. They missed the way once, but as their false turn led them nearly to the main brook just by the Bridge, the canoe managed to push through to the Bridge. [illegible] W. L. and crew, however, had to get out into the mud and push through, much to the amusement of the canoeists on the bridge! A good swim and supper. Right off again, down stream this time, much to the relief of the weary rowers in the " Identical." C. H. C. and crew tried a short-cut at one point, but it hardly paid, as they all had to get out and push several feet, walking on most uncertain ground and through water. It was the boat crew's turn to laugh this time! Home in time for a swim after a brief stop at Otter.

Fishing.

Four Fishing Boats took their supper out. J. G. W. and R. W. were very successful, getting 7 and 7

respectively. The two Junior crews did greatly exercise powers of investigation, observation, and deduction, in finding out where the Faculty were getting their good catches.

Erebus	Terror	Pout	Chub
Cushing	Allen	R. W.	J. G. W.
Albree	Howe J.	Hartt	Dunn
Davol	Edwards	Taylor	Marvin
1	0	1 Yellow Perch	1 Yell. Perch
		1 Bass	3 Bass
		9 White Perch	8 White Perch

Twinklets.

I

Twinkle, twinkle, Dicky A!
Fifteen haybales, do you say?
At this rate, you cannot fail
To grow four legs, a snout and tail!

II

Twinkle, twindle, Johnny T!
How I wonder what you be!
Sea-gull? Ea-gull? Bea-gull? Tea-gull?
Rather puzzling, you see!

III

Twinkle, twinkle, Billy Ewing!
Time that you were up and dewing!
Spite of that tremendous cough,
You haven't coughed your head <u>quite</u> off!

IV

Twinkle, twinkle, Putty dear!
So you poured the milk, I hear.
My advice, (to save you pain)
Is, avoid an endless chain!

Next!

Thursday July 12.
Weather Fair and clear.
Wind N. W.
Ther. 62
Bar. 29.7

A lovely day, a little hotter, and calm till afternoon.

Johnny Wig's birthday.

Last night Christopher Birckhead, Palmer Futcher (the inveterate Fisherman) and Jonathan Edwards, with R. B. T. spent the night on the Float. It must have been frightfully uncomfortable, on the bare planks, but they seem to have liked it.

Porter Thompson, Dick Albree, and Henry Cushing slept at Faculty Coffee, with H. W. P.

The Aquarium Squad, Dick Albree, Stephen Stackpole, and Johnny Wig, has been doing fine work. Besides the cementing of the floor, yesterday they brought sand from the Lagoon, and poured in water, a long piece of work. It is good to see the Aquarium coming along so fast.

P. S.'s squad has been doing good work, lining the Soccer Field.

Jack Hallowell and J. Wig rowed to Tracy's Bluff beach, in Squad Time, in search of the former's knife, left at the top in yesterday's Skowhegan game, but did not find it.

Come on, you Mr. Swimmers! It's time some more of you were passing!

The first Boat and Canoe Practice went off finely, and showed some very pretty handling of boats. Some of the steering was a bit wild, but lots of progress was made, on all sides. Much commanding, "Ready All" etc. from the stern-paddlers, with as much vigor as though they were talking to

a ship's crew.

Scaife, Howe H, Ives, and Batchelder, when told to paddle until they reached the Doctor, were much disgusted when the Doctor insisted on moving on, as the four of them wearily tried to overtake him as he paddled liesurely along in the Rob Roy!

A good deal of practising turning corners around Pickerel, with much careful calculating as to the proper moment to have the bow-man hold!

R. B. T. tried to cruise in the Moab, but his voyage came to a rather abrupt ending out by the Pie-plant. J. G. W. caused the disaster. Jacky Hallowell succeeded in manipulating it safely in to shore and back again to the Float! R. B. T., not satisfied with his trip aboard the Moab, tried the Little Moab, but the tub and he sank lower and lower until they finally disappeared completely from view.

From a dead calm, small white caps suddenly appeared in about three minutes toward the end of the afternoon, giving the canoeists a little more to do. We did not get our traditional Thunder Shower, for Boat and Canoe Practice, but this brisk South wind sprang up, instead. Fortunately, the canoe fleet were nearly back from their trip round Oak.

Races.

Terror	vs.	Erebus
Howe H.	cox	Cushing
Ives	Pass.	Howe J.
Batchelder	Stroke	Driver
Scaife	Bow	Allen

Thursday, July 12 cont.

Terror won in a very close and well-rowed race, the outcome of which was doubtful until the end.

R. W. controlled his natural proclivities well, conducting his canoe fleet round Oak Island and down nearly to Pine, without mishaps; but ater, half way to Oak, the reversal of equilibrium occured, with a fine splash. They righted their boat, climbed in- a real feat, with the Shagpat- and paddled home with the bottom-boards.

Canoe Race.

Ebenezer	Abol.	Worromontogus
Albree	Thompson	Teagle
Wiggins	Hale	Taylor
Birckhead	Knox	Polk
Hallowell	Stackpole	Rand

The Ebenezer led by two or three lengths, with some very pretty handling. The Abol was handled well too, but the Steering of the Worromontogus was wild and it came in about four lengths behind the Abol.

Just at supper time arrived

Mary Vaughan Marvin

The Second Sing Song showed marked progress in Dramatic Force. The Overture, a mandolin and piano duet between H. W. P. and Scaife, was perfectly delightful. R. B. T.'s Bugle Calls, with H. W. P. as drummer, were beautifully played, in perfect fluendy and smooth time.

The Song by J. G. W. and L. T., an onslaught on H. W. P. from all sides, was received with roars of applause, the blushing victim bearing up well.

Thursday July 12 cont.

The Choruses went far better than last ime, greatly aided by Mrs. Marvin's clear voice, and afterwards we hadthe pleasure of an enchanting Spanish song from her.

P. S. played the beautiful Rachmaninoff Prelude.

J. R.'s and R. R.'s rendering of the Poet and his wife, in Hord's Ode to my Infant Son, and Zander Marvins's acting of an incorribibly horrid child set us shouting with laughter. (There was a suggestion of long practice in the faces Zander made. We fear he may have put out his tongue at people before, in earlier days!)

Lord Ullin's Daughter was a good performance. The Lord on Ulva's Isle, Teagle, spoke his lines well and freely, as did the Boatman Carroll Perry, who made a great impression of speed and strength, rowing in Moab with two broom sticks. Lord Ullin, (Mc Kelvey) was perhaps the best taken part, showing real dramatic feeling. P. S. did finely with the traditional effect of Wave Action, with the grey blankets.

2nd Sing Song.

1. Overture, H. W. P. and Scaife
2. Bugle Calls. R. B. T.
3. Song; L. T. and J. G. W.
4. Choruses;

   Gingle Bells
   Scouting Song
   Renzo

5. Spanish Song, Mrs. Marvin.
6. Ode to my Son- J. R., R. R., and Marvin.
7. Rachmoninoff's Prelude in C sharp Minor.

Thursday July 12 cont.

7. Song by L. T.

8. Lord Ullin's Daughter

9. Camp Song.

In the evening we played Logotomy, with contemporaneously The highest scores, in C (All we had time for) were L. E. R. 23, and J. A. L. Jr. 22.

Madelon Putnam

Bards have sung of warriors and heros in the old days
Of dragons, dwarfs, and giants and of monarchs they did sing
They carrolled and they sang of knights and of squires and
of their bold ways,
But they never sang of Put the boy scouts' king.

Strong of bone and thew
Baseball hero too
And he'd stroke the crew
If they rowed at Milton.

So now of Henry Putnam we will sing.
For 'tis a subject Homer would have envied
Now one and all come let your voices ring.

Tell you what
Here's to Put!
Henry Put!

O Put is a young man of strength and wit and vigor
Truly Putnam is a very paragon of the best
Longing he is for a life of strife and vigor,
Longing for the wild and woolly west.

Thursday July 12 cont.

Out to Buffalo
To Niagra's Flow
There ou Put would go
Nor be the least afeared.

Down in the camp that is known as Merryweather
There where they all live as smooth and fine as silk.
At the lengthy table where they all eat together,
That's where Henry Putnam pours the milk.

More milk Putnam now
Here's the little Cow.
Now don't make a row,
But just get on the job.
Because we all want lots of milk today.
And we're afraid that we'll have to keep you busy.
Just grit your teeth and pour and pour away.

This is queer
More milk here
Henry dear.

But now we'll have to sing to you of Putnam's only failing,
And this is doubly sad because it is a dread disease
The frightful symptoms first appeared while he was out
asailing,
Which took the form of weakness in the knees.

With Mr. Watts he sat
In the old Shagpat
When it came like that.

Thursday July 12 cont.

This dread contagion.

From Mr. Watts he caught the Watts disease

Which in old days was known as falling sickness

And it did cast him into the foamy seas.

Into the brink

He did sink

Quick's a wink.

Thursday July 12 cont.

Bost and Canoe Practice.

Coach- L. T.
Phalarope

Coach- J. A. L. Jr.
Kittiwake

Abol	Corker	Worry	Ebenezer
Allen	Batchelder	Carey	Albree
Howe J.	Howe H.	Henderson	Wiggins
Cushing	Ives	Edwards	Birckhead
Driver	Scaife	Mc Kelvey	Hallowell

At 4 P. M. the following boats will swap crew-

Abol and Erebus. Corker and Terror. Worry and Pant.

Coach- J. R.

Coach J. G. W.

Erebus	Terror	Pant.	Williwaw
Thompson	Davis	Taylor	Pertzoff
Hale	Driver B.	Teagle	Worrall
Knox	Perry	Rand	Dupee
Stackpole	Hartt	Polk	Merrill

Coaches- R. W. H. W. P.
Shagpat

Pink	Squanny	Hecuba	Grayling
Cheever	Futcher	Davis A.	Johnson E.
Davol	Hamilton	Marvin	Johnson P.

Float Officials
W. L. R. B. T.

Press Boat
E. G. R. McK.

Friday July 13.
Weather Fair
Wind LightS. W.
Bar. 29.7
Ther. 62

The Aquarium has unfortunately proved not tight after all, in spite of the cementing. The sand must be removed, and the Skipper will try varnishing.

J. G. W. and R. W. went fishing before breakfast, and brought in one bass.

Base ball.

Senior Ball.

The game between the Braves and the Red Sox was close and interesting, although there were a ratherlarge number of errors. The Braves won, by a score of 9-7, though the Red Sox were a run ahead for the first three innings when the Braves had not scored at all.

After the Red Sox had made one run, the first three batters of the Braves were struck out by J. A. L. In the second inning, H. W. P. got to first, but he ran too far on R. T.'s high fly which Dick Albree caught and threw to 1st before H. W. P. could get back, and Driver struck out for the third out. Nothing particular happened in the third and first half of the 4th, but W. L. got to first in the last of the 4th, and then stole to second and third. Good running and a beautiful slide were all that saved him at third. Nice double by R. T. brought W. L. in, making it a tie score of 1 all. Driver brought in R. T. which gave the Braves the lead which they kept for the rest of the game. Nice double play in the beginning of the 5th inning. H. W. P. caught the ball thrown to him by the pitcher, putting out

Friday July 13 cont.

Hallowell (who was forced home), and got the ball to 1st ahead of L. T. J. R.'s single scored two runs, Mac KelveyYs and J. A. L.'s. Hitting in the end of the 5th started by a nice double of Howe H. Several singles followed, by Cushing, W. L., H. W. P., and R. B. T. P. S. got to 1st when the catcher dropped the ball onthe last strike, and Cushing and Howe H. score on a wild throw to 3rd. Five runs were made in all, giving the Braves a good safe lead four runs. The Red Sox were put out quickly in the beginning of the 6th, and Allen made a nice catch in center field. The Braves then made two runs. Cushing walked and P. S. got to first on an Error, so that H. W. P.'s three bagger out to right field brought in two runs, but he was later caught napping on third.

L. T. tried to hit a sky-scraper ball, but later made a single and three more runs were made in this inning.

Outs followed rapidly in the next innings. R. W. made two nice Assists and W. L. struck three out in succession.

1 run scored by the Red Sox in the beginning of the 1th, but they could not get up to the Braves, and the game ended at the end of the first half of the 9th, 9-7 in favor of the Braves.

J. A. L. struck out 19 men, and W. L. 8.

Braves Cheer

1, 2, 3, 4 Who are we for?

Braves, Braves, Braves!
2, 4, 6, 8
Who do we appreciate?

Red Sox, Red Sox, Red Sox.

Friday July 13 cont.

Line-up.

Braves vs. Red Sox of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Rushing		K		K					K					4	2	1		
			2 P.S.		K		K					K					5	2	0		
			3 W.L.		K					K							4	2	2		
			4 H.W.P.					K									4	1	3		
			5 R.B.T.			4-3					K						4	1	2		
			6 R.U.					K	K		K						3	0	0		
			7 Driver			K					K						4	0	1		
			8 Allen				K	K			1-3						4	0	1		
			9 Howe, H							K		K					4	1	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	0	0	2	5	2	5										

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base bits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
					26	1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed tbrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire H. R. of Scorer

Red Sox. vs. Braves of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Hallowell		F1	0-3						6-3					5	0	1		
			2 Mackey		6-3		1-3					1-2					4	1	1		
			3 T.A.				K										4	1	1		
			4 L.T.						1-3								4	1	2		
			5 T.R.		4-3		4-3						1-3				5	1	2		
			6 Alberca			6-3					K		4-3				5	0	0		
			7 Perry			K		K	K		K		K				5				
			8 Carey							K							3	0	0		
			9 Howe, T.C.																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	0	0	0	2	0	3		1								

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitcb.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base bits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
					2	1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed tbrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire H. R. of Scorer

Friday July 13 cont.

Bug League.

The game between the Oranges and the Lemons was a very close one. Jonathan Edwards pitched for the Oranges and Howard Ives for the Lemons. There were quite a few errors and a few wild pitches and throws for both teams. The Lemons made their runs in the 2nd and 8th innings. This game was the best we have had yet, and much credit is due to both pitchers for their good pitching and sportsmanship throughout the whole game. The final score was 8-6 in favor of the Lemons.

L. S. S. Scorer.

Line-up.

Lemons vs. Oranges of Compartment at [illegible] July 19[illegible]

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Davis G														5	1	4	0	1
			2	Hamilton		K							K					5	0	0	0	1
			3	Ives														4	1	1	0	0
			4	Smith		X					K							4	1	1	0	0
			5	Johnson P.							K							4	1	1	0	2
			6	[illegible]														4	2	2	0	4
			7	Fisher					X									4	1	1	0	1
			8	Dunn														4	1	2	0	4
			9	Warren			K			K								4	0	0	0	0
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	3	0	3	0	0	0	5					38	8	12	0	13

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
						1-b. on errors.
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire R M of [illegible] Scorer [illegible]

Oramges vs. Lumsums of Camp Merriewoodthat Bus. League 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Hale		K	3 / 01 /			K		4-3 01		+				5	0	1	0	0
			2 Johnson E		3 1 S2 4 0		5 I 7		7 7 C		1-3 01	1-3 /	X /				5	0	0	0	1
			3 Stackpole		K		K		0 3 /			1-3 01					4	0	0	0	0
			4 Edwards		1-3 01 /		S3 S2 HB			S3 S2 4 01		1-3 01					4	1	0	0	4
			5 Taylor		1	K /	K /			03 S2 5 A3 1		0 /					4	0	0	0	1
			6 Thompson			S3 S2 F 33		2-3 01		1-3 01			013				4	1	0	0	2
			7 Partridge			S3 1/2 4 36		1-3 01		013 /	S3 2 4 W6 2 4 01		K				4	1	0	0	1
			8 Linnell			3 0 2 + 4		141					S3 S2 4 H 1 G				4	3	1	0	1
			9 Davol			SH 011-3		X /			1-3 SH 01		3 2 4				4	0	1	2	0
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1 / 1	2 / 3	0 / 3	0 / 3	0 / 3	1 / 4	1 / 5	5 / 5	1 / 6	/	/	/	38	6	32	11	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
						1-b. on errors.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**

Umpire R. M. of Camp Merriewoodth *Scorer* Laurie Sc. 1s

C. H. C. took the non-base ball players for a walk to the Fish Hatcheries which were extremely interesting. The most remarkable thing was the way the fish jump. Covers have to be kept down carefully because the fish have been jumping so high, and year and a half Salmon have jumped over a two foot wall, this year! Back in time for a swim after some of them stopped for sodas at the store.

R. R. and Mrs. Marvin went to York Hill and saw the wonderful view of the Northern Mountains in their full glory. The owner of the Hill, Mr. Roberts, said a big bull moose had been in his woods, by Mc Intyre Pond last week, and he was seeing deer steadily.

Boston for the Eight-thirty boys.

Friday July 13 cont.

Blackboard Relay Race for the Half-past Niners.

The sentences were judged 75% on speed and 25% on their merit. ~~J. A. L.~~ R. W.'s team won easily, with ~~R. W.~~ J. A. L.'s second, and C. H. C.'s last. Some of the sentences wer-

Lizzie Mollen surpassed herself very plausibly. (R. W.)

Softly stealihg daylight moved away. (J. A. L.)

Vashti shimmies away nicely throughout eternity. (R. W.)

Juno chuckled quietly beneath waters below.(J. A. L.)

Baby swallowed many beautiful cedars always. (C. H. C.)

Teams.

J. A. L. Jr.	C. H. C.	R. W.
E. G.	R. T.	H. W. P.
Mrs. Marvin	E. R. P.	Driver
L. T.	Mc Kelvey	P. S.
Batchelder	Teagle	Carey
Davis	Dunn	W. L.

Navigation Squad

R. B. T.
Johnson E.
Johnson P.
Polk
Cheever
Rand
Futcher

Henry W. Fay

Saturday July 14. Aquarium Squad cleaned
Weather Rainy

out the sand again, and second shell wor, as well as Canoe Navigation.

Shell Navigation	Canoe Navigation
J. R.	J. A. L.
Albree	Davol
Howe J.	Knox
Howe H.	Perry
Hallowell	Cheever
Mac Kelvey	Hartt
Thompson	Henderson

Good work done, and no spills.

Mrs. Marvin left, and Mrs. Mac Kelvey arrived. Stacky left, after holding a sort of court, exacting valeting of all sorts, especially from little Stacky, for which he scattered a largesse of coppers to them!

The Ouananiche to the Mills, with a canoe along too. Even more than the usual concentration upon food, at the Mills. Smart shower on the way back, and Driver stroked the boat splendidly on the return trip.

Fishing.

Smith	Batchelelder	Futcher	R. T.
J. G. W.	Davis	Hale.	
Ives	Teagle	R. McK.	
Marvin			
7 Perch	2 Bass	3 Perch	1 Bass on a Fly.
1 Bass			
Johnson E.	Mr. Ewing	E. G.	
J. R.	R. W.	Scaife	
Pert-off		Birckhead	
4 Perch	2 Bass	2 Bass	
	14 Perch		

Sat. July 14 cont.

E. R. P.
Edwards
Cheever

4 Perch
1 Bass

Worrall
H. H. F.
Polk

10 Perch
1 Hornpout

Charades.

J. R.
R. R.
J. A. L.
G. T.
Birckhead
Cushing
Driver
Davis B.
Howe H. S.
Mc Kelvey
Marvin
Perry
Teagle
Thompson
Wiggins

J. G. W.
H. W. P.
R. McK.
Batchelder
Davis A.
Dunn
Futcher
Hamilton
Ewing
Ives
Pertzoff
Scaife
Taylor

L. T.
E. R. P.
W. L.
R. B. T.
Albree
Carey
Dupee
Hale
Hartt
Johnson E.
Knox
Hallowell
Pierce
Smith
Henderson

C. H. C.
E. G.
R. W.
Allen
Cheever
Davol
Edwards
Howe J. C.
Johnson P.
Polk
Rand
Stackpole
Worrall
Merrill

Trapeze (C. H. C.). Trap. Hunters (Allen, J. Howe, and Stackpole) came in and set a trap into which a wild animal proceeded to walk. (The poor aimal had great difficulty in getting himself caught, but with much kicking, he finally made the trap work!) Hunters and al came and rejoiced at their catch. Ease. E. G., R. W., and J. Howe lay about in much luxury and comfort, calling for mosquitoe swatters, fans, and service of all kinds. Trapeze. Circus scene with very good swinging on a trapeze by Merrill. Also strong men (Worrall and Edwards with Stackpole), clowns (Allen and J. Howe), juggling (E. G.), and wild animals in cages (Cheever).

Pocahontas (J. G. W.) Poker. Young Boy Scout Campers out to build a fire, under their guider and leader ((H. W. P.) who, in a most pedantic and condescending way,

asked them what essential they had forgotten. After several guesses, they finally remembered, "Oh, I know, a poker." (Billy Ewing) Haunt Us. A "take-off" on "The Beast with Five Fingers." H. W. P. and R. McK concentrating on a game of checkers, comfortably seated, wearing smoking coats and enjoying their pipes. The Butler (J. G. W. We think one of his past professions must have been that of an English butler;) brought in a box, after R. McK had just remarked that he had a queer feeling his old uncle, whom he had hated, was going to haunt him. Out of the box jumped a gory red hand which moved and seemed to climb up a chair, and move its fingers, but vanished when R. McK attempted to catch it. A fearfully realistic scene, quite upsetting the audience! Pocahontas. Pocahontas (Batchelder) was rescued heroically by Capt. John Smith (Ives), at the last moment, just as she was about to be put to death by the bloodthirsty Indians. Chief (Scaife) and Warriors (Dunn, Knox). Whole charade very well done.

Pompeii (J. R.) - Pomp. H. H. F. walked sedately to his throne, with Marvin and Wiggins holding his long robe, Seated on his throne, he received obeisance from his court members. Speehes by B. Davis, Pirckhead, and Teagle. Birckhead-

O large and famous king
We do admire thy works
You've made the welkin ring
You've killed a million Turks.

Saturday, July 14 cont.

With trumpet, fife and drum
Shall we thy praises sing
Squeek, squeek and tum te tum
To thee O mighty king.

Pay. Most realistic, tough gambling scene with many counters all over the table. Mac Kelvey told the stranger (J. A. L.) that he might join the game and he lost very heavily and threatened to leave without paying his debts. Pay being demanded on the spot, he replied, with the aid of his revolver, most terrifyingly, "I' l pay you, and this is how I'll do it," and he lined up the gamesters and emptied their pockets of all their money. Very well done, indeed. Pompeii Speech by J. R. claiming he was guiltless of a murder of which he had been accused, cal'ing attention to an eruption of Vesuvius as pr'of of his innovence. Most realistic volcanoe (Driver and Thompson in charge), with molten lava androcks hurled out from its flaming mouth. (Bean bags and sticks from behind "Moab" which contained real fire.) Very good scene.

Chloroform (L. T.) Claw. Hunters in camp, and Henderson was helped in, having been attacked by a Tiger. Row. R. T. (L.T.) and E. R. P. stranded in motor boat, and mechanic struggling to fix the engine. Albree rowed by. Form. Forming of a Secret Society against Jews, with the sacred ceremony of kissing the ~~t~~e ham sandwich by all present. L. T. in lofty seat, gave speech, explaining the duties of each member- to straighten the noses of five Jews! Chloroform. Thugs came in and put some peaceful diners to sleep, by rather strenuous methods- dragging them onto the floor and tieing handkerchieves over their faces.

Sunday July 15,
Weather Misty and Dull
Bar. 29.70
Wind Southeast
Temp. 63

Service as usual, but with the singing much improved.

Weather too uncertain for a trip, so there was Soccer in the afternoon.

At 3;45, the Fatimas with Edwards as captain played the Lucky Strikes with Stackpole as captain. Edwards side won by 3-0. Some of the playing was a bit sleepy at the beginning but they improved towards the end, in the secord half. Smith played well for the Lucky Strikes, and J. Howe did very good work for the Fatimas and made two of their goals. Edwards made the other goal for his side.

Senior game at 4:45. The St. Adolphus (J. G. W. capt.) beat the St. Pats (J. R. capt.) 4-3 in an exciting game, with the score 3-0 in favor of the losing team at the end of the first half! In the second quarter, a goal was scored by the St. Pats by R. M. J. A. L. nobly assisted him, in pushing it through. In the middle part of the second quarter, another goal was scored by the St. Pats by J. A. L., usassisted. He made another, in the very last of the second quarter.

In the third quarter, H. W. P. made a goal for J. G. W!s team, making the score 3-1, and just a few minutes later C. H. C made agoal for the St. Adolphus side, unassisted. Score at end of third quarter, 3-2.

Goals by C. H. C. and R. W. a few minutes apart in the fourth quarter, making the final score 4-3 in favor of The St. Adolphuses.

Sunday July 15 cont.

Some Progressive Ping-pong and a few games of Singles while the Soccer was going on. Henry Cushing, Redgy Carey, and Jack Hallowell played well.

Picnic supper in the Parlour, followed by an exciting Ghost Story read by Captain John.

Soccer.

St. Pats	St. Adolphus	Umpires
		H. H. F. Albree
J. R. capt.	J. G. W. capt.	
L. T.	(C. H. C.)	
J. A. L. Jr.	R. W.	
R. M.	(H. W. P.)	
R. B. T.	W. L.	
(Mr. Ewing)	Worrall	4.45
Allen	Carey	
(Driver)	Hamilton	
Hallowell	Mc Kelvey	
Thompson	Wiggins	
Batchelder	(Cushing)	

Lucky Strikes	Fatimas	
Stackpole capt.	Edwards capt.	Umpire
Howe H. S.	Hale	
(Birckhead)	Dunn	Scaife
(Ewing)	Dupee	
Davis A.	Henderson	
Pertzoff	Davis B.	
Johnson E.	Davol	
Futcher	(Howe J. C.)	
Taylor	Johnson P.	3:45
Rand	Polk	
Perry	Knox	
Ives	Hartt	
Merrill	Cheever	
Smith	Marvin	

Monday July 16
Weather Rainy
Temp. 61½
Bar. 29.63
Wind East

Details for the Week.

Flag Birckhead

Light Thompson

Inspectors Howe H. S.
Edwards

Skipper finished his fine set of talks on the building of a full-rigged ship (which he has illustrated in full, from day to day) last week; and to-day J. R. began his series of morning talks with a talk on Camp Spirit and Team-play. He talked, as he said, from the point of view of the senior squad master, and said, in part, "The boys are as fine a lot as you could ask for, but if I were asked how things were going, I would have to answer- not too well. Two or three things in particular show what I mean. Noise in the dormitories after bed time, Chewing gum, and Swimming on the sly. If it came to Half-past Nine Boats, for instance, the dormitory masters would not feel that they could go out, for fear that their dormitories would misbehave. It is hardly fair for you to make extra trouble for the men who are here, spending all their time planning and working for your benefit and doing all they can to give you a good time. As for chewing gum, you all know the rules, and even old boys have been breaking them. Most of you don't chew gum about your own houses; and this house belongs to a lady whom you all love and admire, and she does not like you to chew gum- that's enough, isn't it?

There has never been anything like swimming on the sly in camp, and a camp couldn't exist with this sort of thing going on, ever. No parent would send his on to a place where boys

ever went in by themselves. This has to be most carefully supervised always.

Camp has to be a case of give and take. If it is all take, you won't get anything out of it, except perhaps physical development. It is just the same in schools- both sides must cooperate and work together. The boys do most, at Kent, but at St. Paul's, in the Lower School, if the master for study hour does not appear, things don't go to pieces, but a boy gets up at the desk and sees that study hour goies just as well as though the master were there. He does this just because he likes the school so much he doesn't want to see things go badly.

Camping trips haven't begun yet, but when they do, you all have to do your part and share in the work. No trip is a success where you just giggle and rough house . You will get nothing of real value out of it unless you give and all work together.

You want to help and try to make things go just because you like Merryweather so much that you want everything to go well.

Meadow Brook.

L. T. took the Ouananiche up Meadow Brook, to where the first inlet comes in. J. A. L. took a canoe along with them. The Ouananiche manipulated the difficult corners well, and the crew worked well.

Ellis Pond

C. H. C. and H. W. P. took two canoes off to Ellis Pond, landing at Gleason's and making the Carry over to Ellis.

Monday July 16 cont.

They paddled around Ellis, just to Mc Graw, stopped at the store on the way back for ice-cream cones, and returned just in time for a quick swim.

Games on the Hill after supper and"Earth, Air, and Water" (enlarged to include anything, such as "Automobile, Kind of a boat etc".) for the Half-past Eighters.

Sundry Stunts

Eben.	Worry	Abol	Fishing Corker
J. A. L. Jr.	C. H. C.	H. W. P.	J. R.
Driver	Hallowell	E. G.	Wiggins
Edwards	Howe J.	Howe H.	Albree
Allen	Carey	Hamilton	Thompson
			15 perch
			2 bass
			2 hornpout

Ouananiche

Terror	L. T.		Pantesote
	Davol	Cushing	
	Taylor	Futcher	
W. L.	E. R. P.	Stackpole	R. M.
Davis B.	Scaife	Pertzoff	Worrall
Henderson	Perry	Hale	Cheever
Dupee	---		Ewing
	Davis A.		
	Teagle		
	Rand		
	Polk		

Fishing

Yammer	Williwaw	Identical	Erebus
J. G. W.	R. W.	H. H. F.	R. B. T.
Smith	Birckhead	Ives	Dunn
Hartt	McKelvey	Johnson E.	Knox
19 perch	31 perch	6 perch	15 perch
2 Bass	1 Bass	1 hornpout	2 Bass
			1 hornpout

They took their suppers out with them.

Total fish caught-98.

Tuesday July 17.
Weather Bright and sunny.
Bar. 29.8
Wind Northwest
Temp. 65

A perfect sparkling day with a white-cap breeze for Skipper's birthday. Letters and telegrams of congratulations steadily, these two days.

Another terrific fish-cleaning squad of 8 did yesterday's big catch of 98 in just an hour.

The Doctor, Bill Dunn, and John Wig. did good trial work for the canoe test at Swim, andthe Kittwake and Phalarope had a merry time out in the white-caps. But the liveliest fun was had by R. W. and R. B. T., who took the Shagpat out into the heaviest sea, and skimmed and dashed among the waves- finally capsizing into them- for half an hour.

Battle-dore and Shuttle-cock are in full swing.

Just before Swim arrived, to our joy:

Francis Rawle Jr.

First regular Scouting.

The first regular Scouting afternoon was a corker. There was less wild playing than often on the first afternoon, and there were some bad slips. Certain bunches of Braves didn't get or follow up their Side's plan of action, and strayed aimlessly; yet in the main- from the point of view of the Bone-yard- plans seemed to be well carried through, and there was keen work all around. The Iroquois out-shot the Algonquins, in the last two games. Runs (one each) were made by L. T., Polk, Knox, Wiggins; Polk and Knox making two each. The best single scores of shots were made by John Hallowell (6) and Reg. Carey (4).

Tuesday, July 17 cont.

1st Game. Al. south; Ir. north.

Five minutes, when the first two Braves, both Iroquois, came up from the sweet fern. Braves dropped in- five Iroqois dead, before first Algonquin appeared- at moderate rate, through the first 20 minutes. The first run,for the Iroquois, was made by Polk, about half way through the game. He was the Sacrifice man of the Iroquois advance party, but got through the Algonquin guard, all the rest of his party being shot.

A medium-paced game till near the end, when there was a big scrap near the North-border, and the dead men came in fast. L. T. made a run for the Algonquins very near the end of the game, tying the score on the run. The Algonquins beat by two shots, 11-9. About as close as a game can be.

2nd Game. Al. north; Ir. south

A little faster than the first. A good deal of scout work done about the bone-yard, in the first ten minutes without much effect. Iroquois made a big slaughter, and won by 2 runs to 0, made by Knox and Wiggins. Knox's run was made by half a hand length over the line, before he was killed by Allen. The biggest score in shots was made by John Hallowell; 6 shots, a fine score.

3rd Game. Al. south; Ir. north.

A big head on collision on shore side, Iroquois also made a tremendous first dash, on the sweet fern side on the first burst, well over the bone-yard. but killed no one there. Heavy killing on both sides, steadily. Algonquins getting

the worst. The last 15 minutes of the game was slow, of necessity, as nearly everyone was killed. The Iroquois won by 15 killed to 20, as well as by 2 runs to nothing.

Celebration Sing-Song.

How can we find fit words to describe the Birthday Sing-Song, We came down, hot and torn, from the tense strain of the Scouting Battle, and after supper had expected to sit down in our customary chairs, to be regaled with the customary programme of songs, stunts, etc. Instead, we were called out of doors, and informed by Mrs. Richards that a wholly new variety of entertainment awaited us. Mrs. Wilbur F. Jones, of Sioux Falls, with her troupe of Interpretive Dancers, were in the neighborhood and had kindly concented to give us an open air performance.

We marched out to the Point, and arranged ourselves in a semi-circle around the open, green space. Soon Miss Rosalind appeared, bringing Mrs. Jones, a lady of massive form and benignant countenance, becomingly attired in green linen, a Parisien bonnet crowning her raven locks. She was introduced and told us with touching simplicity how she happened to be here. How in distant Sioux Falls, she and some of her young friends had felt strongly the pressure of Materialism, the elimination of Poetry, of Beauty, how she said to them, "Let us Live Beauty! Let us Be Beautiful! Let us strive for the Big, Clean Things of Life! How they first presented their things in their own city, under the distinguished leadership of Mr. Carl Schaff, orchestra leader of the Emporium. How, longing for wider field, they decided

to study in Rome, how before sailing for Italy, she felt a longing to visit Rome, Maine., the home of her father, where her grandfather's honestead still smiled beneath its elm. How Maine seemed like home to them: the birthplace of Neil Dow: the cradle of the Prohibitory Law.

Mrs. Jones is of majestic port and presence, but her voice trembled now and then, from emotion; she is evidently a woman of deep susceptibility.

If now and then some inflection or cadence suggested the voice of J. G. W.; if now and then some familiar flash seemed to dart from those dark eyes, why- it was probably coincidence!

She went on to say that her young friends would now take pleasure in showing us their and, her interpretation of some of the Big Clean Things of Life.

Then, through the dark trees, on the eastern slope of the hill, was seen a flutter of white, a gleam of gold. Let the poet describe this supreme moment for us!

"What forms are these coming
So white through the gloom?
What garments out-glistening
The gold-flowered broom?

Down the hill they swept, out into the sunset light, three tall, graceful figures, with snowy draperies floating, with golden locks clusteringround their sunny brows, bound with chaplets of living green.

A mighty shout of rapture burst from the assembled

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.A.L.	X				••		X		
J.R.					(•)		X		
J.G.W.	X	••••		X	•		X		
L.T.		••••	/	X			X	•••	
W.L.	X			X			X		
H.W.P.	X			X	•••		X	•	
Albree				X			v		
Allen					•••			••	
Birckhead	X			X			X		
Cushing	v			v			X		
Davis, B.		•		X			X		
Dunn	v			X	•			••	
Edwards		•			••		X	•	
Ewing	v			X			X		
Futcher	v			X			X		
Hale		•		X			X		
Hartt	X			v			X		
Henderson	v			v			X	•	
Howe, H.S.	v			X				•	
Johnson, E.	v			X	•			••	
Merrill	v			v			X	•	
Pierce	X			v			X		
Scaife	X			v			X	••	
Smith	v			v			X		
Slackpole		••		v			X		
Taylor	v			X				•	
Teagle	X			X			X		
	3	11	1	15	14	0	21	17	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R.W.	X			X	•••		X		
C.H.C.	v			v			v		
R.McK.	X			v			X		
G.C.T.	o	o	o	o	o	o	o	o	o
R.B.T.		•		X	•		v		
Batchelder	X			v			X	•	
Carey	v			X			X	••••	
Cheever	v			X			X		
Davis, A.	v			v			X		
Davol	X			X			v		
Driver		•		v				••	
Dupee		••		X			X	•	
Hallowell	X				••••		X	•	
Hamilton	v			X			v		
Howe, J.C.	v	•			••		v		
Ives	X	•••		X			X	•	
Johnson, P.	v			X			X	•••	
Knox	X			X	•	/	X	••	/
Marvin	X			X			X	••	
McKelvey		•			•		X		
Perry	v			v			X	••	
Pertzoff	v			v			X	••	
Polk	X		/	v			X		/
Rand	X			X			v		
Thompson	v			X	•		v		
Wiggins	X			X		/	v		
Worrall	v			v			X		
	11	9	1	14	15	2	17	21	2

camp. Here were indeed "Daughters of the Gods: divinely tell.
And most divinely fair."

Here were indeed, the Big Clean Things of Life. Big? We should rather say so! Clean? They shone like roses and ivory! Things of Life? But here words fail us. They leaped; they swooped, they pranced, they glided; they floated, they flew. Spellbound we watched their motions. Could they, we asked ourselves, be actually ladies from Sioux Falls, Could they, on the other hand, be- in some occult manner- the spiritual sisters of J. R., of L. T., of C. H. C, of whom their features seemed subtly to remind us, "No!" we answered. "That hill is Cithaeron; and these are the Bacchantu, fresh from their mystic rites."

We were brought down to earth by the musical voice of Mrs. Wilbur F. Jones, who informed us that their wondrous cinetures were in truth her gifted friends and pupils, Miss Hester Beauchamp, Miss Pearl Hopkins, and Mrs. Cholmondeley Smythe. Their interpretations, she told us, would be conveyed in song as well as in motion. They would present the following programme:

1. Joys of the First Spring Zephyrs.
Miss Hester Beauchamp.

2. "Sweet feathered creatures are calling."
Mrs. C. Smythe.

3. Blossoms are O'er all Mother Earth.
Mrs. Pearl Hopkins.

4. "Fine-alley," by all three performers, presenting Sowing, Reaping, and Binding.

The second half of the entertainment would present:

Song: Mrs. Cholmondeley Smythe.
Rapture: Miss Pearl Hopkins.

Tuesday July 17 cont.

Snow Time: Miss Hester Beachamp.

The Daisy Chain. Enxemble

We should like to describe each of their numbers in full detail: to render, as far as words can, the exquisite modulations of Miss Beauchamp's voice in "Snow Time," the Maenad-like passion and abandon of Miss Hopkins, "Rapture," the dainty, coy, kitten-like delivery of Mrs. Cholmondeley's touching and childlike songs; but time and space alike are wanting. Suffice it to say that the whole entertainment was unparalleled in the Annals of Camp, and that after the Daisy Chain, a marvelous measure "of woven paces and of weaving hands," the three goddesses fled away through the forest glade, their golden laughter echoing behind them.

And was our return to Camp in the nature of an anti-climax? It was not, for all that wonderful "Show" had been in honor of our Skipper's Birthday, and the festival was not yet over. All hands geing gathered in the big room, the Gifts were presented to the amazed and delighted Beneficiary. First, from his Faculty, a beautiful Radium Desk Clock, clothed in blue leather, mystic, wonderful. Then, from "Us Boys," (long life to them!) the picturesque likeness of a Weather Vane, with "legend" stating that the picture would shortly become reality. Next, from "the Rawls", father and son, a very miracle of a "foot-rule," long enough, when completely unfolded, to measure L. T., almost. "The Hales' " charming gift had been presented earlier. Finally, J. A. L. presented, in the name of the Graduate Association, a magnificent Ship's Bell, bright enough to be pure silver-heavy enough to be pure gold, which in a way, it was!

Tuesday, July 17 cont.

If the affection and loyalty it represent ase not golden, we do not know what is.

A few heartfelt words from H. W; then ice cream and cake, and <u>The</u> Cake, beautifully frosted, blazing with candles. Then the Graduate Song, followed by the "Merryweather Boys" and the Camp Song. So ended a memorable evening.

PATHE TIC NEWS
PASSED BY THE NATIONAL BOARD OF REVIEW
NO. 2 1 3
MADE IN U.S.A.
REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE
BATCH IS IMPROVING DAILY
PUTNAM AND THE ENDLESS CHAIN
ASMA TO THE RESCUE
FAMOUS MEN NO. 21 WHO IS THIS?

Wed. July 18
Weather Sunny
Bar. 29.9
Temp. 81
Wind South

I
Camping Trip
July 16

Allen
Cushing
Hallowell
Polk
Wiggins

J.A.L. jr.

Williwaw
Yammerschooner

Hot! A big event, the first Camping Trip got off, bound for Long Pond, a trifle leisurely, owing to un-accustomedness in packing Kit on the part of some of the younger members: but with their outfit extra neat and ship-shape. It is a hot day for a trip, but we expect they may take a swim- or even two or three- as they go. The Boat-cleaning Squad had rather a heavy time with the white boats.

Shell Navigation went expremely well, but during Swim- Could it be H. W. P. who missed connections with his shell? We saw her floating peacefully, "As idle as a painted ship, upon a painted ocean," with a black head somewhere near her.

More Giant Swings, during Swim, St. John Smith, in particular, takes wonderful soaring flights.

We notice a certain quietude in the members of Mrs. Wilbur Jone's Dancing Troupe, this morning.

Is Dicky Albree's bee-stung face the size of a water-melon, this morning or only of a pumpkin?

Johnny Taylor's father and mother and little sister came to dinner; and Mr. and Mrs. George Barstow and Mr. H. C. Barstow came out from Gardiner later.

Wed. July 18 cont.

According to custom on very hot days, we had-

Rubber Water Sports.

Hand-paddling Race.

1. Thompson
2. Batchelder
3. Mc Kelvey
4. Albree

The first three were very close, Thompson winning by a very narrow margin as he creeped up behind Batchelder and overtook him and his crew.

Enemy in Camp.

1.Driver Capt.	Smith Enemy
2 Mc Kelvey "	Howe J. "
3 Thompson "	Albree "
4 Batchelder capt.	Howe H. enemy.

Batchelder went over very early, without a struggle. Thompson got half way before swamping, and Mc Kelvey was almost there when he sank, after making a noble fight to keep up. Driver's boat was the only one who finished.

Blind Man's Race.

1st Heat.

Davis A.
Rand
Knox
Cheever

Knox started first and did not allow for the wind, finally stopping 300 yards due north of pickerel. Cheever came next, and followed Knox's example, but with better general direction. A. Davis started off quite well, but he allowed a little too much for the wind. When he stopped, he was a good distance beyond Pickerel. Rand took to A. Davis' example, although he didn't come quite so close.

2nd Heat.

Ives
Henderson
Hartt
Ewing

Henderson went down toward

Wed. July 18 cont.

Otter and finished about 60 yards N. W. of Pickerel. Ives was undoubtedly the best of the afternoon. He was very coony, and twice took soundings by holding his hand up to the wind. He kept a very good course and grazed the buoy. Jackie Hartt headed down to Stony Point soon after starting, and did not get very far in the direction of Pickerel, although he occasionally tended in that direction, temprarily. Billy Ewing started around in a circle and would have hit the shore except that he heard somebody on the float and turned out a bit. He went right on, very steadily, parrallel to the shore, and finally unbandaged his eyes as he was disappearing around the Point!

Bow Paddling Race.

1. Taylor - Hecuba
2. Cheever - Grayling
3. Rand - Pink

Teagle- Squannacook.

Teagle almost tipped en route for the starting line, and then did g in just as the race began. Taylor kept the lead throughout the race, Zeke in hot pursuit, particularly at the beginning. He and Taylor both had great difficulty in amnipulating the last stretch. Rand had great difficulty in starting at all, and made a little progress in the wrong direction, with many circles made by his canoe, but finally he got started and came in a rather behind-hand third.

Tilting

Wed. July 18 cont.

1st Heat.

Capt.	Tilter
Batchelder	Albree
Mc Kelvey	Howe H.

Howe kept losing his balance, but put up a good fight. Albree lost his broom onee, but after Howe returned it to him, Howe, after a desperate struggle, went over.

2nd Heat.

Capt.	Tilter
Driver	Stackpole
Carey	Howe J. C.

They kept at it for a long time, Stackpole losing his broom once, but Howe finally toppled over.

Finals.

Capt.	Tilter
Briver	Stackpole
Batchelder	Albree

They came on with a crash, Driver going hard, and Albree could not withstand the fierce thrust of Stackpole and went over almost immediately.

Dupee fell off the float, swam a few strokes for himself, and was rescued by R. W!

The Shaw Family arrived, just after supper, on their way to Fourwav, having motored up from Groton to-day.

Digestion Club on the Point and then Quiet Games for the Half-past Eighters.

Wed. July 18 cont.

Rubber Water Sports.

1. Rangeley Hand Paddle Race.

Identical	Pantasote	Terror	Erebus
Mc Kelvey	Batchelder	Hamilton	Thompson
Davol	Driver	Birckhead	Carey
Edwards	Futcher	Hale	Howe J.
Howe H.	Dunn	Albree	Johnson P.
Perry	Pierce	Smith	Stackpole
Taylor	Teagle	Ives	Merrill
Ewing	Hartt	Henderson	Marvin

2. Enemy in Camp.

Eben.	Abol.	Corker	Worry.
Thompson	Mc Kelvey	Batchelder	Carey
Rand ~~Johnson-E.~~	Johnson.E.	Davis B.	Dunn
Albree	Howe J.	Howe H.	Smith
Hamilton	Perry	Pierce	Driver

3. Blind Man's Race.

Identical	Pantasote	Terror	Erebus
	1st Heat.		
Cheever	Davis A.	Knox	Rand
	2nd Heat.		
Ives	Hartt	Henderson	Ives.

4. Tug of War.

Same as in 1.

5. Tilting.

	1st Heat.	2nd Heat.	
Hecuba	Squani	Grayling	Pink
Mc Kelvey	Batchlder	Carey	Driver
Albree	Howe H.	Howe J.	Stackpole

Finals

6. Bow Paddling.

Hecuba	Squani	Grayling	Pink
Taylor	Teagle	Cheever	Rand

Thursday, July 19. Overcast, and a little
Weather Cloudy
breeze that keeps it from
being hot.

Peter Merrill passed the swimming test! Good work. Peter is not partciularly large. Only three non-swimmers left.

The Ship's Bell was hung, beside the Merryweather Light, and regular ringing, as a warning bell before meals etc. has begun.

Sundry Suppers Out.

An unexpected word of Sundry Stunts came, after dinner, and there was quick packing up of sandwiches.

Oak Island Skowhegan.

The Ouany and two accompanying white boats reprt the hottest Skowhegan ever played. They had five games, all very fierce and hot. The course, through thick woods, and over boulders for the whole way, increases the excitement. At first, one end was so much harder that the side starting there did not seem to have a chance of winning, but the fight grew so hot that his difficulty was overcome, and the last game was won by one shot only (after it's being shown that one shot was made on clothes, and so was ruled out.) Two men made 5 shots each. A comfortable supper, swim, and sitting about, before coming home, at a brisk pace, with flags fluttering, as we had started out.

Messalonskee

The three canoes tripped via Belgrade Hill to Messalonskee where they had a swim. The only incident of

of note en route was that they were refused a landing at the Pine Island slip by one of the campers who was firmly seated there and vainly signalling for a boat to transport him to the island. Accordingly the canoes landed about a hundred yards further down the shore and returned to the Pine Island road along their canney path, emerging triumphantly just in time to be seen by the Pine Islander as he departed in a boat drawn by a swartly blackamoor.

On returning from Messalonskee, L. T. and H. W. P. paddled out on the lake, lashed their canoes together and proceeded to eat their supper, drifting down before a good south wind, while C. H. C.'s party landed on the very southern tip of Pine Island on a beach just large enough for the canoe and four paddlers. After supper they followed their companions out on the lake and all drifted homeward with paddles and sweaters held aloft to speed them on their way, and nobody bending to hispaddle until almost in sight of camp when positions were resumed and all came in under full way.

Fishing.

And still this wonderful fishing pace keeps up, boat after boat landing with laden nets. Most of the catches were made East of the bar. J. G. W. and one other crew tried between Camp and Oak Island for a little while, but returned to the Bar where they had their luck. Supper in the boats seems to have gone well. 108 fish in all.

Among the Stay-at-homers, R. R. went with C. A. S. to Waterville, on errands. R. W. tried to sleep off his very heavy cold. Just before supper, the Campers

Thursday July 19 cont.

appeared, coming home in splendid form, bearing their yellow and pink balloons from the store, and bursting with pep. Their account will follow later. Right after supper, having only rowed some twenty miles in the last twenty-four hours, they all rushed out into the water again, going out in the little boats to welcome the home coming fleet.

"Go as you please," till 8;30, then more of the Green Overcoat.

Oak Island Skowhegan.

1st game	Ojibilah shots	Ojibilah killed	Ojibilah runs		Dakotah shots	Dakotah killed	Dakotah runs
W.L.	•	X		R.M.		X	
[illegible] A.	•	X		Davis B.		X	
[illegible]	•	X		[illegible]	• • •	X	
[illegible]		X		[illegible]	•	X	
				[illegible]	•	X	
				[illegible]		X	
Dawes	• • •	X	1	[illegible]	•	X	
[illegible]				[illegible]		X	
[illegible]			1	[illegible]		X	
[illegible]		X		[illegible]		X	
[illegible]	• •			[illegible]	•	X	
[illegible]	• •	X		[illegible]		X	
[illegible]	• •	X		[illegible]	• •	X	
[illegible]	• •						
[illegible]		X					
	13	9	2		10	13	0

Won by Ojibilah by 2 runs

1st Game	Oklahoma shots	Oklahoma killed	Oklahoma errors
Cole		X	
Dennis		X	
Purcell	••	X	
Heath		X	
Emick	•		
Daniel		X	
Johnson P.	••	X	
N. Kelsey	•	X	
Taylor	•	X	
Smith	•	X	
Duncan		X	
Teagle		X	
Perry		X	
Stockton		X	
	8	13	

Lost by Oklahoma by 4 runs

	Oklahoma A&M shots	Oklahoma A&M killed	Oklahoma A&M errors
R.M.	•	X	
Davis S.		X	
Wheeler	•	X	
Hagedorn			
Berkhoff			
Thornhill		X	
Clarence	•••		1
Fulcher		X	
Dufee		X	
Rand			
Johnson E.		X	
Kinney	•••••	X	
Mercier	•••	X	
	13	9	1

Won by Oklahoma A&M by 4 runs

2nd Game	Oklahoma shots	Oklahoma killed	Oklahoma errors
Cole	•		
Dennis		X	
Purcell		X	1
Heath		X	
Emick		X	
Daniel	••		4
Johnson P.	••	X	
N. Kelsey	•	X	1
Taylor		X	
Smith		X	
Duncan		X	
Teagle		X	
Perry	•	X	
Stockton	•••	X	1
	14	12	11

	Oklahoma A&M shots	Oklahoma A&M killed	Oklahoma A&M errors
R.M.		X	1
Davis S.		X	
Wheeler	•	X	
Hamilton	••	X	
Berkhoff	•••••	X	1
Thornhill	•	X	
Clarence		X	
Fulcher		X	
Dufee		X	
Rand		X	
Johnson E.	••	X	
Kinney		X	
Mercier		X	
	11	13	2

Lost by Oklahoma A&M by 2 runs

Thursday July 19 cont.

Suppers Out.

Eben.	Worri.	Yammer	Pantasote	Terror
L. T.	H. W. P.	J. G. W.	R. B. T.	Batchelder
Howe H.	Howe J. C.	F. R.	Henderson	Ives
Driver	Edwards	Birckhead	Albree	E. G.
Scaife	Carey			
		48 Wh. Perch	25 Perch	26 Perch
		1 Yel. Perch	4 Bass	2 Hornpout
		2 Bass		
Grand Total 108		Total 51	Total 29	Total 28

Corker

C. H. C.
Hale
Thompson
E. R. P.

Oak Island- Skowhegan.

Chubb	Ouananiche		Hornpout
W. L.	J. R.		Dunn
Davis A.	1.Futcher	Johnson P.	Davol
Knox	2.Perry	Pertzoff	Davis B.
Marvin	3.Taylor	Pierce	Cheever
	4.Worrall	H. H. F.	
	5.Hamilton	Mc Kelvey	

	Dupee	Rand	
	Ewing	Merrill	
	Hartt	Teagle	

No Changes

Will be Made!!

Williway
R. M.
Johnson E.
Stackpole
Smith

The Merry Adventures of the Six Citronella Swimmers.

The Line-Up:

Identical		Yawmenschooner
J. A. L. jr.	stroke	Allen
Wiggins	bow	Hallowell
Polk	cox	Cushing

Since we were in no special hurry, the day being Wednesday and hot and the eighteenth of July, our start was leisurely. We made the Mills by 10.30 A.M., and quickly completed the carry by ourselves, after failing in our search for the president of the Marine Railway, who was doubtless at a directors' meeting. We then patronized Hamden's Ice Cream parlor, where, to the intense disappointment of at least five of our party, the limit was one 10¢ plate of ice cream per person. We did buy, however, two nickel boxes of raisins to round out our lunch - and quite a lot of gum.

Heading southward on Long Pond, we rowed from 11.30 till 1.15, but in quite different styles. Allen and Hallowell delivered that short spurts, with frequent rests, would prove the best system, while the other crew rowed the lazy, monotonous fisherman's stroke which, in time, will get you anywhere. Some little confusion was caused in our minds by a doubt as to the exact location of the Skipper-suggested camp site; but at 1.15 we found it, a grove of {fine hemlocks / spruces} on the last real point on the west shore before the pond joins Belgrade Stream.

No time was lost in hurling ourselves into the drink, nor in consuming the basket lunch. This was ~~the~~ a worthy tribute to the cleverness and efficiency of C.H.C., consisting of luscious ham sandwiches and cheese sandwiches; so heartily did we eat of these that we scarce had room for our raisins. After a short rest, some of us looked about at other near-by camping spots, which didn't compare

with our first one, while others fished, and fished successfully. The non-fishermen returned to our grove and started to unload the duffle. As Philip Allen was handed the hatchet, he took a trial chop at the author's finger, probably figuring that the hatchet which wouldn't cut flesh couldn't cut wood. This one, however, ~~was~~ could do both; so Dr. Henry Cushing was hastily summoned, and in no time the maimed digit was bandaged in a manner which the young physician's father, skilled though he is, might imitate in vain.

All hands then fell to and made camp. The tent was set up, the already-existing fireplace was remodeled, and firewood was collected. At this juncture the writer pauses to wonder why it is that, with handfuls and armfuls of ~~at~~ available wood lying all around them, Young America will always grab the axe, rush half a mile into the forest, and come back hauling a ~~tree~~ ~~green~~ freshly-chopped green tree.

But we did get a goodly pile of ~~available~~ useful wood, while not six feet from the fireplace lay a fallen white birch. Too easy! Then, while J.A.L. jr. prepared food for the evening meal, the others fished, all in one boat, until they had scared all the fish out of the pond, when they swam gleefully and riotously. Presently they came in, supervised the rest of the cooking while J.A.L. jr. swam, and soon enough gut was ready for a whole dormitory. We had rice and raisins, boiled potatoes, bacon, and cocoa; the rice proved so filling that very little potato was eaten, although Phil - once more in the limelight - did, while pouring the water off the potatoes, pour off some potatoes too.

After supper some fished while others stowed food and wood under the over-turned ~~row-boa~~ rowboat, lest it during the night rain. Fishing soon became swimming, and about 8 o'clock all hands prepared to spend the night. After carefully rigging the mosquito netting across the front of the tent, and lathering all exposed portions of the body with citronella in copious

quantities, the corn-cob pipe brigade, anxious to clear away every last mosquito, set up a jolly blaze, some of pine needles, some of dead leaves, some of birch bark. It certainly made smoke, and smelt like the burning-up of the autumn brush pile, but all corn-cobbers admitted that for smoke-joy the combination was decidedly poor. T.A.L. jr., who was to sleep outside the tent, put on an extra coating of citronella, lit a cigarette to fend off the corn-cob aroma, and related the adventures of a diplomat of his acquaintance who had some deep stuff to put over during the war. After a time he retired to his blankets, leaving the others to talk about many subjects - especially girls.

The night was not particularly noted for amount of sleep consumed. Thanks to the citronella, the mosquitoes didn't bite, but they would light on your face and sort of prowl around. Citronella may check their stinging, but it doesn't stop their singing. In the tent things seem to have been a little better, although two or three arose at dead of night to look at the bonfire built by the girls' camping trip across the lake.

The Day

The writer had cautioned the fishermen to be quiet with their early-morning fishing, and they were. They pushed a boat off just as quietly as possible - except when the oars rolled from one side of the boat to the other - and made excellent use of their opportunities. They caught thirteen fish, but unfortunately twelve of these were under-size. With the unlucky big one, and two bass caught the day before, we had enough to clean and eat, and J. Hallowell, having supervised the cleaning, rolled them in corn meal and, on ~~his~~ the first attempt in his life at cooking ~~them~~ such food, handed out an extremely classy brand of culinary art. With mush, coffee, and bacon, we had a hearty and delicious breakfast.

This meal being over, and the usual search for the missing spoon or knife being fulfilled, we set off for Hornbeam Hill via a small stream running west from the south end of Long Pond. This stream, however, proved so interesting that we decided to explore it, and so we did. On the map the stream runs west for over a mile, then forks, ~~and~~ ~~each~~ one fork going south of Hornbeam Hill to Moose Pond, the other going north to nowhere special. Map-makers aren't always accurate,

as we soon found. ~~The south~~ Moose Pond is undoubtedly connected with Long Pond by water, but over half the distance is covered by an ~~outa~~ unhacked swamp. We got as far as a road, and a hundred yards the other side of its bridge, but then there was nothing doing. On our way from Long Pond we saw a snake nearly three feet long - horribile dictu! - and several boats lying in the reeds, each one of which J. Wiggins was ~~al~~ with difficulty prevented from setting adrift "just for fun". On our return we explored the north fork, which is lost in the swamps after a course of fifty yards.

As we flitted back to our camp, Allen's boat ran smack on a rock full twenty yards from shore. It didn't hurt the boat any, but since it was flat and broad, it made a bully "float" from which to swim. So we swam, and ate lunch, and poured on more citronella, and broke camp. Down Long Pond we had a following wind, not strong enough to sail by, but still useful; in less than an hour after leaving our camp site we were hailed by the Nanows. Here, since we were well ahead of time, we swam, and a lovely swimmin' hole it is. You moor the boats in a little cove, which

is completely sheltered from all winds but Occidentus, the west wind; you disrobe on a tiny point, and dive from the rocks into forty feet of water. So deep is it off this point that Hallowell, our submarine star, could only just make bottom; and you cannot see bottom as you look from the shore, despite the clearness of the water.

With this swim the campy part of the trip ended. We landed at the Mills, made the carry, and ate some more ice-cream; then, as we set off, we thought deeply about a name for so merry an expedition. At the mouth of the ~~stream~~ Mills stream we became the "Six Citronella Swimmers", and as such finished the our journey some thirty-seven hours after we had begun it.

Friday July 20.

Weather Cloudy

Temp. 71

Bar. 29.63

Very hot; really oppressive

J. R. gave the last of three fine talks on rowing, at morning reading.

Alas, H. H. F. left us this morning. It has been a joy to have him, as a sort of Auxiliary Faculty.

The Yard Squad did especially good work this morning, making things look particularly neat and tidy, andwe hope that the untidiness into which we had somewhat lapsed this last week is rapidly passing.

Another heroic Fish-cleaning Squad served the Camp's gratitude, getting our Chowder ready.

Jimmy Worrall and Peter Pertzoff got as far as the Ouananiche Slip, in morning swim.

Sleepy Putty! He slept on the Point last night, with Henderson, Ives, and Birckhead, or rather waked, the mosquitoes allowing him no repose whatever. A little after 4 A. M. he gave it up, and tried to sleep on the piazza, then went inside, and got a scant hour and a half of sleep before the Skipper's call. He must have a nicer flavour than his friends, for they slept unmolested.

II

The campers got off in fine shape, sharp at 4 P. M., all doing good work in getting blankets and duffle neatly and quickly

Translacustrine Prometheanism

July 20th

Cheever	Davis, A.	Dupee
Ewing	Hartl	Merrill
	Rand	
W. L.		R.B.T.

Williwaw - Yammerschooner - Identical

packed. The Chub ("Cheever, another name for Chub") in especial is an old hand, having for several years taken a week's camping with a friend of his own age in the woods near Peterboro', doing their own marketing and cooking, and even climbing Monadnock entirely by themselves.

Base Ball.

Lightening Bug League.

The Fire Flies, captained by Allen, defeated the Glow Worms with Albree Captain, in a rather sleepy game, 13-6. There were few spectacular plays and a ratherlarge number of errors on both sides.

The Glow Worms were up first. Cushing made a single, and Hallowell got to first and second on an error or Edwards in right field. A double play when Mc Kelvey flied to Howe J. on second and Howe caught Hallowell who had gone on and tried to make third.

After Ives and Davol had struck out, Driver got to first and second onerrors, stole third, and got home due to a balk on the part of Cushing.

In the first half of the second inning, Knox knocked a nice double-bagger out to left field, advancing Pierce to third who later got home on Cushing's hit.

After Worral lad flied out and Thompson had struck and Edwards out, Carey knocked out a double bagger and a single repectively. They both got home on a passed ball of Wiggins, and Davol and Driver both reached home due to errors and stealing, giving the Fire Flies five runs in all, with a lead of four.

In the beginning of the third inning, Albree singled, and

then ran home as they wildly threw the ball around after him, to each base!

Just to do them one better, Howe and Thompson made runs for the Fire Flies.

Only four men up, for the Glow Worms. The first two grounded out, one walked, and the last flied out.

Allen made a run in the end of the fourth inning after getting to first on his single. A single by Worrall, but he only got to third as Thompson and Carey were put out.

Mc Kelvey made a hit, and then like Albree, got home due to steals and errors before the ball was pitched again! Albree made another run, after getting to first on Balls, making the score 4-8.

Edwards likewise reached home, after singling, on account of his stealing and the errors of the opposing team!

Snappy work on the part of the Fire-Flies. Knox, Cushing, and Hallowell were all put out at first.

Howe made a run for the Fire Flies after Walking to first, in the end of the sixth inning.

Allen made a nice catch of McKelvey's foul fly. Albree made another run for his side, and Wiggins was caught napping at third.

In the end of the seventh inning, Edwards got to first when the catcher dropped the ball, and scored a run in the usual manner- by stealing and taking advantage of errors. Runs by Ives and Davol. Albree made a nice catch at 2nd but failed to catch Driver.

J. Howe made a good catch, getting Dunn's high fly.

Friday July 20 cont.

Beginning of the ninth. Mc Kelvey flied to Edwards, and Hallowell was caught nearly home, having felt safe to leave 2nd base! The game ended, 13-6

Before Hallowell relieved him in the third inning, Cushing struck out three, and Hallowell struck out four. Driver struck out 1.

vs. ____ of ____ at ____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Ivers	6 SS	K	BB	BB		1-3			4-3					4	2	1		
			2 Farrell	8 C	K	K	K		4-3								4	1	0		
			3 Driver	1 P			6-5										5	1	2		
			4 Ackley capt	2 C	K	2-3			4-3								5	1	1		
			5 Howe T.	4 2nd	1-3			1-3			1-3						5	2	0		
			6 Conrad	5 3rd		F3	1-3			5-3		4-3					5	0	1		
			7 Thompson	7 LF		K	BB	3		K		K					4	1	0		
			8 Carey	3 1st	PB		BB	K		1-F							4	1	2		
			9 Edwards	9 RF			F1				K	F1					4	3	2		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	4	2	1	1	1	3	0									
					1	5	7	8	9	10	13	BB									

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.

Runs total.
1-base hits.
1-b. on errors.
F'l'd'g errors.
Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire ____ of ____ Scorer ____

vs. ____ of ____ at ____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Gahris	1 P	7	6-9		BB		1-3							4	1	2		
			2 Hallowell	6 SS		5 4-3		F-1		1-3			BB				4	0	0		
			3 McKelvey	1 1	F-4		1-3				F-F2		F9				5	1	1		
			4 O'Neil	3 1st	BB					BB							3	3	0		
			5 Howe H.	4 2nd	1-3		7				9-3						4	0	2		
			6 Higgins	2 C		1-4	2-3				E1						4	0	0		
			7 Thomas	5 3		K	BB		BB			F-4					2	0	0		
			8 Pura	7 LF				3				1-3					4	1			
			9 Knot	9 RF		7		2		1-4		1-3					4	0	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	1	2	2	4	4	5	5	6								

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.

Runs total.
1-base hits.
1-b. on errors.
F'l'd'g errors.
Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire ____ of ____ Scorer ____

Friday July 20.

Flea League.

The Lightening Flea League played a most fashing game. They started off with a brilliant streak of 7-0 on the part of the Katie-Dids, followed, after several innings, by a sensational rally of the Katie- Didn'ts in the 6th and 7th innings, hitting them 20 runs. A return flare of the Katie Dids with 6 runs in their half of the 7th brought the score to 23-19 in favor of the Katie Didn'ts.

Smithy pitched very well for his team in the first few innings and Stacky made an excellent catch in the sixth. The playing got a bit wild in the last two innings and loud shouts and yells on both sides took up most of the foreground. A batting fest ensued, first for one side and then the other, with little attention paid to fielders, except on occasions when their existence was so forgotten that they were knocked down and trampled under foot, as in the case of E. Johnson who was unduely and rudely bumped in the nose by an eager runner; or when Teagle twice walked casually home from 3rd base oblivious of the oposing catcher and was promptly put out by Zander Marvin.

After supper, at Digestion Club, we finished The Nemesis of Fire, at Pine Parlour. It took over an hour, and had to be finished by lantern light, but we all were held spell-bound; at least, the reader was. A terrible story.

Later, in the Green Overcoat, our poor Professor got deeper in the hole.

vs. ..... of ..... at ..... 19....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1																		
			2																		
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			5																		
			6																		
			7																		
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire ..... of ..... Scorer .....

vs. ..... of ..... at ..... 19....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
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			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on h'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.h.	Muffed fly h.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed hall.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire ..... of ..... Scorer .....

Saturday July 21.
Weather Windy
Temp. 73
Bar. 29.60

A very lively day, with a good white-cap breeze, following a mild thunder shower, in the night.

The Campers returned, rowing briskly, right on the dot of time. The storm in the night came up without much warning, but brother Dupee waked those who were sleeping outside the tent, and all got under shelter in time. Several blue-ribbon cooks displayed their talents, and altogether it was an A 1 trip. (But oh how R. B. T. and W. L slept, in evening reading!)

A fine swim, L. T.'s rainbow-colored rubber ball making much merry sport. Arthur Dupee swam from the float, two divisions of the Slip, in spite of the rough weather.

Wrestling.

OFficial wretling took place as usual, after breakfast, with their results below:

Carey vs. Dunn.	Very short.
Birckhead vs. Hale.	Short but amusing while it lasted.
Smith vs. H. Howe	one-sided bout.
Hallowell vs. Edwards	Very lively. 2½minutes.
Allen vs. Driver	Hard fought, close bout, resulting in a draw.

At dinner time arrived: Phineas Harwood Hartt.
J. Phelps Hartt.

Phil Hartt, who is Jack Hartt's father, is also one of the early Merryweathers. It is a joy to have them with us in Camp.

The wind got up steadily, till after dinner it was

near Canoe Test.

Robinson Crusoe.

Class A.

The first clue was given us, and read:

1. Where the old man killed the Devil, and Joe and Jerry dug to London.

Everyone thought of Goose Beach, where Mrs. Richards read Masefield's stories of "The Devil and the Old Man" and "The Western Isles." We made the run in good time, and Albree found the clue in the tree where Mrs. Richards reads.

The 2nd read:

2. Where "Tam Pierce's gray mare her took sick and her died."

This lead us to our own Point (Horse Point) where Dick Hale found the 3rd clue, in the bushes by the end of the rock. This read:

3. Food for Fishes.

which led us to the Cook's farm, where we dig worms. Dick Albree found the clue, in a tim can, by the barn:

4. Hic necesse est omnes diligenter studire.

This is the Tutorium motto so it was easy to find the 5th clue:

5. "Where the smokes of council rise!"

This, a little taxing of brains, to remember the poem, led us to Fourway Lodge, where J. C. Howe and Driver found the last clue which was:

6. "What does the Doctor kind?" and where?

and J. C. Howe found the Treasure, jam and cookies, which were

much and rapidly appreciated.

Class B.
Edwards Capt.

The first clue given us was:

1. Hic quoque necesse est omnes diligenter studire.

We tried the Tutorium, but failing there, all ran to the School House, on the Goose Beach Road, where the clue was found under a window sill, by Porter Thompson. This was:

2. Where spiked feet tear up the soil.
Old Scotch Ballad.

We hunted under the Broad-Jump plate, and Jimmy Worrall found the third clue:

3. "And here the mountain fell away."
Menan's.

We naturally thought of the Sand Slide. We hunted all the way to the bottom, and found nothing, but saw foot prints, and followed them to near the top, where Bancroft Davis found No. 4 pinned to a small birch.

4. "But the elephant could not get through the door."

The first thing we thought of was Jumbo, but failing there, tried the Merryweather Light (Why? Ed.), and then the Elephant Sparkler. Then Johnny Wiggins thought of the Elephant's Head worn in stunts, in the Old Infirmary, and Larry Batch found it, folded very small and tucked in the back of the head:

5. "I stood on the bridge at midnight."

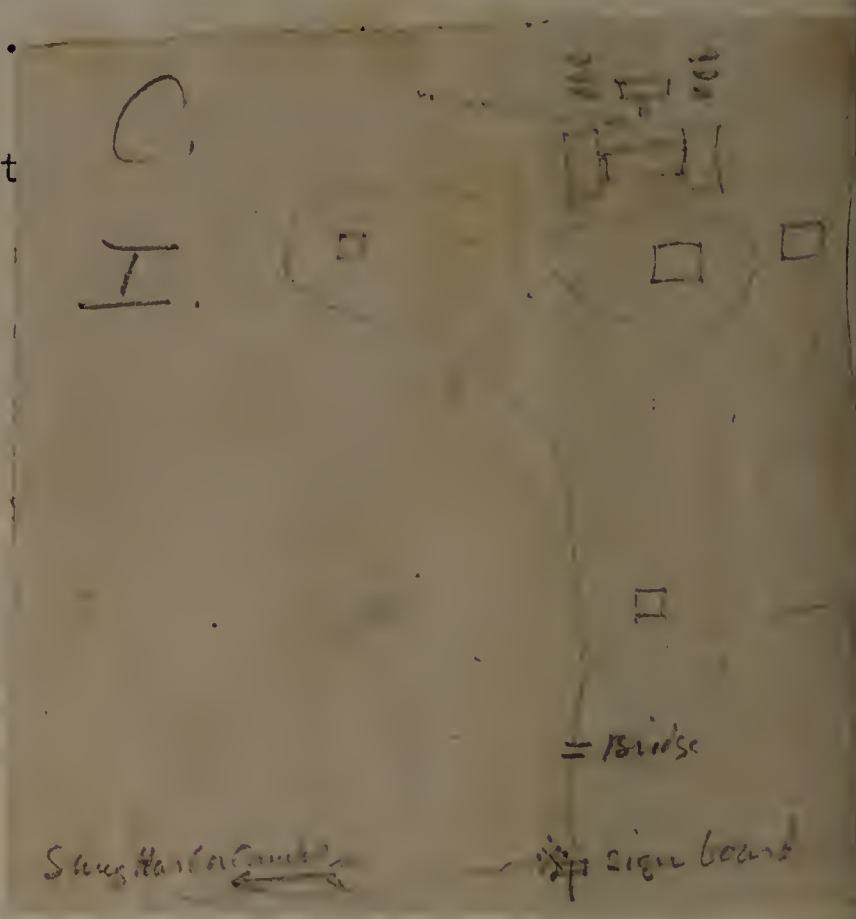
First we thought of the Land Lubbers Slip, then tried the little Bridge beyond the ball field. Then someone suggested the Bridge beyond Cook's and there we found it, pinned under the boards:

Saturday July 21 cont.

6. "There: in old times, sage leeches did tend those afflicted with divers ills.

This led us to the Old Infirmary, where Jimmy Worrall found the Treasure. We finished first, two minutes before A. We ate our fam in Faculty Coffee.

Class C.
(told by) Henderson capt



The first clue, given us, we doped to be the sign that says Snug Harbor Camps. We went down the road, and on the way, alittle past Cook's, met Mr. Lowell. W. 1. stopped to talk to him, and we went on. He ran and overtook us, and said that there had been a mistake about setting this clue, and that Mr. Wiggins had said to put it on the Bartlett Camp Sign, (a half mile beyond Cook's) but that it was really meant for the Snug Harbor Sign (as we had thought) a mile and a half beyond. Henderson found the 2nd clue, pinned to the bottom of the Bartlett Camp Sign:

2. I am become as sounding brass.

We all immediately guessed the bell, andhurried back to Camp, where Frank Polk found the clue, in one of the nail holes of the bell:

3.Hard pressed as they were 'twas long before they raised the white flag on the N. E. angle.

Saturday July 21 cont.

After a few minutes thinking, we guessed the flag at the North east corner of the Scouting Field, and we went there, and Frank Polk found the clue at the top of the flag stick:

4. Here a great convoalution of nature has torn away the face of the cliff.

Captain Henderson said, The Land Slide, right away, and they all agreed, and so we went up to the Land Slide, and there we hunted about half an hour, going all over it. We decided to go back to Camp, and ask Mr. Watts about it, and he said it was sure enough the Landslide and told us to ask Mr. Wiggins about where he had put it, and he said he had put it on one of the little birches, so we all ran back to the Landslide, and found it where he said.

5. Think of Ivory Soap.

I suggested the Point, some of us agreed, and we decided to go there. We hunted all over the Point, and did not find it. So Rube gave us a hint- "Think of a well-known Slogan," and Rand thought of "It Floats,"and I agreed, so we ran for the float, and Rand found the clue pinned where the Slip joins the Float. This was:

6. "Where the whitening bones of war-warriors lie." And so we rushed up to the Boneyard, and found a basket full of Fierce things and Jam, and had our Feast.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were here for the afternoon.

While the Crusoes were consuming well-earned Jam, the wind had risen to real fun, a full, strong Canoe Test blast, with waves dashing well up on the Float. There was a sudden

realization everywhere, a sort of electric kindling, everyone began running, neckties were cast off, the rowers of the guardian row-boats dashed down and put out, in the really heavy sea, (J. R. and J. A. L. Jr. and Albree), and the Candidate, R. M. appeared, all ready for the fray. We have scarcely seen a harder fought test. The wind for the first part was almost Super Canoe Test, and on the last leg, when it had lessened a very little, the seas were so long and heavy that they flung the canoe about. It was a long hard battle out to Pickerel, and then near the end, after he had jumped out and climbed in successfully, the heavy seas thre the canoe (hard to manage with water shipped) nearer and nearer ashore, till we thought she couldn't be brought round, against such fierce wind, before she grounded. But all this was successfully combatted, and the cheers of the whole Camp greeted as well-won a victory as we have ever had.

Charades.

The second Charade Evening was a merry one. First came J. G. W.'s side with "Bedouin," (Bed- owe- win.)

The first scene showed the dwelling of Procrustus (R. McK.) and his iniquitous practices upon unsuspecting travellers. One after another entered, were cordially received, and escorted to "the best bed in the world," which he was made to fit, either by stretching or decapitation, as the case required. And Procrustus looked so benevolent all the time, it was hard to believe in the depth of his villany. N. B. The next infirmary patient will do well to experience his bed before getting into it. Owe showed the

unfortunate Mr. Tulliwuddle (Scaife) in pecuniary difficulties, through small children starving (they didn't look so, but you never can tell!) and numberless bills to pay. J. G. W. and H. W. P. and other creditors came demanding instant payment; Mr. Tulliwuddle replied with agonized appeals for extension of time. It was a painful time. We fear it was either jail or poor house for Mr. Tulliwuddle. Win presented a terrible heavy-weight (Taylor) knocked into the proverbial cocked hat, with ease and elgance, by the feather-weight (Ewing). The final scene was a "side-show", displaying the wonderful Wild Men, the Savage Arabs (R. McK. and H. W. P.) whose ferocious qualities were loudly vaunted by the two show-men, J. G. W. and Scaife.

Next comes J. R. with maelstrom.

The first scene was in the N. Belgrade Pl O. with R. R. as postmistress. Enter Driver, asking for the Merryweather Mail. There were many parcels, notably corncob pipes for boys, and Moustache Raisers for Faculty. Amid a steady under-current of gossip by neighboring loafers, the postmistress read aloud the postal cards from Marvin, telling his family that he was very quiet and never made a noise, from Hallowell saying that he was considered remarkably tidy and polite, and from Ives thinking well of himself in general.

The second scene showed a Maiden(Marvin) being serenaded by two Troubadours, (Birckhead and Thompson), strumming on bajoes. Birckhead came first, and sweetly he sang and played. Then came the jealous Hunker, drove him away, and with fervent passion made his own appeal. The Maiden smiled coyly on both,

till the Stern Parent (Mc Kelvey) came raging out and put an end to the romantic episode.

"Maelstrom" was a truly terrific scene; Wiggins, in spite of repeated warnings from an Ancient Mariner (J. R.) persisted in fishing from his boat (Moab) in the dangerous waters off the Danish coast. Suddenly gray waves began to rise and whirl about him. More and more they came, higher and swifter they whirled. (Some of them showed white trousers under the gray but that was no matter!) The wretched wight was caught in the dread vortex, whirled round and round, and finally disappeared from our horrified sight in a welter of woolly waves.

L. T. and his side presented "Belfry," an old friend in a new dress. In the first scene the leader himself, a powerful magicien, first cast into mesmerie sleep, and then neatly robbed, a numerous audience. He fled with his booty on the entrance of the police, (R. B. T. and W. L.) who tried in vain to wake the sleepers with horn and harmonice, but finally succeeded with a bell.

The second scene showed the interior of a prison, prisoners huddled together in misery, sentry on guard behind them. To them enter, down a rope, the Rescuer (Dick Albree) who annihilates the sentry and sets the captives free. The whole word showed the town of the Old North Church, the two lanterns appearing in the tower, the measured tread of the grenadier, and Paul Revere starting off on his immortal ride, all performed with much spirit.

The fourth side, C. H. C. and Co. presented "Drawbridge", in three bried but vivid scenes. "Draw" gave

us a peep into the sinister halls of the Inquisition. A. victim (Stackpole) was drawn upon the rack, while two Inquisitors, R. W. and J. C. Howe, looked On with cynical indifference.

"Bridge" showed a lively game of that form of musement; while in the "whole word", a most realistic drawbridge was skillfully lowered and over it clattered the men of the castle to do battle with their besieging foes.

It is noteworthy that the entertainment ended "on the dot" at 8.45, a thing that does not too often happen.

Sunday July 22.
Weather North west.wind and cloudy. A beau-
Temp. 61
Bar. tiful Sunday, with fine North-
west weather. Thank goodness,
the heavy heat of the last days has vanished.

More ball games, and more Giant Swings, at Swim time. Arthur Dupee swam farther than he has at all.

Mr. and Mrs.Hartt took Jackie off for dinner, bringing him back just before the Picnic.

Picnic at North East Beach.

This was the finest Sunday Picnic yet. North East Beach is one of the most beautiful places we go to, the long beach ideal for landing, with a perfect place for supper, looking out over the water. The Skowhegan ground, up by the deserted Camp, is ideal. It is so deep in cover that the players can often meet head on and run straight ahead, only bending over a little, and the sight of the braves, running among the thick green, looked so like the real thing, that you almost expected them to have tomahawks, especially R. W. and H. W. P.

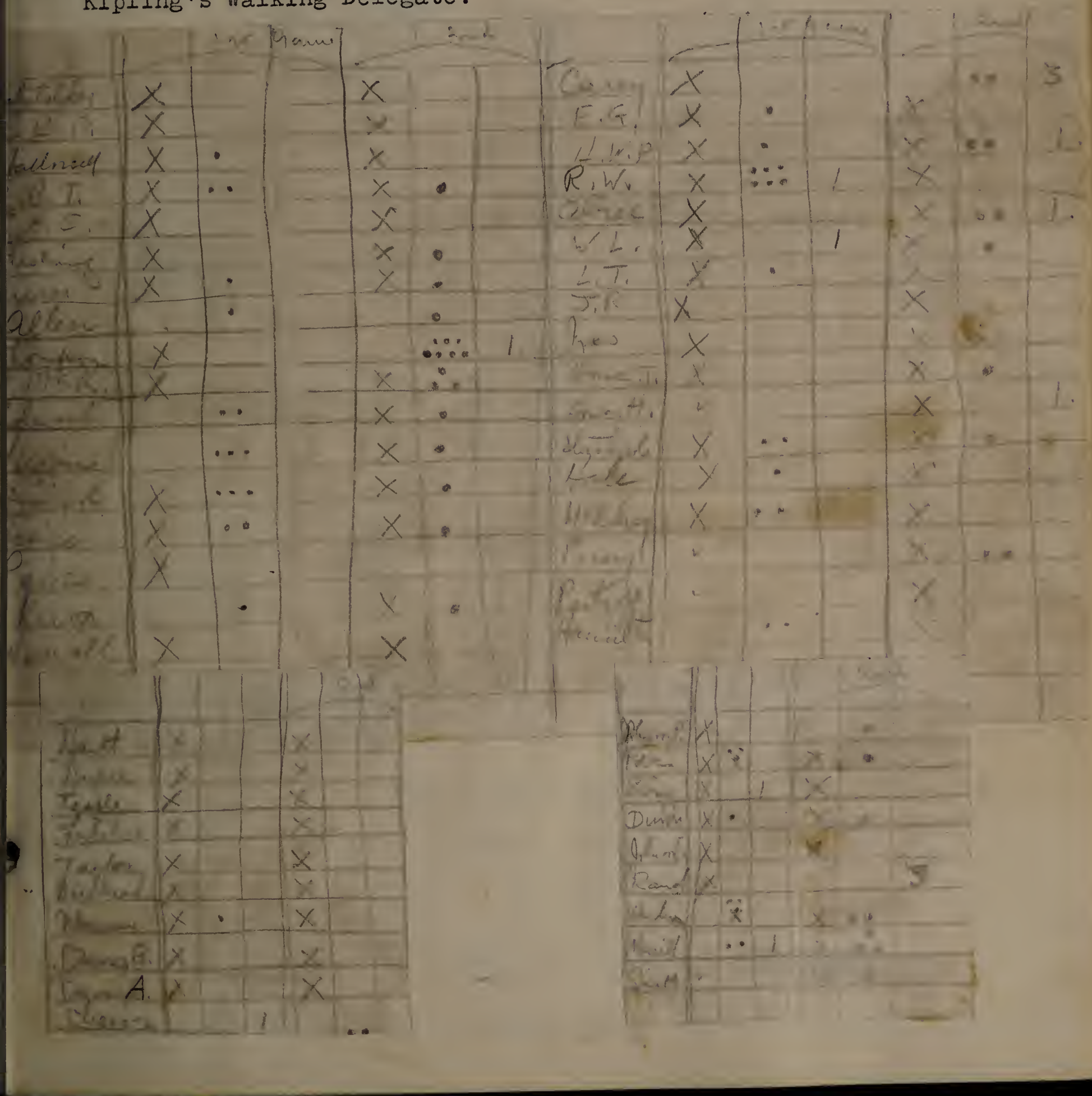
Carey's side out-played Batchelder's, both in shots and runs. Carey and Rand both made three runs each, and single runs were made by Thompson, Knox, R. W., H. W. P., Albree, W. L., and Howe H. S. Two remarkable shot records were made, R. W. 6, and Thompson 7- J. G. W. and J. A. L. Jr. observed the game, from the roof, shouting pointed comments on their friends.

We really may all feel proud of the way the Singing is going. Everybody is now singing out well, so that we felt for

Sunday July 22 cont.

the first time that we could try some rounds. John the Boatman, The Bell, and Turn again Whittington all went finely and with nearly as good volume as we had with Mr. Lyne's fine leadership, last year. Hymns went with a will, too, when we got home.

For late reading, we had Houssman's Reveillé, and Kipling's Walking Delegate.



Picnic to North Beach.
3:45.

Williwaw	Yammer	Identical	Panta.
J. A. L. Jr.	R. B. T.	H. W. P.	R. W.
Dunn	Albree	Allen	Davol
Teagle	Polk	Rand	Hamilton
Cheever	Marvin	Mc Kelvey	H [illegible]

Erebus	Terror
W. D.	Batchelder
Pierce	Davis B.
Henderson	Johnson P.
Johnson E.	Merrill

Ouananiche

Corker	J. G. W.		Worry
	Taylor	Knox	
L. T.	Worrall	E. R. P.	R. M.
Birckhead	Carey	Perry	Cushing
Howe H.	Smith	Hallowell	Futcher
Scaife	Ives	Edwards	Thompson

L. E. R.
R. R.
Davis A.
Dupee
Ewing
Pertzoff

Abol		Eben.
J. R.		C. H. C.
Hale		Wiggins
Howe J.		Stackpole
E. G.		Driver

Camp Jules-y.

July 23rd.

Williwaw

Perry.
Edwards.
Hale.

Yammer schooner.

Henderson.
David.
R.W.

The usual bustle and hurry right after breakfast! A bait squad to look for worms enough for two days, and above all Hendersons clarion voice shouting directions to us neophites. It was terrible to behold, but eventually order came from chaos so that at nine-thirty we set out, eager and expectant.

The trip to the Mills was uneventful, made in good time, and the carry accomplished without loss of life. Of course, the usual clamor for ice cream could only be quelled by a sojourn at the "Parlor", but the departure was finally made and the boats headed for the south end of Long Pond. However, when we reached the Narrows, we stopped for a swim and afterwards lunch. The repast was a hurried one, albeit most tasteful,

as we saw black clouds piling up in the Northwest and we thought it better to get settled before the storm. There followed a long reach to our camping place just short of the stream and then a hurried attempt to get the tent up. While we were at work on the tent, collecting fire wood and sorting the duffle, a few drops of rain fell, but the storm itself passed off to the east so that by the time we were through, the sun was shinning again. Jules' help - advice would better express the true state of affairs - was invaluable! He collected red pine for the fire; dropped one end of the ridge-pole, and thoughout shouted at the toh of his voice. It was with difficulty that the others restrained themselves from committing murder.

However, when all was ready - about 4 o'clock -, fishing crowded out other plans. We all went to the mouth of the stream and in no time had a large mess of yellow perch and several bass. It was not very interesting fishing as one could catch as many perch as one cared for, and we soon grew very particular about size, pulling our lines away from the small ones so that we would have bait for the larger ones. The only exception was Jules who pulled in as many as possible, regardless of size,

and allowed, when questioned, that he was just as happy with a "three inches" as with one of twelve.

About six we went ashore, and while some started the fire the others cleaned the twenty odd fish. We soon had a luscious meal all ready and it took no urging to have it disappear. As soon as everything was ship shape again, all except R.W. took to the boats after more fish, but as the fish had stopped biting everyone soon returned except Jules. It took much yelling to get him safely back and he returned gleefully, holding a huge hornfish triumphantly on high. His language was so lurid and descriptive that it not only surprised all present, but has to be censored in such an account It did prove, however, that his education has gone far - how far it is impossible for any facticle to say, but far enough!

It was while making this oration on the size of the fish that Jules suddenly discovered a surprisingly clear echo. The others joined him as soon as they heard the results and for over an hour, shouts, catcalls, in fact every noise known to man, rang out over the lake, only to be hurled back at us again. Finally a stop was made necessary, but only because R.W. was the only one whose voice could be raised above a hoarse growl and he used this to order the others to bed. The greatest blessing was

that quiet reigned so that sleep was possible. A triumph of real moment.

The next morning up betimes. Swim and then breakfast. It was a glorious day, a day for fish, and so we took to our boats, but alas - the fish would not bite. Yellow perch were there to be sure, but we wanted bass, and so spent the morning trolling. We did catch two good ones, but it was rather boring after our dreams. However, another swim restored our good humor and a huge lunch put us in condition for our return. We packed everything up neatly, saw that we left no mess and then shoved off. The return was made in good time and the weather was so fine that every one of us was glad that we did not have to rush. We reached camp around 4 o'clock and soon were busy getting cleaned up.

The trip was a great success. Nothing unusual came up, but as we caught fish, had good weather, and plenty of food, we all enjoyed it. Jules kept us laughing; Hale kept us thinking, and the others managed to see to the food. A nice crowd - therefore a fine trip!

Camp Flying Mouse

The personnel of this well-found Trip was as follows: Knox, H.S. Howe, and R.B.T. in the Abol, Batcheldor, Stackpole, and J.R. in the Ebenezer.

We started across Great Pond on a beautiful clear day with rather vague notions as to what we would do. When, however, we reached Long Pond and found the wind blowing directly from the North we decided that the fair wind was too good to miss, and so swung south for the Horn. Previous to this we had bought refreshments at the Mills, as well as a pound of butter and extra evaporated milk. The wind was good to us on Long Pond, and we arrived at East Mount Vernon a little after noon, made the carry and ate our lunch before starting on again. There were a good many logs, stretching north from the dam, so that we had

to carry across a fence and were glad that we were not the Quananiche. ~~A boat~~ Next came Belgrade stream, where Great Blue Herons flapped unwieldily away in front of us, and black ducks "steam-boated" and quacked. a long paddle, but not the bothersome wind that one sometimes finds on that stream. We met a queer caravan of three canoes propelled by bow and stern paddlers, (out of time) and a pair of oars in the middle. The admiral of this fleet covered us with confusion (we had insulted the first boat) by asking after the health of Howard Ives.

Eventually we reached Swan Pond, and paddled north to Red Pine Island in a dead calm. Here we moored our barks, and investigated the island. We christened it as above, because the dark growth that had cheered us on turned out to be Red Pine. At the north end of the island, however, we

found a solitary dead white pine, splintered by lightening. This was great luck, giving us excellent fuel. We accordingly pitched our tent on the south end of the island, cleaned up before after untidy pickninchers and set about preparing supper. This was a good, standard camping meal of bacon, potatoes, cocoa, apple sauce and fince things. The potatoes were mashed with plenty of milk and ~~potatoes~~ butter and were very good. The apple sauce refused to cool, so we took it as a night cap, in the meantime telling blood-curdling ghost stories round a big campfire. Also there was smoky swimming. Our resting sleep was tranquil, untroubled by mosquitoes, or by two wild men who we are told passed close by our tent on a midnight trip around the Horn.

Early in the morning, the senior member was awakened by the cheery thud of the axe of the King of Boy Scouts. Another good deed. Cooking breakfast was soon under way, also Baldy put in an appearance and grimly tackled the

old Pine tree again. The boy scout, full of good deeds, determined to catch us a fish for breakfast, and so paddled round and round the island, driving the frightened fish before him and not catching any. J-R. stirred the muck; Balch chaffed, the rest snored. Now followed the gruesome event from which this trip was named. J-R. lifted the muck, hail from the fire to examine it. The pot hook gave way, and he was deluged with hot muck which landed on his sneakers, trousers, sweater (which he still has to wear wrong side out) and in his left ear. Fortunately after this shower, there was still plenty for breakfast. The snorers were awakened, and we fed.

After breaking camp, we took a long swim, and then bade the island good bye (a really splendid camping place) and sped away for the station with a strong south blow to push us along.

Next came the big carry. We had

plenty of time, so decided to make two trips, eating lunch after we had carried the canoes and some duffle over, and then returning for the rest. Balch and R.B.T. took one canoe, and J.R. the other. These canoes, moving down the road like giant tortoises, frightened several horses. And J.R. had some interesting flirtations with his canoe while putting her up after a rest. This is called the canoe dance. At Gleason's corner, Heber Howe was surprised by his family in a car, who with outstretched arms tried to snatch him from us. But our Beauty was firm; he would finish his course around the Horn.

The carry over, we discovered that we had food but no utensils. In this dilemma we appealed to Charles Anderson who lent us a mighty frying pan and six tea spoons. With this outfit and a fire we warmed up two large cans of beans on the

shore of Ellis Pond, and ate every last beamlet. We bilged alarmingly, but they were very good.

Next came the return for more duffle. When nearly at the station, who should come up behind us but R.W. and C.H.C. in a Ford, looking for confetti (a singular fact). They were derisive, but all the scene gave us and our duffle a lift back to Gleason's, where we kissed our rosy fingers to them, and continued to the shop. This pleasing encounter saved us so much time that we were able to visit the fish hatchery and see the young salmon flap their tails. Then back to camp in time for a good swim and general clean-up before supper. A grand trip, all voted it.

Camping Trip
July 23

Davol
Hale
Perry
Edwards
Henderson

R.W.

Williwaw
Yammerschooner

Monday July 23.
Weather Fair
Cool
Wind Northwest

A fine day, and the Camping Trip got off in high spirits (a little late) bound for Long Pond.

Jimmy Worrall passed his Simming Test, showing very good work, as he had never swum a stroke, before coming to Camp. Peter Pertzoff almost made it, and will do it next time. Arthur Dupee swam from rope to rope, and Bobby Shaw passed the test.

A Forestry Squad, with J. R., did clearing on the Scouting Field.

George Thayer returned from his two weeks military camping just before lunch.

Base Ball.

The Red Sox lost to the Braves in a rather hard-fought game with the score of 9-12. The game was fairly lively with some nice plays on both sides, though the Braves took the lead early and kept it throughout the game. Driver starred inthe infield, making some very pretty catches and and plays. J. A. L. struck out 10 in the first seven innings, and L. T. two in the 8th, while W. L. struck out 11.

The Braves put the first three Red Sox men out, and then made their first run, Cushing being brought home by H. W. P.'s two-bagger. J. A. L. made a pretty catch of a very high, short fly.

Monday July 23 cont.

L. T.'s long hit to ~~left~~ field only netted him a two-bagger, and was later put out as he tried to come home on Albree's single. W. L. made the third down by catching J. Howe's fly. Two runs for the Braves in the end of the third, when H. W. P's three bagger brought himself and Howe H. (whom he nearly overtook between third and home) Nice double bagger by G. C. T. did not score because he was later put out at third, trying to steal.

The Braves allowed the Red Sox their first tally in the beginning of the fourth. (H. W. P. made a pretty catch of a high foul) Double hot box- Between second and third, and third and home! J. A. L. on second and Hallowell on third. Most exciting, and the ball was thown about a bit and finally H. W. P. caught the ball and just missed getting Hallowell as he slipped by him.

Singles by Howe H., H. W. P. and G. C. T. and Carey and a double by Driver netted four runs in the end of the fifth inning, giving the Braves seven runs in all, to the Red Sox one.

The Red Sox came up a bit in the beginning of the sixth J. A. L. started off the inning by knocking a nice two bagger (which would have been a triple at least if it had gone anywhere but down the hill beyond first base which only allows one base on it), and L. T. followed with a three bagger and J.R. a single(which nearly killed off either the pitcher or the umpire!), but their nice hitting was broken suddenly by three strike-outs.

Driver starred in the beginning of the seventh. His

beautiful catch, first, when he got a long fly way above his head with his left hand, and then made a pretty stop, putting Hallowell out on first.

G. C. T.got to third on his double bagger which brought in Driver. R. B. T. singled, bringing in another run, and Carey's single brought in R. B. T. Cushing got to first and second when the ball was thrown home(just missing catching Carey at home), and then came home on a passed ball with a beautiful slide, giving the Braves 12 runs, with the Red Sox still three.

In the beginning of the 8th, the Braves started off well.J. A. L. singled and was forced to 2nd when L. T. walked. J. R.'s home-run brought in, then,three runs. but Thompson and Futcher struck out. They again began the beginning of the 9th well. (being six runs behind but at the beginning of their batting order). Allen singled, Hallowell and J. A. L. doubled, but Driver robbed J. R. of a good hit by reaching up againand making a remarkably good catch, and put out L. T. at second. Pretty double play, rather putting an end to the Red Sox's hope for a come-back. R. B. T. then made a very nice catch off third base, in the bushes, ending the game 12-9 in favor of the Braves.

J. A. L. batted a thousand, and made some good catches.

_____ vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Cushing														4	2	0		
			2 Howe H.														5	2	2		
			3 W. L.														4	0	1		
			4 H. W. P.														5	2	3		
			5 Treves														5	2	1		
			6 S. C. T.														5	2	4		
			7 R. B. T.														5	1	3		
			8 Carey														4	1	2		
			9 Jones														4	0	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	0	11	2	111	2	5	2									

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
					12

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer _____

_____ vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Allen														5	1	1		
			2														5	2	2		
			3 J. A. L.														4	3	4		
			4 L. T. (P. 8th)														4	2	2		
			5 J. P.														5	1	2		
			6														5	0	1		
			7														4	0	2		
			8														4	0			
			9														4	0	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	1	9								

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
					11

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer _____

Monday July 23 cont.

In the Bug League the game between the Trolley Dodgers and the Pirates resulted in a 13-12 victory for the Trolley Dodgers, after a splended rally of the Pirates in the 9th inning which netted them 6 runs. The game was largely a pitcher's battle with Worrall striking out 14 men and allowing 12 hits in 9 innings, and Knox making 13 strike-Outs and giving 5 hits in 7 innings. When hits were made, the fielding was pretty loose and several runs were made through errors. Stackpole however played a good game at 1st base for the Trolley Dodgers and caught a fly in the 6th inning which resulted in a double play, and Hartt made several good throws in from the field. Worrall, Knox and Dunn made two-baggers while Worral and Knox made 1 and 2 singles respectively, and Dunn three singles. John Wiggins knocked three singles and Harry Pierce two.

_____ vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. bits.	Stolen bases.
		2	1																		6
		3	2		0 2-3																
		1	3															1			2
		1	4																1		3
		2	5																		
		1	6			1-3															
			7																		
		1	8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch b.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base bits.
						1-b. on errors.
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base bits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer _____

Monday July 23 cont.

vs. ..... of ..... at ..... 19....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1																		
			2																		
			3																		
			4																		
			5																		
			6																		
			7																		
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire ..... of ..... Scorer .....

J. G. W. and Mr. Rawle went fishing, catching 2 Hornpout, 3 white Perch, and 2 good Bass, one of 1 3/8 lbs, and one of $2\frac{1}{2}$.

Total 7 Fish.

Johnny Taylor went fishing with his father, and on his return he brought a blue print map of Great Pond, as a present to the Camp. It will prove most useful.

Dumb Crambo in the evening followed by The Green Overcoat.

Camp Anywhere

Seven little mutts — to wit, Cheever, Rand, Merrill, Hartt, Dupee, Ewing, and A. Davis, with R. B. T. and W. L. in charge, started northward on Friday afternoon, July 20th, in three rowgeleys. On passing Stony Point, we rowed along the shore, looking for a suitable place, but finding none; then over to Watts Beach, where we found a very good open space to pitch the tent, and also a fireplace already built. Because we camped at the first good place we saw, we named our trip Camp "Anywhere". We arrived at this well-known picnic-ground after an hour and a half of easy rowing. Rand and Cheever, who manned one rowgeley, did as well as they could, but, being inexperienced, their boat didn't move very fast, and so Dick and I modified our pace to suit theirs. Pitching a tent between two trees was the first thing on the program; the second tent was not put up, four kids having elected to sleep out. Various jobs were now attended

to, such as collecting firewood, fixing fireplace, and getting the duffle distributed. A short siesta was in order, after the process of working supper was well under way, and it is a funny thing how quickly kids will strip to their birthday suits when engaged in that most ancient of all sports. The supper consisted of bacon (well cooked by one Irving), boiled potatoes, apple sauce, cocoa, and, crowning the whole menu, chocolate; the cudit for the last goes to Miss Rosalind. Please let me state right here that it was a nice "scoff". Throughout this meal and breakfast, too, for that matter, Dupe kept clamoring for condensed milk, but when we take into account the fact that he is all bones, we exonerate him from all blame; if we had let him, he undoubtedly would have drunk a whole can, but we had compassion on the "Poor", and forbade him this treat. After supper was over, we cleaned ~~the~~ kit and got everything ready for the night. Ghost stories

was the hue and cry at this point (Ewing about four octaves higher than anybody else), and the elocutional heights that Demosthenes, that great Athenian orator, reached were infinitesimal when compared with R. B. T., Hartt, and Ewing — the last named having an especial fondness for the word "house". Yours truly, be it said, was merely a sympathetic listener. About quarter to ten we went in for another swim — a short one —, and then "all laid down to rest". But before this was done R. B. T. smeared their bodies with citronella, (like the Romans used oil in the old days, only there wasn't any "strigil"), he being especially adept at putting about half a glass full in Cheever's and Merrill's "optics", which made the temperature of same go up to about 150° C. The four kids who slept out — Ewing, Draper, Rand, and Merrill — must have nerves made of steel with them mosquitoes making Sousa's Band sound like a whisper in comparison. These four had one set of mosquito netting, which was washed

ian tightly around them small sides. But the "Camp Anywheres" little realized what a test Jupiter Pluvius had in store for them for, at the heretofore hour of 2.15 A.M., the writer was awakened by that pleasantest (?) of all sounds when out camping — the circumbaction has been in vain, you have guessed it — Thunder! R.B.P. and W.L. chased the four sleepers out into the tent, put everything under cover, saw that the boats were all tightly and then crawled into the tent. When we were once more on our way to the Land of Nod, we hung up a record for this Camp — namely, nine guys sleeping in one of those camping tents! If anybody wants to beat this, they are welcome to. About half-past two the rain fell, but it didn't last very long. Hartt and the unforgettable "Zeke", with his Cheshire Cat grin, were the first to arise from their somewhat interrupted nocturnal slumbers and started the fire going. W.L. asked

R. B. T. what time it was, to which that gentleman replied, "5.30. A.M." and a little later on he informed me that he had made a mistake and it was only 4.35. A.M. How accurate these Boy Scouts are at telling you the time! As a matter of fact, however, it was very lucky we got up then, for we had some trouble with the fire, owing to the woods being so wet, and it took us somewhat longer to cook breakfast and get everything ready for departure than we had allowed. Breakfast over, we hurriedly packed up the duffle bags, tins kitchens, etc., and got under way for home. It took us just an hour from our camping-ground to the Float, thanks to a northwest wind, which helped us especially between Stony Point and Camp; because we got the full force of it. "A good time was had by all", and if any proof of this statement is needed, I refer you to Miss Rosalind, who said that she had never seen such a happy expression on the faces of returning campers, and she

has seen just a few camping parties return. So, as the objet of a camping trip, besides learning some very valuable things about camping, — which I think they did —, is to have a good time, our trip may safely be called a very successful one.

Tuesday July 24
Weather Bright and clear.

No question of what was to be the Dope, when we saw the day! It was crystal clear and perfect, with the snappiest clear air, and whirlwind preparations were at once started for the first

Sundry All Day Stunts.

Start at an Easy 10.

Horn beam Hill.

Corker	Abol	Williwaw
J. A. L.	R. B. T.	W. L.
Wiggins	Cushing	Carey
Howe H.	Hamilton	Marvin
E. G.	Allen	Pertzoff

Muskrat and Rocky

Terror	Erebus	Ouananiche	
G. C. T.	R. M.	J. R.	
Batchelder	Dunn	Driver	Thompson
Cheever	Davis A.	Davis B.	Futcher
Birckhead	Johnson P.	Johnson E.	Worrall
		Knox	Teagle
		Rand	Taylor
		R. R.	
		Dupee	
Eben.	Worry	Ewing	
		Hartt	
C. H. C.	H. W. P.	Merrill	
Hallowell	Howe J. C.	Polk	
Ives	Stackpole		
E. R. P.	Albree		

The only sad thing was that the Tutors, and two or three of the Tutees (Laurie Scaife, Mac, and Harry Pierce) and Smithy who has been in the Infirmary with a Sash. But they lined upon the float, and gave us a splendid Tutorial Parade, with horns and bells, as a send off.

We all started off together and remained so until we made the Carry to Long Pond at the Mills. The transporting of

the Ouananiche, canoes, and row boats was good but a little lacking in organization.

Horn Beam.

At Long Pond, we left the others, and went on toward Horn Beam. Soon after going through the Narrows, we turned off, and after a little uncertainty found which stream to go up. We paddled (the row boat having to take to paddling as the very winding stream soon narrowed) some distance up, as far as the bridge. It is a lovely brook, very much like Meadow Brook, only prettier, with more woods and bushes on both sides, and more variety. Lunch by the road, and then we started off, infortunately having to leave W. L. and Phil Allen behind as they were not feeling up to scratch. A lovely road with overhanging trees and thick woods, to the foot of Horn Beam where we struck across fields and found our way through thick woods to the top, R. B. T. and Johnny Wig leading the way at a rapid pace. A beautiful and extensive view from the top,- of Long Pond, the Presidential Range, and Moose Pond in the immediate foreground. A short rest (and refreshments- raspberries!) and down again, finding our way through the pathless woods once more. A second stop at the Jackson Farm where they showed us the two pet coons which we fed and played with. We had some delicious, cool water from the well and started on our way once more, with some currents for Mrs. Richards from Mrs. Jackson. On to the Narrows for a Swim and Supper, and then to the Mills just after the Ouananiche.

Tuesday July 24 cont.

Muskrat.

We made the trip in first rate time, 1 hour, 25 minutes from Beaver Spring; the time of former expeditions has ranged between 1 hour 20, and 1 hour 45. The outstanding feature was that Beavers have come back to Beaver Pond, after an absence of at least twenty-three years, and are in full swing! We found a big dam, entirely new since last year. Much as it interested us, it delayed us cinsiderably, as we had to circle round the much-enlarged Pond, going out of our way into heavy woods. Trom the top of Muskrat, we could plainly see the way the Pond has increased by the dam, the ring of newly dying trees around its much wider margin standing plainly, below us.

We got a magnificent view from the top, though a partial one. The Presidential Range, to the South East, and Bigelow, to the North West, being cut off by other hills. We passed two very remote farms, now long deserted, and at the top found found four horses and a colt (who refused to be enticed) and heard sheep. The very steep pasture slope was climbed in fine form, and everyone came down again at the double-quick, only one or two finding the pace tiring.

A good swim before supper. A very good trip.

Rocky Mountain.

The Rocky Mountain Goats had an A I dinner- Johnny cake and bacon, cheese, cake, Watermellon, and Chocolate- at the pretty Beaver Springs picnic place, in company with the Muskrats.

All had long draughts from the delicious Beaver Spring,
then the Muskrats went on, and we re-embarked on the Ouany, and

paddled up the long narrow upper reaches of Long Pond, between high wooded shores, to the mouth of Rocky Mountain Brook (a little hard to find.) A fine Eagle, with snow white head and tail got up, not thirty feet off. The water in the Brook was very low, but a regular cataract must have torn down in Spring, as there were great barricades and piles of torn-up trees. We went at a Champion's pace up the big boulders of the Brook, and made the beautiful little climb of Rocky in quick time. The cliffs at the top make good footing, and the look down to the two little lakes, one at each side, at its foot, and straight on to the top of such a big extent of forest, looking like moss below and out over the whole of Long and Great Ponds, is one of the finest things anywhere about. Birckhead climbed quite a tall pine, and so reached a record height.

We paddled back to Beaver, in time for a good swim, before the Muskrats returned. A good supper, cold lamb, biscuit, cheese and marmalade, then off on the return trip. We saw a mud-turtle, a good 14 inches long, on a rock, as we went by.

We all made good connections, the Muskrat and Rocky Mountain parties drawing in near the landing, just as the Hornbeam Hill party appeared round the point, from the South.

The Carry was made well, on the way over, though with not quite enough planning, and a little consequent delay. On the way back it was as quick and snappy a one as we have ever had. The way the boats and canoes were out, and up, and

across, and the quick pace at which the Ouany came across, borne by her stalwart, erect crew, was certainly an inspiring sight, and the Editor felt very proud.

Our day had clouded, and a brisk South wind had set in, with quite a nasty little sea, and white caps. One or two of the newer paddlers do not yet quite realize that being on the water means being on the job (to every one who has real water sense and boatmanship), and did not give their Captains the help they ought to be able to count on, but the boats and canoes were finely handled, the Ouany crew put in fine work, and the fleet held a good line, and made good time across. W. L. unfortunately had a very uncomfortable Sash, and was given a long lead, Batchy rowing alone for the last part of the way.

We found the Campers returned, after mighty fishing, and that J. G. W. had caught

We finished the Green Overcoat, at Half-past nine reading.

Late Notes.

Mr. Rawle left us, this morning. We forgot to mention L. T.'s Tonsorial achievement, on Sunday. He shore St. John Smith's too abundant locks, working with remarkable ease and finish.

Monday's Morning Squad Motto:

Go to the ant, slow sluggard: consider her ways.

Robinson Crusoe
Sat. July 21.

Wednesday July 25.
Weather Rainy

Wind Southwest
Bar. 29.6
Temp. 61

A rainy day, and a comfortably sleepy Camp, after yesterday's strenuousness.

Squad Motto: Work for the night cometh.

W. L. and Billy Ewing are in the Infirmary, the former with a diminished, but still uncomfy Sash, the latter with his usual cold.

Some Boat-building, on Squad Work, doing good work. Mc Kelvey began a new and much-needed Napkin Box, quite an elaborate piece of work.

The new and stirring Shoe Shining firms of Driver and Allen, and Thompson and Albree give promise of keeping our shoes ready for Dress Parade.

Just in time for dinner arrived, with his Lady Wife, one of the much loved old Merryweathers, who has not been at Camp for many years:

John B. Marsh
Isaac Marsh

Grand Indoor Afternoon.

Bean Bag Tournament.

The Copley-Plaza will be split into two halves- the Copley and the Plaza. There will be teams for the South and the Mammoth.

There will be try-outs of all in the dormitories. Each team will consist of 5 boys, a master (C. H. C. will lead the Plazas) and a prefect.

These four teams will play in a tournament.

There will also be two tables of Progressive Ping pong.

(As well as boat-building in the shop.)

Wednesday July 25 cont.

Though it rained hard all day, we had one of the best afternoons we have had at all. The Grand Inter-Dormitory Tournament, finally won by the Copley (the Copley-Plaza formed two units, Copley and Plaza, for the occasion) over the South was extremely hotly contested, and some very fine marksmanship was shown. The highest individual scores were J. R., G. C. T. and Smith, 7 each. and Worrall. Allen did 8!

During each heat, the two teams not playing plunged into terrifically exciting rounds of Progressive Ping-Pong, always an electric game.

The Bean-bag scores were as follows:

Preliminaries.

South	vs.		Plazas		
Davis B.	5	3	Allen	4	8
Hale	5	4	Futcher	4	2
McKelvey	5	5	Hallowell	6	4
Driver	4	4	Howe H.	2	5
Howe J.	5	2	Thompson	4	3
G. C. T.	5	7	H. W. P.	3	4
J. R.	4	5	C. H. C.	5	4
Totals	33	30		28	30
Grand Total	63			58	

Cave		vs.	Copley		
Ives	4	2	Davol	3	0
Taylor	1	5	Edwards	4	2
Dupee	2	4	Pertzoff	5	4
P. Johnson	0	0	Smith	2	7
E. Johnson	2	7	Worrall	3	7
W. L.	1	3	Thurber	2	2
R. W.	3	6	J. A. L.	5	2
Totals	13	27		24	18

Grand Totals Cave- 13 & 18-31
Copley- 27 & 24-51

Wed. July 25 cont.

Finals.

Copley			vs.	South		
Davol	3	6		Davis B.	3	3
Edwards	3	4		Hale	2	2
Pertzoff	4	6		Mc Kelvey	2	3
Smith	4	2		Driver	5	5
Worrall	6	4		Howe J.	4	2
R. B. T.	4	1		G. C. T.	3	5
J. A. L.	6	5		J. R.	7	6
Totals	30	28			26	26
Grand Totals		58				52

The Progressive Ping-Pong rounds were won as follows:

Worrall over H. W. P.

Ives over Wiggins

R. W. over Carey

J. A. L. over Worrall

J. A. L. over McKelvey

J. A. L. over Mc Kelvey
(Mucker Tactics.)

Everybody joined in, and the whole thing was absolutely "on its toes," from start to finish Instead of being too long, the rainy afternoon seemed too short.

At Supper, Jimmy Worrall tried to beat the Hay-Bale record, but was restrained.

Fourth Sing Song.

1. Overture, C. H. C. and H. W. P.
2. Vocal Duet, Scaife and Allen.
3. Song, Signor Spaghetti Potichomanio.
4. Chorus; Drink Puppy, Baseball Song, Merry Merryweathers.

Wed. July 25 cont.

5. Song. L. T.

6. Stunt, C. H. C. et al.

7. Stunt, J. A. L. et al.

8. Camp Song.

The Fourth Sing Song opened with a spirited piano duet by C. H. C. and H. W. P.

Next came a vocal duet by Scaife and Allen. Like the curate's egg, "parts of it were excellent, "even if other parts showed a slight lapse of memory. But where, O Laurie and Phil, was the clarion notes which ring out so boldly in choruses and hymns? Cheer up, boys!

The third number was announced as presenting the new and famous Italian tenor, Signor Spaghetti Polpetti Potichomanio. This eminent gentleman appeared in the simple but picturesque costume of his earlier days, when an enraptured public snatched him from his East Side push cart. Saluting the audience with true Italian grace, he proceeded to warble forth the animated ballad of Billi Dunn, which was received with shouts of merriment, in which Billy himself joined heartily.

Next came the Choruses; (see programme) which were sung with much spirit. We are really very proud of our improvement in chorus singing, and we mean to go on from "strength to strength", till even Mr. Lynes, on some happy day of his coming visit, may say, "Well done, boys."

Next came a song by Mr. Terry, the famous "Irish Christening." Some boys thought he made it up as he went along. He didn't, but one would surely think that he had actu-

ally been present on the occasion, and enjoyed the wonderful banquet he described so eloquently.

Then followed the Stunts, and very good ones they were. C. H. C and his youthful troupe presented in turn"Taffy was a Welshman","Miss Muffitt", and"Mary Had a Little Lamb." When all were so good, it is difficult to select one or two, but it cannot be denied that the "ladies" (Smith as Miss Muffitt and H. S. Howe as Mary) won special commendation, while Hale as the Lamb excited the sympathetic admiration of all. Bancroft Davis made a dignified and impressive schoolmaster: while John Hallowell as the thievingTaffy, and Bill Driver as the vengeful victim of his robberies left nothing to be desired in the rendering of their parts.

J. A. L presented a Camping Stunt, the first for the season. For the caste, see the record of his Camping Trip. Citronella played a large part in the performance. The mosquitoes were apparently "as big as a cow," and swarmed in legions. We, sitting at ease, watched with fiendish pleasure the struggles of master and pupils to free themselves from the pests. They slapped, they writhed, they twisted; they almost pulled the tent down on their heads; they groaned aloud in anquish, while the heroic J. A. L., outside the tent, endured in silence (more or less) his own sufferings. The curtain closed on the painful scene, leaving them writhing still.

The Camp Song closed a merry evening.

Song by Signor Spaghetti Potichomanio.

You have hear about de Merryweaser poys!
Of der scouting and canoe tests and such joys!

Wed. July 25 cont.

You have near how spry theycare day and night
De're spry all right.
Now always some of them are in a fight
But I want to tell you of a single vun
Of a single shining Merryweaser sun
Ofperhaps der most tremendous biggest gun
Of none oder dan Bill Dunn!

Oh! he has a way has Bill Dunn!
Of captivating effery one!
He iss so polite iss Bill Dunn!
Says sir to effery vun!
He has his bad points to be sure
At staying awake he ispoor.
But of this we're in hopes we can cure
Our dear Billy Dunn!

Oh they had a big canoe trip odder day
Cross de water did the Vanny sail away
Billy Dunn he was a rowing alon
My he was strong.
He made the whole Flotilla rush along.
Billy Dunn forgot and left his shirt behind
Half way home it percilated to his mind.
To go back and get it he was much inclined,
But Captain John was so unkind!

No, no, you can't Billy Dunn

Wed. July 25 cont.

That is'na the way dat it's done
You can not keep back effery vun
And just have your fun!
You can't play little Popeep,
Who's always a losing her sheep!
In de night time is de best time to sleep!
My dear Billy Dunn!

Oh! de Cook at Merryweaser made some dough,
Cause de boys dey always loff de doughnuts so,
And he made'em nice and round wid a hole,
Stuck 'em in a bowl
But sad to say de most of'em was stole!
And I haf an idea chust how dis vus done.
Wenn de Kitchen was all cleared of effery vun
In de night time van de moonrise was begun
done
Denn I'm sure that this was
Dunn
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Billy Dunn.
Dat's not the way good boys have their fun
Dat's not the way a true Natchez son
Should ought to done!
Now chust to your cubicle keep
Because you appear to need sleep
At breakfast den eat a big heep
Oh dear Billy Dunn!

Howard O. Sturgis

Thursday July 26. Another brilliant day.
Weather Cool
Fair Strong North west wind. Cold enough almost for frost.

We had hopes of Canoe-Tests, and the wind was strong enough for a little while, but flattened by Swim time a little.

Elizabeth Shaw came down for last night, still on her crutches after her accident.

Porter Thompson's Mother and Father came to dinner. It is a great pleasure to have them with us again. Thompy went back to supper with them, and Johnny Taylor, it being his birthday, had supper with his parents.

Yesterday's all-day soaking and wet feet, just three of us in the Infirmary, Birckhead, Cushing, and Ewing, and C. H. C. and H. W. P. and five or six more are pretty near it. This did not, however, prevent our having our

SECOND SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

with as perfect Scouting weather as could be hoped for.

The Algonquins quite seriously handicapped by the loss due to illness of two of their good players, but they made it up in the first fifteen minutes (in the first game), by killing four Iriquois in that time. A quite game, with conservative playing on both sides. The feature of the game was that A. Davis shot B. Davis. There were no runs on either side, but the Algonquins won by shots, 9-6, of which J. G. W. and L. T. each got 3. Rand and Howe J. C. got 2 each.

Game 2.

Algonquins won by shots, 13-9, there being no runs ag-

ain. Another extremely cautious game. From expert and practised experience of those in the Bone-yard, each side was scared of the other. The stars, in shooting, were Taylor 2, Stackpole 2, Worrall 2, Johnson P. 2, and Perry 3.

Game 3.

First blood to the Iriquois, who brought down four Algonquins in a hot drive, and potted two more within the first fifteen minutes. But the Gonks came back with good sniping, so that it was anybody's game when half over. This spirit, however, did not carry long and the Iriquois soon recovered the big end of the argument. But the back and forth kept up, and at 4:40 the score was tied. The Iriquois won the game, however, by 2 runs on the shore by killing Mr. Wiggins. H. W. P made 5 shots, And R. W., Albree, and J. G. W. 3 each. This victory to the Iriquois meant that the games were evened up, and that there will be hard-fought battles ahead. As it stands now, the Iriquois won the first day, two games to one, and the Algonquins won the second day, two games to one.

The Scrimmage made by the combination of Scouting, table-setting, cereal supper, and Dish washing was surmounted nobly, with a slight tendency to hot boxes all round. and afterwards a wholly heroic squad, L. T. and Batchelder, worked over the drain.

In the evening we had a merry round of Predicament and Cure; then J. G. W., rather said he would like to have us try a game of General Information.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.A.L.	v	·		v			v		
J.R.	X	●		v			X		
J.G.W.		●●●		X	●		v		
L.T.		●●●			●		X	●●●	
W.L.	v	–			●		v		
H.W.P.	v	–			●			●	
Albree	v	–		X				●●●●●	
Allen	v	–			●			●●●	
Birckhead	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Cushing	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Davis, B.	X	●		v			X		
Dunn	X	●		X			X		
Edwards	v	–		v			X	●	
Ewing	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Fulcher	v	–		X	●		X		
Hale	v	–		v			X		
Hartl	v	–		v				●	
Henderson	v			v			v		
Howe, H.S.	X	–		X			v		
Johnson, E.	v	–		v			v		
Merrill	v	–		v			X		
Pierce	v	–		X	●		v		
Scaife	v	–			●		X	●	
Smith	v	–			●		v		
Stackpole	v	–		X	●●		X		
Taylor	X	–		X	●●		X	●	
Teagle	X	–		X			X		
	6	9	0	9	13		13	17	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R.W.	X			v			X	●●●	
C.H.C.	v			X			X		
R.McK.	X			X			X		
G.C.T.	X			v			v		
R.B.T.	v			v			X	●	
Batchelder	X			X			X		
Carey	v			X			X	●	
Cheever	v			X			X		
Davis, A.	X	●		v			X		
Davol	v			v			X		
Driver	v			v			●		/
Dupee	v			v			X		
Hallowell	v			X			X	●●	/
Hamilton	v			v			X	●●	
Howe, J.C.		●●		v			●		
Ives	v			v			v		
Johnson, P.	v				●●		v		
Knox	v			X	●		v		
Marvin	v			X			X	●●	
McKelvey	X			X			v		
Perry	v			X	●●●		X		
Pertzoff	X			X			X		
Polk	X			v			X		
Rand		●●		X			X		
Thompson	v			v			X		
Wiggins	v				●		v		
Worrall	X	●		X	●●		v		
	9	6	0	13	9	0	18	13	2

Thursday July 26 cont.

None of us suspected anything underlying, till certain of the questions suddenly made us rub our eyes and wonder a little, then sit up and gradually get the joke. The Questions and some of the answers follow:

General Information Examination Game.

1. Where is the river Styx?

(Real answer; In the lower regions. Variants; In Greece Italy, and Africa.)

2. Who is the Mayor of New York?

(Real answer, Hylan. Variants, Cushing (Thurber), Smith (Carey.)

3. Where is Sihon?

(Real answer, he was King of the Amorites.) Variants In India, In England, In Asia, Off the coast of India.

4. Whom did Pocohontas marry?

(About half the company said John Smith, automatically, the rest giving the right answer, James Rolfe.

5. Who was Ben Lomond?

Several gave the real answer, a mountain in the Scottish Highlands, but most gave a blank, and one said, "A Prize Fighter."

6. Where is Zanthippe? Several gave the right answer; "She was the wife of Socrates," or "As far away as Socrates could put her. One said, " the wife of Xerxes," and the others gave wildest shots- In Asi Minor, In the Holy Land, On the Congo River, 300 miles west of Constantinople.

7. Who invented the Lightening Rod?

There was a scattering fire of "Edisons", but most

had the right answer, Franklin.

8. What is the highest mountain in the World, was answered correctly as Everest, saving for one friend who gave Mt. Blanc.

9. Who was Kishon?

Real answer, a brook mentioned in the Bible. Variants, A Japanese God; An Ancient King of Babylon.

10. What ship sank the Monitor?

A rapid fire of Merrimacs! came automatically: a few however, remembered in time that the Monitor wasn't sunk in battle at all, but was lost a year later in a storm.

11. What and where are Ainus?

(Real answer, a remnant of the white race, in the north-most end of Japan.) Variants, a four-legged beast in South America; Hairy tribes in Africa.

12. Who was the 7th President of the United States?

About half had the right answer: Andrew Jackson. We had also Van Buren, John Quincey Adams, Lincon, Munroe, Adams, and Polk.

13. What is a Laughing Jackass?

A few had the right answer, A tropic Bird. We had also A Hyena, a Donkey, A wolf, "A four-legged animal like a wolf which makes a peculiar noise when it barks," and "Doesn't exist save in the human race."

14. Where is Zanzibar?

A few wild answers, but mostly right, on the east coast of Africa.

Thursday July 26 cont.

15. What was the maiden name of George Eliot's wife?

R. R. was the only one who got completely caught with this, which resembles the question,"What was the colour of Washington's grey horse?"

16. Who wrote Boccaccio?

A few gave the real answer, Boccaccio was an Italian poet, of the early Renaissance, but most gave blanks, and one said, "Thucidydes," surprisingly.

17. Where are the principle pepper-mines?

Most gave the right answer, "Pepper grows on trees, and and mostly in the East Indies," but we had "The biggest pepper mines are in Siberia.", In Africa, and in Syria, and in Germany.

18. Who was the Venerable Bede?

A good many had the right answer, one of the earliest English historians, and a father of the church, and there were many blanks.

19. Who was Adullam?

Only a few gave the real answer, a cave mentioned in the Bible. We had, "An Egyptian chief who lived in Alexandria," and "A friend of Mohanned, who lived in India."

20. Where did Lord Nelson say,"We have met the enemy and he is ours?"

A few knew that it wasn't Nelson at all, but Perry who said it. We had "Trafalgar" several times, and "The Battle of the Nile."

A merry time. Before "Predicament and Cure," we had begun the Ghost Story, "Secret Worship," at Digestion Club.

Thursday July 26 cont.

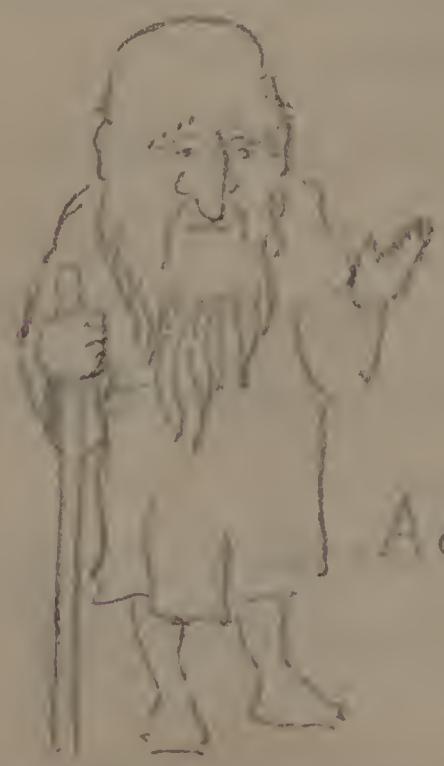
We forgot to say earlier that Pickerel Rock now shows, appearing first last Sunday, the 20th.

The Pie-Plant went adrift and was washed ashore, in the morning's blow.

Kishon

George Elliott's Wife

An Ainu



Adullam

Ben Lomond

Friday July 27, 1923. An overcast day, looking
Weather Cloudy
Cool as if there might be mild rain
later.

The Campers got off, with their outfit trim and neat enough for a military Camp. It is a pleasure to see an outfit so well taken care of.

We forgot to say that Peter Pertzoff passed the Swimming Test yesterday, in very good form: and Arthur Dupee swam from the Slip to the Lady's Slip, far the best he has done so far.

There was a brief excitement at Faculty Supper, last night, when the Pantry was suddenly lighted up with a flicker of flames. All sprang to the rescue; we found that somebody's tooth-brush had been stuck into a crack just above the lighted Pantry Lantern, and had got heated, and burst into flames. L. T. put it out in a second.

H. R. and R R. went in to Gardiner, on errands.

In the afternoon we had fine

SOCCER

The first game (Senior Soccer) was won by L. T.'s team which beat R. W.'s team 2-0. I was a hard-fought, peppy game with some good playing onboth sides. The Dr. made one goal, and L. T., the other. J. A. L., R. McK., and G. T. all played well. The game was fairly rough, resulting in several casualties. J. A. L., in a collision with George Thayer, hurt his foot badly, and W. L. and J. G. W. (whose jaw H. O. S. kicked instead of the ball!) suffered minor injuries.

Friday July 27 cont.

The four o'clock game of Junior Soccer was won by Edwards' team against Stackpole's team. No runs were made by either team in the first half, the ball being carried up and down the field a good deal. Polk worked hard, and Smith, Stacky, and Teagle played well. 2nd Half. Davol played fast. Goal for Edward's team made by Knox who took the ball down from the middle of the field. This was followed by another goal for the same side made by Polk after a trick play. The game ended two to nothing, in favor of Edwards.

Ping Pong was going more or less during the afternoon.

Just as the Soccer game was over, arrived a most welcome guest,

Judge Jamrock Lowell

Towel Game in the evening: an uproarious scene.

H. R. and R. R. arrived from Gardiner, appalled by the Soccer casualties. J. A. L. Jr.'s is more serious than we like. He is on crutches, and suffered severe pain all the evening, in spite of Phil Allen's good work in keeping ice on the injured foot.

We had a noble round of Compendium in the evening, with the Half-past Niners.

Friday July 27.

Camping Trip
July 27

Albree
Driver
Howe, J.C.
Ives

C.H.C.
H.W.P.

Ebenezer
Aboljockamegus

SOCCER

St. Pats	St. Adolphus
L. T. capt.	G. C. T.
J. R.	W. L.
J. A. L. Jr.	J. G. W.
R. McK.	Carey
R. B. T.	Sturgis
Allen	R. W.
Hallowell	Worrall
Thompson	Hamilton
Batchelder	Pierce
Hale	McKelvey
Davis B.	Dunn

After the Game

Rowaytown,
Connecticut.

THIS 1+3=7MER. UR very buzy, B P.

I please give me love 2 2-Ode at

p, and th the laydda t of mississippi

there a deal. A like place.

We in a alow, within a few

of the ter, plen of

sandy beach for to play upon, and of

swim. We look N ↓ across the , and C all sorts

of ts. s, and , and , and

, and o·k sion a , or a .

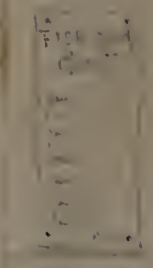
Every day fresh , , and V

D D 2 , all of w

is in w t such

things com as part of the E- ment. Thos

many s and s here.



is ited with so much is new,

and A.D. 936 Thoth= is a husky 1.

I do think that Neta and I shall

be able 2 make camp this season, for it is

2 , par ularly as we must

save 4 going abroad 1st year.

Bed love to you all. Kick the crazy

s for me.

As ever,

Rudolph

Wurlitzer

Camp Rainbrit

The sun shone and the wind blew kindly

as the Able and Eben.
N.W.P. C.N.C.
Driver Albee
Ives G.C. Howe

turned their noses northward and headed for Meadowbrook.

The Eben listed a bit and after considerable shifting and

moving of the mouth we obtained enough balance to

proceed up stream lead by the Able. Driver showed the

old saying of the Mississippi skipper who boasted he

knew every rock in the river. Suddenly there was a

terrific jarring and the boat shook and trembled

when the skipper remarked "Why, there's one now".

So we received plenty of information of the snags

and rocks of Meadowbrook! A strong current was

running and with a hard pull and Albee

marking every stroke count for dear old Dartmouth

we emerged on to North Pond. The sky had become overcast and things looked a bit dull; we headed for Little Pond, entered, and navigated the big rocks finally bringing up at the long time famous Swimming and diving rock. Here we swam and lunched, revelling in the nut brown-bread. A few drops of rain moistened but did not dampen our lunch: after which we paddled to the regular camping place at the S.E. corner of the Pond.

We made camp well down on the beach with the tent on the sand which formed a comfortable bed shining. All hands gathered wood and erected a very good fire place. after which there was "go as you please" Allen, Ives, Howe, & Driver tried boating and we joined by W.W.P. and tried fishing. There were after noons siestas for all and then swim and supper. Boats in the evening and are early

bed down. It was planned to make a trip to Smithfield in the a.m. and then to walk to Uttoxeter - which bloody C.N.C. had been trying to get to for years.

During the night it was pleasing to hear the rain and know in the comfort of the new tent we should be perfectly dry. However at breakfast time it was still raining and no sign of letting up. A hot pie was built and breakfast eaten and the whole day lay before us. Our walk was off. but Smithfield was close at hand and seemed attractive. After a tidy packing leaving the tent till last we all donned raincoats and paddled to the large town. We were greeted by a few inhabitants but it was raining too hard for many to be about. So the store provisions and confections were bought and also dry socks for Norma & Esther. Our

purchases completed we set off. Meadow brook in the rain is no pleasant spot; it is not like getting into a subway which will stop next at Great Pond Station; its ridges leak and there is nothing but aggravating shelter which drips too down on you. The Eben lead the way down and we brought out in Great Pond in Time for lunch at North Beach. Here N.W.P. built a splendid hot fire - the rain let up a bit and we all dried or burned to pieces. ate a luxurious meal of Chickenscrap, crackers, beans, and cake. We left soon after for camp arriving a bit early but regaling ourselves en route with mellow harmonies and ditties. in fact returned to camp as though there had but nothing but shining sun and N.W. winds instead of which one must admit it did rain a bit!

Saturday July 28
Weather Rainy
Forecast Clear

Roars of pain and of rage, and alas for our Campers!

A downpour of a day, with no prospect of clearing. However, we were all made over, and rejoiced at the arrival, about swim time of-

John Radford Abbot
Abbot Stevens

Boat building, pea-shelling, first Tree Squad (at which good work was done) and a good Singing Practice kept us busy through the morning.

In the afternoon we had

Sherlock Holmes

which was a rather local Robinson Crusoe, right about camp.

Pine Tree
Edwards, capt.

1. "Ah wretch said they
The bird to slay
That made the breeze to blow."

The first clue made us think of the shell Albatross and it was found by Hamilton on the thing that holds rollers of the seat.

2. The clue was lost, but one quotation was, "It is the proudest day of my life, " said Jules. The clue was found by Hamilton on the point in the bushes. We first thought of the boathouse where Jules said it after passing the swimming test.

3. Buried Place.

This land was by thy ladie sown
Odd Sooks! but how the place has grown.

The clue was found by Phil Allen in the catch of the door in the closet marked "Ladies Own." It was suggested by several memb-

ers of the crowd.

4. "A horse, a horse, my kingdon mor a horse."

We first thought of the place where the horse was buried on the point. Then the sorses for the tables, but neither of the two places gave us anything. Then the horses for the ping-;ong board and the spring board. Allen and Reg. Carey said it at the same moment, and I found it under the rope [illegible] on the under side.

5. To watch the mermaids swim beneath
In coral and in sea weed wreath
To see the light of shining worms,
And pierce the dark where Kraken squirms.

The Aquaium, the Ouananiche, the Chubb, and Hornpout and Ladies' Slip were all tried but without success. Somebody hinted ~~and~~ the water glass and it was found by Phil Allen after much trouble.

6. "Grad ans dem Wirthshans
da Komm ich herans."

We first asked Captain John to interpret it and he said it meant coming out of the entrance of Copley Plaza and the jam and fierce things were found by Phil Allen under Mr. Lowell's bed, and we ate around Reg Carey's tent. Everybody did well.

The Sun
Scaife capt.

1. The oak that in summer was pleasant to hear,
And rustled its leaves in the fall of the year
And whistled and blew in the winter alone
Is gone and the birch in its stead has grown.

Saturday July 28 cont.

Our first clue was a sticker to all of us; we looked at birch trees and oak trees and stumps etc. but with no success. Finally we went in despair to Captain John. He kept repeating the word birch, so I went to the birch bark canoe and there we found the second clue.

2. Feuer breitet sich nicht ans
Wenn du nuch hast in dem hans.

The second clue was in German. None of us having ever studied German, Mr. Terry tranlated it for us as follows. "fire will not burn brightly when I am in the house." This clue was found without delay. It was found in the extinguisher by Johnny Hallowell.

3. Under the name plate of an ex-president.
Of this world now no longer a resident.

The third clue was very easy and was found right off by Delano Mc Kelvey under Polk's name plate in Mammoth Cave.

4. The Professor wiped his glasses and his voice thrilled with excitement. "These are undoubtedly the bones of Elephas primigenius," he cried, "and this was probably his home." The fourth clue was a sticker. We were struck and had to call upon Mr. Terry again. He came up to Mammoth where we would and asked us naturally hide it. After he said this, Jules Henderson found it in a beam supporting the frame.

5. "Mishinama, king of fishes."

The fifth clue was also found right away by Johnny Wiggins. It was hidden in the bow of the "Ouananiche."

6. It is unseemly for one who has killed a she-wolf to sleep with the crows.

Saturday July 28 cont.

The sixth clue was found very quickly by Jules Henderson, which led us to crackers and jam in the Crow's Nest.

The Star.
Batchelder capt.

1. "Vainly Maximilian tried;
Bravely Maximilian died."

Hale immediately suggested Mexicao and Marvin found the next clue in the pump by the ice house.

2. "And if you strive the Kelpie plan to guess,
More sure you are of winning happiness."

Batchelder saw the buried words "Pie Plant" and Futcher found the next clue tucked between two boards on it.

3. From Aetna's rocks strange fires fly
To redden in the evening sky.

This clue was the only one which proved difficult.
After vain search through the fire extinguishers, the fireplace, bonfire, Merryweather Light, etc., Perry thought of the flat rock which is carried up to the ball field annually for fireworks.
J. R. was asked where this was, but refused to tell. This was assuring, and Polk found the clue tucked in the back wall.

4. "Call John the boatman
Call him again."

Batchelder thought of the picture on the curtain, and Stackpole found the next clue carefully pinned there.

5. "Aye, tear her tattered ensign doen,
Long has it waved on high."

Batchelder thought of the old flag over the mantle-piece, and found the clue behind it.

6. "There is a well stuffed chavender,

A chavender or chub."

Batchelder suggested Cheever, in view of his recent nickname, and Marvin found the desired basket under his bed.

The treasure was devoured in the boat-house only forty minutes after the chase had begun.

Progressive Ping Pong in the afternoon. W. L., Mc Kelvey, and H. W. P. (latter won twice.) won games. Most of the games were Mucker Tick-tacks.

Judge Lowell and J. G. W. went fishing, and got 1 small bass and 1 yellow perch.

Total 2 fish.

Right after reading, befire Sherlock Holmes, we had a brief interlude of Digestion Club, in the Shop, to finish Secret Worship. In the midst of it the Campers arrived, as dripping as if they had just fallen overboard, but full of triumph. At least they put through, absolutely ship-shape and Bristol fashion, about the <u>wettest</u> Camping trip ever known in Camp. A dive and rub down, and a cup of tea, soon warmed them up.

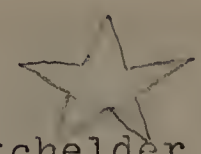
Because of the continual soaking rain, and the hoped for arrival of the H-H-R's, Charades were put off, and we had two whirlwind wounds of Going to Jerusalem, with a new serpentine course: won after Herculaean efforts- to the point of dizziness, almost coma- the first by George Thayer, the second by Dick Albree. This was followed by Indoor Wolf; Just as we were reading "In the Fog" the missing ones arrived, to our rejoicing, having come all the way from Squam, in this unspeakable weather.

Julia C. Richards. Henry Howe Richards

Nancy Richards. Henry H. Richards.

Hamilton Richards. Tudor Richards.

SHERLOCK HOLMES.



Edwards capt.
Allen
Carey
Davis B.
Dupee
Hamilton
Howe H. S.
Knox
Pierce
Merrill
Smith
Worrall
Teagle

Batchelder capt.
Hale
Cheever
Davol
Futcher
Hartt
Johnson E.
Marvin
Polk
Perry
Stackpole
Thompson

Scaife capt.
Birckhead
Davis A.
Dunn
Hallowell
Henderson
Johnson P.
Mc Kelvey
Rand
Pertzoff
Taylor
Wiggins

Sunday July 29
Weather Rainy
Wind N. N. E.
Bar. 29.69
Ther. 58

Pouring rain <u>again</u> was hard to be reconciled to, but everybody turned to, doing everything together, and it turned out one of the very good, folly days, like the rainy day on Wednesday.

At Afternoon Reading L. E. R. read Sohrab and Rustum: a beautiful and moving poem, very beautifully read. Afterwards came a perfectly Homeric game of Senior Soccer, lasting 3;45 til nearly six, and followed by a scarcely less exciting Junior Soccer.

Senior Soccer

Aside from the reappearance on the field of the players from North Andover and Andover, and the general excellence of the play, the distinguishing touch was provided by the Red Cross Nurses, who reported in uniform ready for any surgical case.

1st Quarter. R. W. scored twice for Andover.

2nd Quarter. L. T. scored for North Andover by kicking the ball out of Goal Guard Pierce's hands through the goal.

3rd Quarter. Hallowell scored against his own side when, in attempting to block a nice kick of H. S.'s, he deflected it through his own goal posts. C. H. C. made the score 3-2 by kicking a goal for North Andover.

4th Quarter. L. T. evened the game by scoring for North Andover; and no further scores were made, although the teams played an over time period of nearly fifteen minutes.

All the faculty, inspired no doubt by the presence of

Sunday July 29 cont.

the two astute Anoverians, played very well, while Allen and McKelvey were particularly impressive among the boys.

Junior Soccer.

1st Quarter/ Thompson scored a goal for the Canes.

2nd Quarter. No score.

3rd Quarter. No score. Cushing, playing goal for the Canes, twice saved scores by good stops.

4th Quarter. No score. The Crutches tried to score by a mass play in front of the goal, and nearly succeeded.

Thompson and Cushing played well for the Canes, and Edwards, Davol, and Knox for the Crutches.

We had our picnic, ably served by the same committee as last week, of Half-past Niners aided by two half-past eighters, Cushing and J. C. Howe (by the way, we had Faculty and Graduate Butlers, 12 of them, at dinner): and after picnic J. R. read the really terrible story of the Dumber Dene. Fifteen minutes of hymns before 8.30, and then we finished "In the Fog."

Ping Pong.

Ives beat J. C. Howe
J. C. Howe beat Ives.
W. L. beat Futcher
J. C. Howe beat W. L.
W. L. beat J. C. Howe
W. L. beat Futcher
J. C. Howe beat Smith (Mucker Tic-Tacs.)

Sunday July 29 cont.

Soccer

North Andover	vs.	Andover	
L. T.		R. W.	
J. R.		J. G. W.	
R. McK.		G. C. T.	Doctors
A. S.	3/45 P. M.	H. O. S.	
C. H. C.	Sharp	F. R. A.	Allen
H. W. P.		R. B. T.	Cushing
Allen		Carey	Davis B.
Albree	Umpires	Davis B.	Scaife
Batchelder		Mc Kelvey	
Driver	H. R.	Pierce	
Hallowell	W. L.	Worrall	

Stretcher Bearers	Red Cross Nurses
H. H. R.	E. G.
Taylor	E. R. P.

4.45 P. M.

Canes		Crutches	
Stackpole	Birckhead	Edwards	Polk
Howe H. S.	Davis A.	Dunn	Hartt
Ives	Pertzoff	Dupee	Cheever
Hamilton	Johnson E.	Henderson	Marvin
Smith	Futcher	Davol	Merrill
Thompson	Taylor	Howe J. C.	Rand
Hale	Cushing	Johnson P.	Teagle
Scaife	Perry	Knox	Wiggins

Monday July 30.
Weather Cloudy
Wind N. E.
Bar. 29.9
Ther. 60

It couldn't make up its mind to clear off, after all, but at least it isn't raining, and the clouds are higher. There was even a peep of blue sky for the Campers, though they started off for Long Pond in weather far different from what one would chose.

Camping Trip
July 30th

Batchelder
Howe, H.S.
Knox
Stackpole
J.R.
R.B.T.
Ebenezer
Aboljockamegus

Oh dear, Abe Stearns and Rad Abbott had to go back to town, starting at 5:30 A. M. They and R. R. had a very casy early breakfast, with a good fire and hot coffee, before it was fully light. It has been a joy to have them with us, and Camp seems more like itself. They and the Faculty had several good Graduate Pow-wows. We wish we could keep them all summer.

Howard Sturgis went at 9.30, another regreted departure: and alas, Judge Lowell, the most delightful of guests, left in the afternoon.

Ed Johnson went fishing with his father and mother.

Arthur Dupee swam beyond the Lady's Slip.

BASE BALL.

Junior Ball.

The game between the Yankees and Giants was rather slow and sleepy. Errors were many and the playing was rather poor, particularly toward the beginning. W. L. did a good deal toward keeping his team on the job, but it was rather a sleepy kind of a day, anyway.

Monday July 30 cont.

Faults vs. Yankees of ____ at ____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. (1st up)	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Cushing	p	BB	3	F7		1 1-3	3B	4-3			FN			6				
			2 Frost	1st	4 1 E3	FCh				+	3 6-3						7	4	4		
			3 McGowen	ss	FCh		BB							3			6		4		
			4 W.P.		1 K	E1	F4		BB					3			5	2			
			5 Lowe J.			3	B3		BB								3				
			6 Edwards		BB												2	1			
			7 Lucas		3 1-2		BB	F3			1 1-3	FF3	4-5				1	1			
			8 Pierce			OK	1 1-3						2 1-3								
			9 Lewis				2 K											1			
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1 1 3	3 6	6 12	12	2 14	1 16	3 19	0 19	0 19	1 20							

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
					21	1-b. on errors.
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire.....of.....Scorer.....

Junior Ball.

The Hearties defeated the Hales by 17-7 in rather a loosely played game in which Smith's pitching was the feature. He struck out 22 men and allowed only six hits. The opposing pitcher, Futcher, gave only six hits also, but passed more men. He made a good catch of a fly in the 1st inning, and there was excellent passing between him and Perry in the 5th inning which resulted in putting out Hamilton at 3rd base. P.Johnson played a good game at 1st and made two hits, and Smithy made two hits one of which was a double bagger. Marvin's work behind the bat was telling, and he also got a nice hit.

Mon. July 30 cont.

Heating vs. Hale of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Vinal	cf	3		E			6-3		K					6	2	1		1
			2	Davis	2	3		4-3			4-3							4	2			1
			3	Smith	3	K					K			K				3	2			
			4	Smith	p			1-3										5	4	2		5
		2	5	Gardner	1													5	3	2		4
			6	Young	rf													2	2			1
			7	Leach	2													1	1			
			8	Taylor	cf													5	1			3
			9	Hall	c													5		1		2
			10																			
			11																			
		6	Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.														17	6		17

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire..... of..... Scorer.....

Hale vs. Heating of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Heating	ss	K		K		K								4	1			
			2	Davis	c	K		K		K								5		1		2
		3	3	Hall	rf	K		K				K						4	1			
		4	4	Smith	p													5	3	2		6
			5	Gardner	1b													3	1			2
			6	Young	lf													3				1
		4	7	Leach	3b													4				
		1	8	Taylor	2													4		2		
			9	Smith	cf													3	1	1		3
			10																			
			11																			
		12	Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.														7	6		14

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire..... of..... Scorer.....

Monday July 30 cont.

Though Cushing was poor at the beginning of the game, he pitched much better after the first inning, and he made some awfully pretty stops, getting some mean grounders and throwing them nicely to first, although Carey dropped a couple of them on first. Driver caused a sensation by striking out H. W. P!, the Home-run King!

The Yankees shifted several men in the fourth inning having Hallowell pitch for Driver, G. C. T. catch for Wiggins, W. L. play on 1st, and Wiggins in left field.

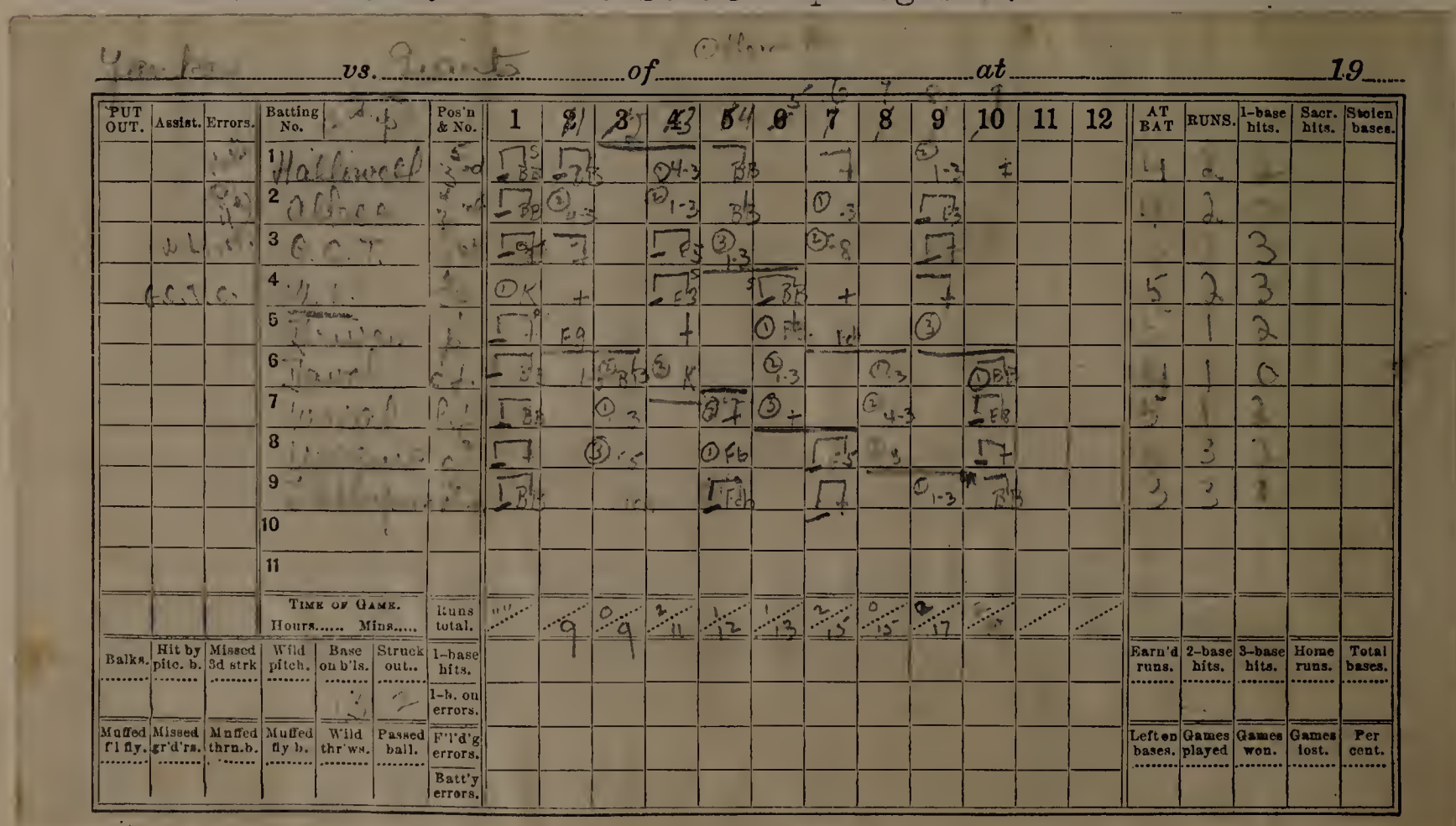
Billy Dunn played a very good game, making some pretty catches in the outfield (he was moved early from right to center field), and batting <u>well</u>, (with five hits out of six times at bat. Worrall did good work at 3rd base, both as baseman and fielder. Carey (with a triple and three singles), Mc Kelvey (a double bagger and three singles), W. L., and George Thayer batted well. G. C. T. made a home-run, the first time at bat, which brought in three runs in all, andlater made a three-bagger. Howe J. knocked a two-bagger.

Johnny Wigg had his wind knocked out in the early part of the game, and H. W. P. caught during the rest of the inning for him. W. L. at one time ran hard to 2nd and made a neat, quick slide, only to find, on getting up, that the ball had never left the catcher's hands!

The Giants started off with three runs, right off, but the Yankees surpassed them with 9. In the 3rd, however, the Giants made 6 more runs which gave them the lead which they kept until the last half of the 9th, all the time by just one or two runs.

Monday July 30 cont.

The last few innings were much peppier, and far better work was onde. In the last of the 7th and the beginning of the 8th, only three men were at bat for each side, all being put out at 1st, with noble assistance from each pitcher. The Giants made 1 run in the 1th, giving them 18 runs, and the Yankees came up for their last raps, 1 run behind. They prO-ceeded to make two runs, and the game ended, with only one down, with the score supposedly 19-18 in favor of the Yankees. The unfortunate part, however, was the fact that a mistake was later discovered, and the Giants had 19 runs too. The scorer had failed to add up one of their runs, and the game ended, in reality, a tie, 19-19. It was at least a moral victory for the Yankees, however, and it would have been a real victory, without a doubt, for the Yankees, in the end of the 9th, tied the score, they had only one out, they were at the beginning of the batting order, their blood was up, and men were left on 2nd and 3rd Bases. The scorer apologises.



Junior Ball

Yankees	vs.	Giants
Driver	p	Cushing
Hallowell	c	H. W. P.
G. C. T.	1	Carey
Albree	2	Howe J. C.
Worrall	3	Ives
W. L.	ss	Mc Kelvey
Thompson	lf	Pierce
Davol	cf	Dunn
Wiggins	rf	Edwards

Judge of Appealed

Decisions.

J. A. L.

Umpire R. W.

Flea League

Hales	vs.	Hearties
Hale	p	Smith capts.
Marvin	c	Taylor
Futcher	1	Hamilton
Scaife	2	Davis B.
Perry	3	Batchelder
Henderson	s	Johnson P.
Pertzoff	lf	Birckhead
Cheever	cf	Teagle
Polk	rf	Hartt

Umpire

J. A. L. Jr.

BATTING AVERAGES

Senior Ball

Name	b.	A.B.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	S.O.	B.B.	Ave.
G. C. T.	2	9	3	8	4	1	1	o	0	.888
L. T.	3	13	6	9	2	0	0	0	1	.692
J. A. L.	3	12	9	8	4	0	0	2	2	.666
H. W. P.	3	14	6	9	1	0	0	2	0	.642
R. B. T.	3	14	4	8	1	0	0	3	0	.571
Dunn	1	2	o	1	0	0	0	1	0	.500
Howe J.	3	12	2	5	1	0	0	1	0	.416
Worrall	1	5	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	400
W. L.	3	13	4	5	0	0	0	5	1	..384
Howe H.	3	12	3	4	0	0	0	1	0	.333
Driver	3	13	4	4	2	1	0	3	0	.307
Cushing	3	13	5	4	0	0	0	4	3	.307
Carey	2	7	1	2	0	0	0	1	1	.285
J. R.	3	15	3	4	0	0	1	0	0	.266
Albree	3	15	1	4	0	0	0	3	0	.266
Hallowell	3	16	3	4	1	0	0	0	0	.250
Allen	2	9	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	.222
MacKelvey	2	9	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	.222
Ives	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	.000
Futcher	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	.000
Thompson	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	.000
Knox	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000
R. W.	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	.000
					Guests					
H. P. K.	1	5	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	.400
P. S.	1	5	2	0	0	0	0	4	0	.000

JUNIOR BALL

Mc Kelvey	2	11	7	8	2	0	0	0	2	.727
W. L.	2	11	5	8	1	1	0	1	1	.727
Edwards	1	3	1	2	0	0	0	0	3	.666
Allen	1	6	4	4	1	0	0	0	0	.666
Howe J.	2	6	4	4	2	0	0	0	5	666
Howe H.	1	5	2	3	0	0	0	0	1	.600
Carey	2	11	5	6	0	1	0	2	1	.545
R. B. T.	1	4	3	2	0	0	0	0	2	.500
G. C. T.	1	6	2	3	0	1	1	0	0	.500
Dunn	2	9	2	4	0	0	0	1	2	.444
H. W. P.	2	10	4	4	0	0	0	1	2	.400
Driver	2	11	2	4	0	0	0	0	1	.363
Cushing	2	9	5	3	0	0	0	0	4	.333
Thompson	1	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	2	.333
Worrall	2	10	1	3	0	0	0	1	1	.300
Knox	1	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	.200
Wiggins	2	11	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	.181
Pierce	1	6	2	1	0	0	0	1	0	.166
Davol	2	8	1	1	0	0	0	1	4	.125
Albree	2	9	4	1	0	0	0	0	3	.111
Ives	1	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	.000
Hallowell	2	9	4	3	Guests	0	0	0	4	.333
P.S.	1	4	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	.250

Monday July 30 cont.

Mr. and Mrs. Polk, with Frank's two brothers, came to supper. The Brethren may not all know that Mr. Polk was Assistant Secretary of State through the terrible years of the war.

We meant to have our deferred Charades after supper, but the perfect evening was too lovely, for

Evening Boats.

The usual merry boat and Canoe-fuls went out, we heard the twankling of Putty's mandolin, and the Ouananiche went out with a jolly ship's company.

J. G. W. got 5 Perch.

We played Logotomy in the evening.

Tuesday July 31.
Weather Foggy
Wind South
Bar. 29.99
Ther. 60

Has the sun really gone from us for good? Another cold, cloudy day.

H. W. P. and G. C. T. padaled Round the Horn, last night. They started about 10.40, stopped for coffee at the mouth of Belgrade Stream, and again at the Railroad Bridge: passed the Campers (on the little Island in Messalonskee) without mutual discovery, made the Carry, and reached the Float at 5:55. They kept (and were kept) up gallantly on the job all day,with one or two tiny lapses- ran a 4:40, swam to the Point, were among the leaders in the Paper Chase, kept awake through both readings, and otherwise proved themselves thorough members of the hardy company of Round-the-Horners.

Paper Chase.

There was a hurried call for newspapers, and all hands turned to tear them up, after reading. This was the first Paper Chase that we have had for several years, and though a hard one, nearly everyone responded to it very finely, showing the qualities of first rate Hounds. The Hares, J. G. W., C. H. C., and L. T., were certainly among the finest that we have ever had. They had fifteen minutes start, and then the Hounds, who had been lined up by the Soccer Field, were off, under the leadership of R. W.

Report of Cross Country Run. by R. W.

After a week without the sight of the sun, the Grand Master of Ceremonies, J. A. L. Jr. had run rather low on ideas so that when Hare and Hounds was suggested, the idea was eagerly pounced upon. The whole camp turned to, in tearing up paper,

Tuesday July 31 cont.

and after a half hour's work, all was ready.

The Hares were given 15 minutes head start. After they had gone, everyone assembled in front of the shop, 33 in all and at the given word, spread out on all sides of the soccer field looking for the trail which started within one hundred yards of the boundary. It was found after 8 minutes hunting and the crowd started off in full cry, everyone together, but in a short time agroup of about eight had distanced the rest. With two exceptions, the trail gave no trouble, but these two slip-ups lasted long enough to allow those in the rear to keep within hail. The leaders set a fast pace, even through the woods, and while going over hilly ground so that the eight miles (approx.) were quickly covered. Early in the game, a few missed the trail, but were set right and followed through. The elapsed teim from start to finish was an hour and a half.

The run was a great success, and this little-used sport was enjoyed to the full by everyone. The spirit was fine and the success due to the energy of those who followed as well as of those who led. The Hounds came in, in following order:

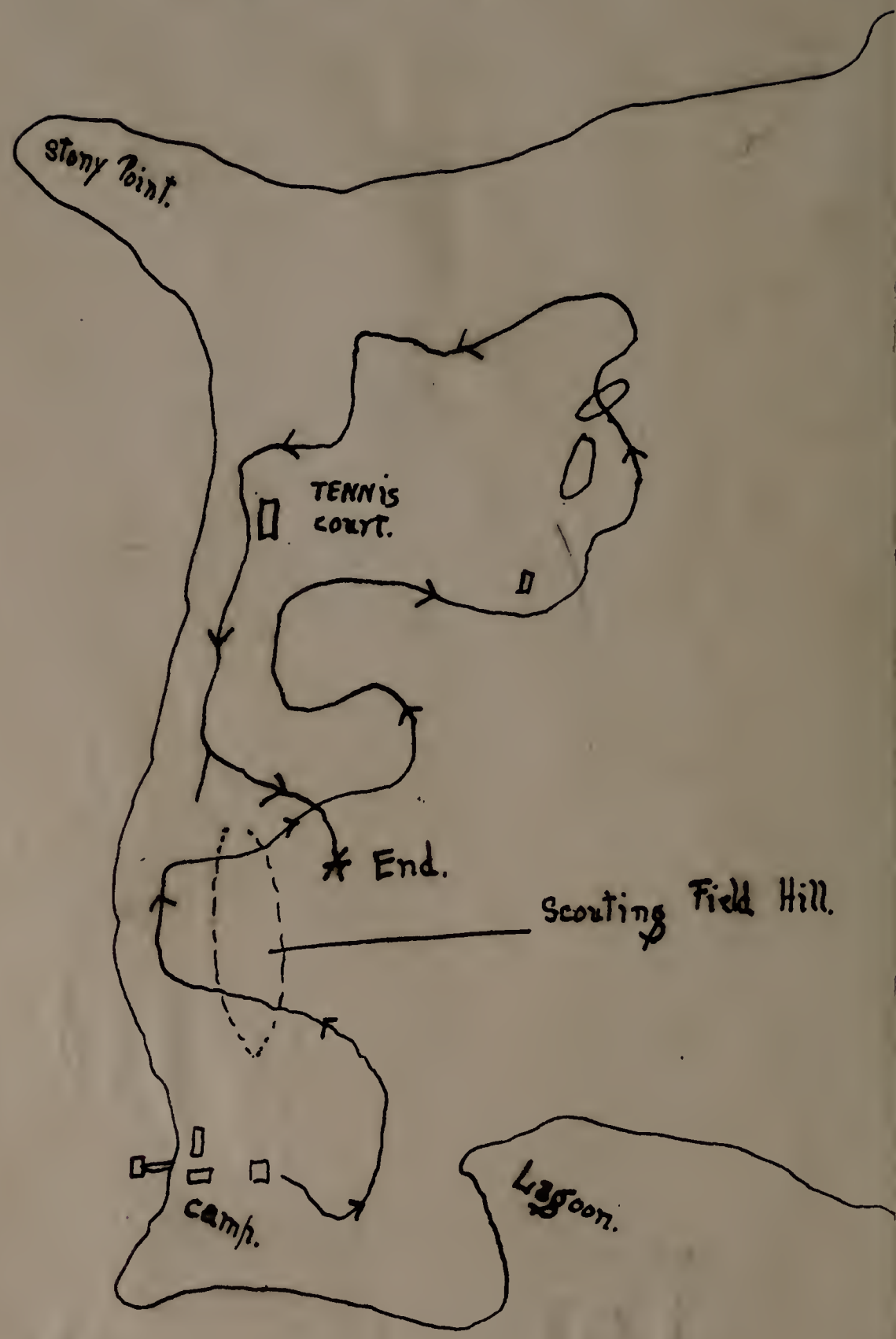
1. Worrall 5:20
2. Albree
3. Albree
4. Scaife
5. Thompson
6. Davol
7. Dunn
8. Driver
9. Wiggins
10. Hale
11. Perry
12. Hamilton
    Henderson
14. Smith
15. Ives
16. Pierce

Carey and Mc Kelvey Disqualified for cutting Corners.

17. Davis B.
18. Teagle
19. Pertzoff
20. Futcher
21. Edwards
22. Merrill
23. Johnson E.
24. Marvin
25. Davis A.
26. Taylor 5:30
27. Rand
28. Hartt
29. Birckhead
30. Cheever
    Johnson P.

Map

Showing Course of Run.



Tuesday July 31 cont.

The Round-the-Horn Campers came in rejoicing, half way through the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howe with J. C. and H. S.'s younger brother came for the afternoon, and to supper.

After supper we finished the Dumberdene, and then J. G. W. gave a little talk on Hare and Hounds. He explained the two sorts, the one played more in England, when the Hounds try actually to catch the Hares, and our's, which was more like a Drag Hunt. He said that it was a fine test of sportsmanship, and that though one small group had fallen down in sportsmanship, the Chase, a hard and good one, had in the main been finely run, the greater part showing fine sport.

R. W., following him, said that all the first runners had done fine work, and showed endurance and pep, but that he thought the weaker runners did not press themselves, or do quite as well as they might have.

A good game of Mythology for the Half-past Niners.

Wednesday August 1,
Weather Foggy
Wind South
Bar. 29.86
Therm. 58

It did clear at last, coming out quite hot! The Aquarium is water-tight, enough to do, at last, and has a tenant, an enorous water beetle. This was

Barber Day,

a terrific occasion, always mixing everything up. The Barber was a valiant one; the clustering ringlets fell, the close-cropped heads apperaed. C. H. C. carried through a schedule that might baffle a Prime Minister, in triumph.

A. M. K. and Elizabeth Shaw picnicked at the Point.

Oh, dear, the Drain is plugged. A Squad to whom we owe the deepest gratitude are digging it out.

It being a mixed up afternoon, we had a variety of Small Sundries, with Pudding-Ball.

The base-ball, played with the large indoor baseball, was played with about sixteen on a side, and the infield was so full of worthy men that extremely few hits were made. W. L.'s team won by a score of 8-5. Most of the runs were made toward the beginning of the game, after which the team work, with the two Lowells on first base, became too much for the batters, and the outs were made rather quickly.

The Sundry Stunt Expedition was to Meadow Brook, beyond the beginning of the woods. They got a lot of weed grass for the Aquarium and came home, late for supper.

Fifth Sing-Song.

L. Overture, C. H. C. L. T., H. W. P.

2. Song. H. H. R.

3. Stunt, J. G. W., L. T. et al.

4. Song, J. R.

5. Choruses. The Merryweather Day.

My Heart's in the Highlands.

6. The Bounding Brothers of of Ballyboo.

7. Stunt. J. R. et al.

8. Camp Song.

The Fifth Sing Song was worthy of the best Camp traditions. It opened with an overture for six hands. (piano) executed with much élan and verve (we have "larned French at Killaloe!") by C. H. C., L. T., and H. W. P. This was followed by the "March of the Wooden Soldiers" played by Scaife: the last solo (alas!) of the good "Doctor" for this season. Then came Killaloe itself, sung by H. H. R., one of the very best of songs, and associated always with Mr. Dick, who has sung it for several generations of Campers.

The next number was a Stunt, to wit, a School Examination presented by J. G. W. and L. T., aided by the "tutees," an accomplished band of actors. L. T. was the bland (if slightly fluttering) school-mistress: J. G. W. the School Inspector, "Doc Davies" the Deacon who"said a few words" to the boys. Scaife and Pierce appeared as Mr. and Mrs. Duddle, parents of little Sammy, (Thompson), who had the pleasure of weeing their young hopeful receive a prize. Teagle and Carey made very pretty girls, spoke their "pieces" nicely, as did the boys, Mac, Thompy, A. Davis, Dunn, and Hamilton. All received prizes, except the Naughty Boy (Mc Kelvey) who, we are sorry to say, showed no repentance when put in the corner with the dunce-cap

on, but on the contrary, continued to do wholly inadmissible things with a catapult; altogether a very funny stunt. After this, J. R. sang a "topical song," accompanying himself on his cello, which looked like the back of a chair, but looks are often deceitful. This was received with riotous applause. We know not whether to admire more, the words (given below) or the spirited "Boom Boom" of the accompaniment: it was a masterly performance.

Now came the choruses, sung with the cheerful vigor which we have now happily attained.

When we were again seated, two new performers appeared, announced as the "Bounding Brothers of Ballyboo." They were John and Bobby Shaw, who gave a very creditable exhibition of tumbling, to a harmonice accompaniment played by their elder brother. The final "act", with Bobby standing on Johnny's shoulders, brought thunders of applause, from the audience.

We had hoped for a Merryweather Quartette, but it did not "come off" for lack of time and other reasons. So our final performance was the time-honored and ever delightful "John Stunt," presented by J. R. and the other Johns in Camp, to wit J. G. W., Teagle, Wiggins, Hallowell, Taylor, and Hartt. First came Teagle, in martial attire (more or less) proudly marching with musket on shoulder, while the others sang "When Johnny comes marching home again." Next appeared Hallowell, sound asleep in Moab, his (broomstick) oar distinctly "at rest," his boat competely "aground," while the John Chorus sang "Call John the Boatman", in lusty unison.

Then- a most touching scene- came John Taylor wheeling the iron barrow, the chorus singing, "Bring the wagon home, ~~boys~~," with sobs of anguish. We could almost see the tears running down the cheeks of J. R. and J. G. W.

Next followed "Oh, Johnny!" and impassioned scene between the two above-named gentlemen, the latter attired as a maiden, the former in his own manly guise; it indeed was an embrace so heartfelt that they nearly tumbled down from excess of emotion. But the crowning scene showed J. R. as Materfamilias (in the inevitable green linen gown, the only one in our property-chest big enough for these heroes) the other Johns tucked up in wrappers and blankets for their "infant slumbers pure and bright."

The words may be found in the Log of . This stunt has been given twice before at intervals of several years, but never, surely, with greater dramatic powers. When the "Six little chappies, done up in their wrappies" flung themselves down at their mother's knees, with the impassioned cry, "Mother, please christen me Johnny!"

Oh please, oh please! oh please!"

it must have been a stony heart indeed that was not moved. Raptures of applause greeted the fall of the curtain, with the Camp Song ended a truly glorious Sing Song.

To the tune of Mr. Gallagher & Mr. Shean.

O Johnny Teagle O johnny Teagle
You'll never starve when food is in your reach
And your khaki running drawers
Draw well-merited applause

Wed. Aug. 1 cont.

As a camper you are certainly a peach
But Johnny Teagle, O johnny Teagle
Are you most like to a seagull or a Geagle.
You are sure a bird at snatching
But your laughter is so catching,
Woof Woof Bow Bow Beagle
Seagull you're a He-gull
Johnny Teagle.

O Doctor Dāvis, old Doctor Dāvis
You've a very grave and learned way bout you
On matters European
You have such a well-filled bean
I for one would never dare to doubt you.
And Doctor Scaife, O Doctor Scaife
You scoring, judging, timing, umpiring, saif,
You may not be P H D's
But we'll give you high degrees,
How we'll miss you Doctor Davis
How we'll miss you Doctor Scaife

O Harry Heber, O Jimmie Howe
You're a lively pair of campers so we think
Always on the run
And alway having fun
Whether on the field or in the Drink
But Harry Howe and Jimmie Hever,
That name of yous is surely a deceiver,

Wed. Aug. 1 cont.

Are your rowing coaches wise?

Do you both catch dragon flies?

Heber Junior Heber Senior,

Ach an Lieber Heber Howe.

O Georgie Thayer, O Henry Putnam

You're a hardy pair of navigators bold

Like Ferdinand Magellan

You went round the horn a-yellan

And Scared the sheep in many a Belgrade fold.

O Henry Putnam O Georgie Thayer

When it comes to navigation,

You are there,

You went round the horn a-speeding

And you lasted up to reading

But then

Snore, snore said Henry Putnam

Snore snore said Georgie Thayer.

The Half-past Niners played TELEGRAMS, using the word Absolution. Some of them were:

"Awfully bad stomach-ache only lunched upon tadpoles. Instant operation necessary."

"A bingh! spewed out lively, unhurt. This is ocean navigation!"

"Approaching Bethlehem, stuffy occupying Leviathan, urge tincture ipicac, occilations negligible." Jonah to Mrs. Jonah.

"Animal's belly saved own life undersea. Tell Israelites odd news." From Jonah on landing to his family.

Wed. Aug. 1 cont.

"All believe sailor once lost, until timely inebriety occasioned nausea." From reporter of local paper.

"A B swallowed off Liberia, utter Terro in our Navy."

Barbarous Business.

Fishing

Williwaw	Identical	Erebus	Terror
J. G. W. Johnson E. Smith	R. B. T. Batchelder Henderson	R. W. Teagle Hartt	J. R. Birckhead Wiggins
1 white Perch	5 Perch 1 Hornpout	0	0

Sundry Stunts

Abol	Corker
L. T. Hale Perry Worrall	R. McK. Stackpole Knox Mc Kelvey

All the rest will play Scrub Baseball, reporting to the Barber when, as, and if told to do so.

H. W. P.

G. C. T. Chief Scrubbers.

W. L.

Thursday August 2.

Weather	Bright and sunny
Wind	S. E.
Bar.	29.7
Ther.	74

No use dwelling on the horridness of departures. We will only say that we have never had a crowd of July boys whom it was harder to let go, George Davol, Dr. Davis, Arthur "Dupy", whose small person carried quite enough for a six footer, Zeke Cheever, our Scaifey, to whom we turned for every sort of thing- all of them- we really do not know how to let them go.

Lawrence Herrick, a new brother, another of the Lawrence, Long Island group, appeared soon after breakfast. Then, alas, the Flivver appeared, and the main July group started. Christopher Rand and Dicky Hale left after dinner, the former's mother, the latter's father coming for them.

The two Lynch-pins arrived before dinner.

BASE-BALL

The Senes beat the Iuvenes, 20-8. In spite of the score, it was a good game. It started off well, and in the fourth inning the score was only 4-2, but things began to go badly for W. L. 's team (the Iuvenes) in the 5th, and J. A. L.'s team piled up 8 runs in one inning. H. W. P pitched for W. L. Errors were less prominent than in former games. The feature of the game was Phil Allen's beautiful one-handed catch in center field when he reached and got the ball with one hand. He fell but held on to the ball and robbed W. L. of a hit. G. C. T. played well at short stop, making several nice assists. Allen, Wilso, and L. T. batted well (the last named got four hits including a double and triple.) H. W. P. and J. A. L. got a double each, and J. R. a triple. J. A. L. struck out 8 men in 5 innings, H. W. P. 11 in 3 innings, and W. L. 2 in 5½ innings,

Thursday August 2 cont.

and J. R. 1 in 1 inning.

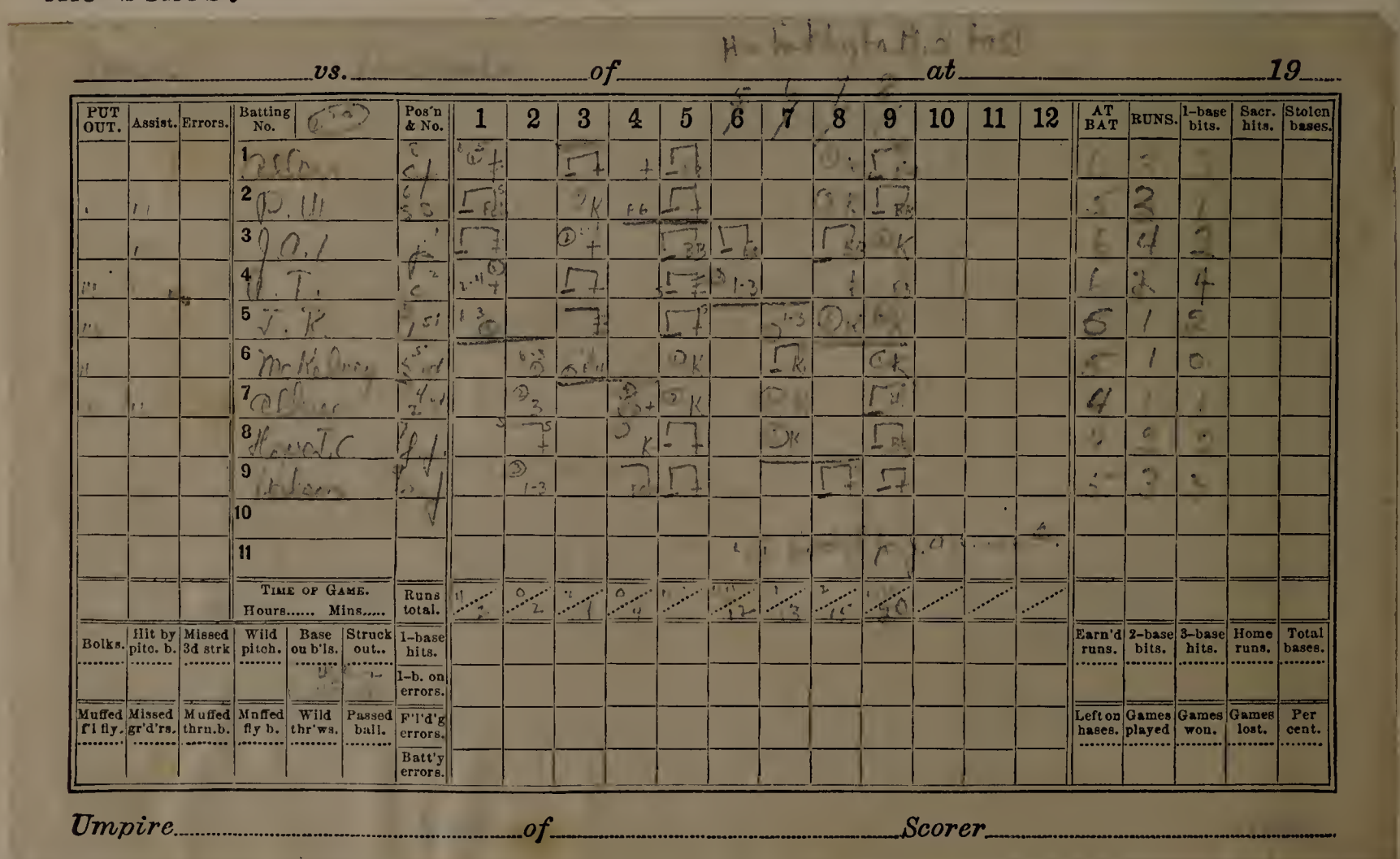
The Senes started off with 2 runs in the end of the 1st inning. Allen and J. A. L both made 2 baggers (J. A. L.'s went way down the hill, toward the kitchen, but he could only take 2 bases on it!)

The Iuvenes then tied the score. In the third, Allen and L. T. came in on J. R.'s 3 bagger, making the score 4-2 in favor of the Senes, and they held their lead.

The fifth was a big inning for the Senes, with 8 runs which made the score 12-2. L. T. knocked a long tiple into the Bug League Field, bringing in J. A. L. and R. W.

In the 6th inning, H. W. P. struck out 3 men.

The Iuvenes made 6 more runs in the last 3 innings, but there was never any hope, after the fifth, of their catching up, and the game ended at the end of the 8th 20-8, in favor of the Senes.



_____ *vs.* _____ *of* _____ *at* _____ *19*____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base bits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1																		
			2																		
			3																		
			4																		
			5																		
			6																		
			7																		
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	

Bolks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base ou b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

*Umpire*_____ *of*_____ *Scorer*_____

Thursday August 2 cont.

vs. ..... of ..... at ..... 19....

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No. (1st)	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1																		
			2																		
			3																		
			4																		
			5																		
			6																		
			7																		
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base bits.	3-base bits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire ..... of ..... Scorer .....

Bug League.

The Dangerous Dans played the Desperate Ambroses in a game fought as hard as their names imply. The former pulled the game from a tie in the ninth inning making the score 5-4.

Worrall and Smith pitched extremely well, Worrall allowing only 2 hits and making 16 strike outs, and Smith 3 hits and 9 strike outs. The fielding was much better than in former games and Stacky and Thompson the rival first baseman stood out particularly well. Johnny Shaw shone in the field, making a most spectacular recovery of the 2nd baseman's error in the 6th inning and throwing to first in time to put the runner out, and later catching a hard fly. Marvin and Stackpole showed great skill in stealing bases, and Dunn was the only man on either side to make two hits

vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Wiggins	C	1-3		4		K				3				5				
			2	Stockwell	1					K		K						3				4
			3	Edwards	2						1-3							4	1	1		3
			4	Cox	3	K					1-3							3		1		
			5	Worrall	S	3		K					8					4				2
		1	6	Wicks	P		9-3		2		5		K					4				
			7	Davis	R		K											4	2			6
		1	8	Wells	SS		K		4-3			K						4				
			9	Shaw	M													4	1	1		3
			10																			
			11																			
		5	Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.														5	3		16

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	**F'l'd'g errors.**	**Left on bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer _____

Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Runs	AT BAT	Runs	Hits	Stol. Bases
Cyrell 4	K		K	3	K							4			
Stevens 2	K				9				3			3			3
Burton 1	K						4			1		2			1
Griffith P		K		1							1	3	1		2
Stein C		K	K	K				K				4			
Lewis 2		K			1-3					2		4	1		4
Hughes 1			K		K			3				3	1		4
Ryan 3			3	K	9-3				1-3	2		4			
Durnan SS			K			K			K			4	1		2
Runs	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1			Tot 6		4		16

Thursday August 2 cont.

Flea League

In the Flea League Batchelder and Birckhead were chosen as captains and chose up sides.

H. H. Richards	c	Hartt
Birckhead	p	Henderson
Pertzoff	1st	Batchelder
Teagle	2nd	Merrill
Shaw	ss	Ewing
Simpkin	F.	Richards

Birckhead pitched well till the 5th inning, then weakened and in the 8th, his place was taken by Pertzoff. Henderson pitched well throughout the game for the winning side. The game was close and till the final inning the result was doubtful. The final score was 10-7 for Batchelder's side.

Games on the Hill.

Clothes Pins for the Half-past Niners. The West Side, captained by C. H. C. won 2 out of three games, and the East side won the most terrifically strenuous game where the pins were passed behind their backs as the contestents were sitting on the floor.

The August Brethren arrived in the afternoon:

J. J. Wilson III
Sumner Putnam
Beaumont Newhall
Henry Shaw
P. L. Dalton Jr.
F. W. Kelley, Jr.
Eliot T. Putnam Jr.
E. O. Leyneh

Thursday August 2 cont.

One of the biggest happenings of the summer came, in the arrival, just after supper, of our longed-for

Margery Peabody

Before table-setting, we put her in the middle, and all danced round her, singing "Do you Know the Muffin Girl?"

Friday August 3
Weather Foggy
Wind S W
Bar. 29.7
Therm. 64

To-day was marked by the solemn happening of President Harding's death. The reports have been so favorable, since his first seizure of pneumonia a week ago, that apprehension was nearly over, when the end came suddenly. The Camp flag was put at half mast, and Skipper had us stand a moment in silence, at dinner, in token of respect and reverance.

Oh dear, E. R. P. left us, for North East, soon after breakfast. She leaves a horrid gap.

There was Shell Navigation: some of the August Brethren a little cautious, but doing well. Dick Albree was not sufficiently cautious, falling in, down by the Point!

The Forestry Force of Lowell and Lowell have done fine work, in cutting down the grey birches between Camp and the ball-field.

It is delightful to have the little world of the Aquarium to watch again. It has now well established green groves of water plants, mussels, small bass and pickerel, and a little fast diminishing group of frightened dace. The Aquarium is under the capable management of Dick Albree, Steve Stackpole, and Johnny Wiggins.

Track and Field

Class A	Class B	Class C
Albree	Birckhead	Hartt
Allen	Futcher	Henderson
Driver	Hamilton	Johnson E.
Mc Kelvey	Knox	Smith
Thompson	Pertzoff	Taylor
Dunn	Wiggins	Stackpole
Carey	Worrall	Johnson P.
Dalton	Howe H. S.	Marvin
Putnam E.	Howe J. C.	Kelley

Friday August 3 cont.

Class A cont.	Class B cont.	Class C cont.
Putnam S.	Edwards	Simpkins
Pierce	Herrick	Ives
Sumner	Teagle	Richards H. H. Jr.
Shaw	Lynch D.	Richards H.
Wilson	Lynch E.	Richards T.
		Merrill

Non-Coms.

Ewing
Newhall

Class A	High Jump
Putnam E.	4' 6''
Carey	4' 6''
Sumner	4' 5''
Wilson	4' 5''

Putnam E. won this because Carey failed on 4' 6'' in his regular three trials, only clearing it in the three extra trials that Carey, Sumner and Wilson were all given after all failing on 4' 6''. In the extra trials, Wilson and Sumner both failed on 4' 6''.

Class A	Shot Put
Putnam E.	26' 4½''
Mc Kelvey	22' 8''
Pierce	21' 11½''

Putnam E. did better than Mc Kelvey and Pierce on every shot, never falling below 23' 6½''. Mc Kelvey did his best, the very first attempt.

Class A	Broad Jump
Putnam E.	15' 10''
Mc Kelvey	14' 10''
Carey	14' 6''

Sumner was a close fourth with 14' 6'' and a good lead over those behind him.

Friday August 3 cont.

Class A 100

First Heat

Mc Kelvey 12 4/5''
Allen
Thompson

Mc Kelvey was not pressed. Thompson was a close third, gaining on Allen at the very end. Albree was a close fourth.

Second Heat

Putnam E. 12 4/5''
Carey
Pierce

Pierce was close behind Carey, and Driver was right on Pierce's heels.

Third Heat

Sumner 12 4/5''
Putnam S.
Wilson

Sumner won easily. Wilson fought hard for second place, coming up on Putnam at the end, but Putnam just got there ahead of him.

Finals

Mc Kelvey } Dead heat 12 2/5''
Putnam E. }
Sumner

One of the best races we have ever had! It promised well from the beginning because, it is interesting to note, the three winners in the trial heats did the 100 in exactly the same time.

Friday August 3 cont.

Class A	440
Mc Kelvey	1' 6 4/5''
Putnam E.	
Driver	

Mc Kelvey led all the way around Dalton and Putnam E. followed next at the beginning, but Putnam passed Dalton and then Driver later passed Dalton, who came in fourth, in the end.

Class B	High Jump
Hamilton	4'
Wiggins	3' 11''
Worrall	3' 9''
Howe J. C.	3' 9''

Wiggins jumped well, but spoiled his chances of beating Hamilton by hitting the rope when he jumped. Hamilton jumped well consistently. Howe and Worrall tied for third place.

Class B	Shot Put
Worrall	19' 9''
Pertzoff	16' 4½''
Howe H. S.	15' 10''

Edwards was the only one approaching these, with 15' 1''. Worrall won this easily.

Class B	Broad Jump
Wiggins	13' 1''
Lynch D.	12' 6''
Edwards	12' 5''

Worrall did 12' 2'', not far less than Edwards.

Class B	100

First Heat

Pertzoff	14 2/5''
Hamilton	[illegible]
Knox	

Hamilton was very close behind Pertzoff. Knox, in third place was well in the lead of the others.

Friday August 3 cont.

Class B 100

Second Heat

Worrall	14 3/5''
Wiggins	
Howe J.	

A very close race between Worrall and Wiggins. Lynch D. close 4th.

Third Heat

Edwards	14''
Howe H.	
Herrick	

The best time of the three heats. Edwards had a good lead.

Finals

Edwards	14
Worrall	
Howe H.	

Edwards won easily, running strongly. Worrall and Howe H. were very close, and Wiggins and Pertzoff tied for fourth place, 1 ft. behind Howe and just ahead of Hamilton.

Class B 440

Howe J.	1' 154/5''
Worrall	
Wiggins	

Worrall almost caught up to Howe in the last few feet. Teagle, Worrall, and Hamilton led at the beginning, but Teagle started off too fast and fell back on the last stretch..

Class C High Jump

Ives	3' 6''
Henderson	3' 5''
Smith	3' 5''

Smith's feet got in his way, but he managed to tie Jules who fought hard to the end.

Friday Aug. 3 cont.

Class C	Shot Put
Kelley	23' 7''
Taylor	20'3''
Ives	19'8''

Kelley won this easily and both Kelley and Taylor did better than Class B. Ives was just 1'' behind the best of Class B.

Class C	Broad Jump
Smith	11' 9''
Johnson P.	11' 4''
Henderson	11' 3''

Ives was fourth with 10' 11'', not far behind. Close cmpetition here.

Class C 100

First Heat

Merrill	14 1/5''
Johnson P.	
Henderson	

Merrill had a good lead. Richards H. was far behind Hartt who was very close to Henderson.

Second Heat

Johnson E.
Stackpole
Smith

Stackpole was close to Johnson E., and Richards H. was close to Smith.

Third Heat

Ives	~~13~~ 14 2/5
Marvin	
Simpkins	

Richards T was a close 4th.

Friday August 3 cont.

Class C.	100
Finals	
Merrill	141/5''
Johnson E.	
Johnson P.	

Merrill ran well, and won easily, doing the same time as in the trials.

Class C	440
Merrill	1' 21 1/5''
Henderson	
Ives	

Smith sprinted well at the end, but came in some distance behind Ives. Merrill kept the lead well.

It was altogether a most successful afternoon, with much interest shown, and for the most part, everybody threw themselves into what they were doing, and there was keen competition.

Class C again did better in the Shot Put than Class B, the two best being, respectively, 19' 9'' and 23' 7'', and in the 100, Merrill of Class C was 1/5 of a second slower than Edwards of Class B.

For the most part, winnersdid not do as well as in the July track meet, but Mc Kelvey brought his time down from 13 1/5 to 12 2/5, with strong competition from E. Putnam, in the 100. Worrall, winner of the shot put both times, brought his record up from 18' 2'' to 19' 9'', and Smith lengthened his broad jump by 1 inch! Carey jumped a little bit higher in this Meet.

Friday Aug. 3 cont.

Track Meet Cont.

Officials

100 -	Starter-	C. H. C.
	Timer -	J. R.
	Assistant-	G. C. T.
High Jump	-	L. T.
	-	R. W.
Broad Jump	-	W. L.
		R. B. T.
Shot Put	-	J. A. L.
		H. W. P.

Order of Events

Preliminary heats of 100 for A, B, and C come first. After finishing these, you go to the field events.

440 for all classes comes last.

Camp Rain in the Face.

August 3rd.

Eben	Abol.
H.W.P.	R.W.
Shaw.	Sumner.
Mann.	Birkhead.

Before starting out, it had been decided that an expedition from the north end of Long Pond to a stream behind Hampshire Hill was to be made - the object trout. Hence, the great care to have bait, line, hooks etc. The rest mattered little, but was finally assembled and at nine-thirty the party was off.

It was a fine clear day and so the trip to the Mills was delightful. The carry was quickly made and a short paddle brought us to our camping place. It was decided that Shaw, Birkhead and R.W. were to go off while the others could find amusement where they were, and as the stream was some five miles away those who were leaving cooked their lunch and planned to carry the put up lunch along for supper. It was a hurried meal, and as soon as it was over the three hopefuls departed. The

route lay through Rome Corners and then along the road to Mercer. We only carried our fishing rods, our bait, and our supper but as we had plenty of time we did not rush although we set a fairly good pace. It was good walking, but we had misjudged the distance in our estimate so that we were rather surprised when it took us two hours to reach our destination. The stream was low, but by going to the forks and fishing up as well as down we managed nicely. For three hours we kept on, trying every conceivable place, but our luck was not good and at last we stopped, with a catch showing only three trout. It was not a grand bag of course, but it had been a jolly of fun, and we ate our supper by the road in a very complacent mood. The walk back was longer than the one we had taken earlier, at least so it seemed, but we managed to struggle home, arriving at nine o'clock. There we had hot cocoa and were delighted to find that our blankets were arranged. The tent had not be set up as it was such good weather. We talked for a short time and then turned in, but Mavin prevailed on Chris to sing and so song followed song. One or two managed to keep awake, but I know that most fell asleep with the words of "Green Headed Willie" ringing in our ears.

While we had been away, the others had done some fishing in the lake, but without success. H. W. P. tried to develope a burn but had to retire on the arrival of some "sweet young things" in a motor

boat and when the fishermen returned they all went up to the Caves where they run into a bunch off on a sundry. It was not long before they returned for supper which was cooked in no time. I might as well say here that the camping place was ideal. It had more white pine than one could use, a fine open place on high ground for sleeping, and a sandy beach to draw up the canoes on. They talked until we arrived, telling a few ghost stories.

The next morning was a gem. Around five it started to rain, waking up everyone except R.W. He woke up an hour later, his head in a puddle and his clothes all soaking. Everyone was sour and getting breakfast was an ordeal which tried the temper of all. However, it was finally accomplished and after hearty eating, the world looked a little brighter. By the time we had packed up, the rain had stopped and therefore we set out for the Caves in better spirits.

We all trooped up the mountain, exploring first one cave and then another, and then came the unexpected. In climbing, one of the party dislodged a huge boulder which slipped down and caught hold of Harry Shaw's foot. He yelled and we all ran back to see what was the trouble, scared within an inch of our lives. He was standing on his left foot, his right firmly held by the huge rock, which was as large as a table top and about two feet through. He was in great pain but kept a stiff upper lip and

helped us with our work. We managed to get a birch down and by using it as a wedge lift the rock a tiny bit, but enough fortunately, for him to pull his foot out. It was ticklish work though as we were afraid the rock would slide again, crushing any or all of us. Luckily his foot was not badly injured.

Harry stayed where he was while the rest of us went on up to the top. There we climbed the tallest tree, fixed a flag of conquest, and after a long look around came down. We went to the camp, cooked lunch and then set out for home, only to find ourselves struggling against a heavy S.W. wind. It was a hard long paddle, but we finally reached the Mills and on coming out onto the Pond, the wind had gone down so that we had an easy paddle home.

The trip was one of the best, in spite of the several mishaps. "A good time was had by all".

[Hurrah! C'est tout.].

Saturday August 4
Weather Fair
Wind North west
Bar. 27.6
Therm. 70

Hot!

The Aquarium Squad brought in a delightful lot of little fish, yellow perch, white perch, and dace.

At Evening Boats, last night, several crews went to the Lagoon, and lit the March gas, getting some very good displays of blue flames. We also found a Black Duck, evidently with a nest near, as she quacked loudly, wouldn't fly far, and kept alighting near, taking the water like a hydroplane.

Small Sundry Stunts.

Bog Brook

J. R., C. H. C, and crews paddled to Bog Brook, going about half way up to the Bridge. The winding brook, with woods on both sides was lovely and it was all delightfully wild. In one place, we had to get out, onto a shaky log stretched almost across the highway, and pull the canoe through a narrow passage; and further up, for lack of time to clear it out, we were prevented from going further up by a collection of logs and fallen trees.

Mt. Jelly

The Worry and Eben. didn't go via the Mills, but paddled down the deep bay this side of Belgrade Stream, and landed there.

The Corker took the regular way to Belgrade Landing, and walked thence to Mt. Jelly. They were having a good time there, photographing the beautiful view (onw of the finest), and fooling about, when sticks thrown at them made them aware of H. W. P. and L. T.'s parties, who had just climbed the hill from the East. On our return, we kept the same courses.

Sat. Aug. 4 cont.

R. McK's party made a very brief call at the Store, (two hands getting ice-cream cones, and two Pops) and getting home in time for a good swim,(along with the Bog Brook Party) and ahead of the two canoes who went by way of the bay.

Ouananiche

We paddled leisurely for Hamilton Pond, but didn't get there. (The leader thinks he <u>may</u> have taken the wrong road!) We reached the Hamilton Pond Landing all right, and found a company of cheerful children, some of whome tried to climb into the boat, but were restrained. A leisurely paddle home, in time for a short swim.

Fishing

<u>Pantasote</u>	<u>Chub</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Hornpout</u>	<u>Williwaw</u>
J. G. W. Simpkins Lynch	R. W. Newhall Wiggins	R. B. T. Kelley Lynch E.	Batchelder Ives Putnam S.	Shaw Pierce Smith
0	4 Perch	1 Bass 10White Perch 1 Yel. Perch	0	0

Sundry Stunts

<u>Ouani</u>

J. A. L.

<u>Yammer</u>

W. L.
Mc Kelvey
Henderson

Herrick
Albree
Dunn
Pertzoff
Johnson E.

Wilson
Taylor
Teagle
Birckhead
Johnson P.

<u>Erebus</u>

G. C. T.
Sumner
Merrill

Pass.

W. A. G.- Hartt - Ewing

Sat. Aug. 4 cont.

Eben.	Corker	Rip.
L. T.	R. McK.	C. H. C.
Futcher	Howe J. C.	Dalton
Thompson	Stackpole	Edwards
Driver	Putnam E.	M. P.

Abol.	Worry.
J. R.	H. W. P.
Howe H. S.	Knox
Marvin	Hamilton
E. G.	Carey

Heights- August

Putnam E. T.	5' 6¼''
Putnam S.	5' 2 3/4''
Dalton P. S.	5' 1 3/8''
Pierce H. L.	5' 8 5/8''
Shaw H.	5' 9¼''
Kelley E. W.	5' 5 5/8''
Lynch D. C.	5' ½''
Lynch E. A.	4' 9 7/8''
Sumner A. R.	5' 4 3/4''
Wilson J. S.	5' 6 1/4''
Simpkins N. S.	4' 11 3/4''
Herrick N. E.	4' 11¼''
Richards H. H. Jr.	4' 11½''
Newhall B.	6' 3/8''

Charades

C. H. C. came first, with "Mistletoe," a very good word which we have never had before. He tampered with the spelling, but what of that? Missile made an excellent scene: the direction of a Company (C. H. C., Allen, Worrall, Wilson, and Stackpole) discussing wages etc., their discussion cut short by a bomb thrown by a cloaked Individual and exploding in their midst. Toe showed a lively game of Soccer played by all hands, while the whole word was a Christmas Morning scene, family assembled in wrappers, Paterfamilias (R. W.) distributing the stockings:

toys, gifts of all kinds; in the toe of his own stocking- a Fish!

Next came J. R. with "Capitol!" In the first scene, Merlin, the mighty magician (J. R.) received a young Prince (G. B. T.) desiring amusement, and gave him the magic Cup of Darkness, which when worn inside out rendered the wearer invisible. The scene being transferred to the Court of the King his father, their Majesties J. A. L. and R. R. and their courtiers were first annoyed and then terrified by the pranks played upon them. The King, his crown twitched off etc. etc., finally a spank stick appearing with no visible propelling force dispersed the whole court in terror. Pit gave the dreadful Black Hole of Calcutta (it was constructed of red blankets, but no matter!) the captives driven in by exulting Hindoes). Toll was very effective, not foot-passengers alone, but Couples in Vehicles crossing the bridge and paying their toll to the efficient Collector (J. A. L.). Finally for the whole word, we had the great night-scene in the Roman Capitol: the weary soldiers sleeping on their arms: the sentry nodding at his post, the Barbarians creeping stealthily, silently up and in; finally, the wild outburst of sound as the Sacred Geese seized their great moment andcackled themselves into immortality, rousing the Romans to heroic defense, driving the invaders to terrified flight. The effect was magnificent, and was hailed with shouts of applause.

The third charade was "Toreador", presented by L. T. and Co. Tory was a night scene, American patriot, Tory spy:

Sat. Aug. 4 cont.

watchword, plans; all very mysterious and threatening. "Adore" was very effective, showing Buddha (Hartt) seated serene and motionless on his throne, while a band of devoters prostrated themselves in adoring homage. The final scene presented a lively bull fight, with a truly tremendous bull (L. T.) and several mounted picadors, whose horses were successively slain by the savage animal. Finally appeared the valiant Toreador, and the bull shortly met his fate.

But now, unfortunately, "time was up", and there was none left for J. G. W.'s charade. This was felto to be a great loss, but we hope not an irreperable one. Next time we shall put him first.

A lovely evening, and First Half-past Nine Boats.

In the middle of the afternoon came the arrival which we have to have, to make the Camp summer the real thing:

Mrs Amory Gardner-

Sunday August 5. A little cooler, but still
Weather Clear
Hot a bit too hot.

We forgot to say that E. B. G. swam to Pickerel and back, without touching, in very good time, the first Pickerel swim of the season.

	This week	Last week
Merryweather Light	Batchelder	J. C. Howe
Flag	Futcher	Ives
Inspectors	Putnam E. Howe J. C.	Allen Worrall

Just before Swim blew in, to spend the night

Haven Parker
William Young (Pirate Bill)
R. Lockwood Young.

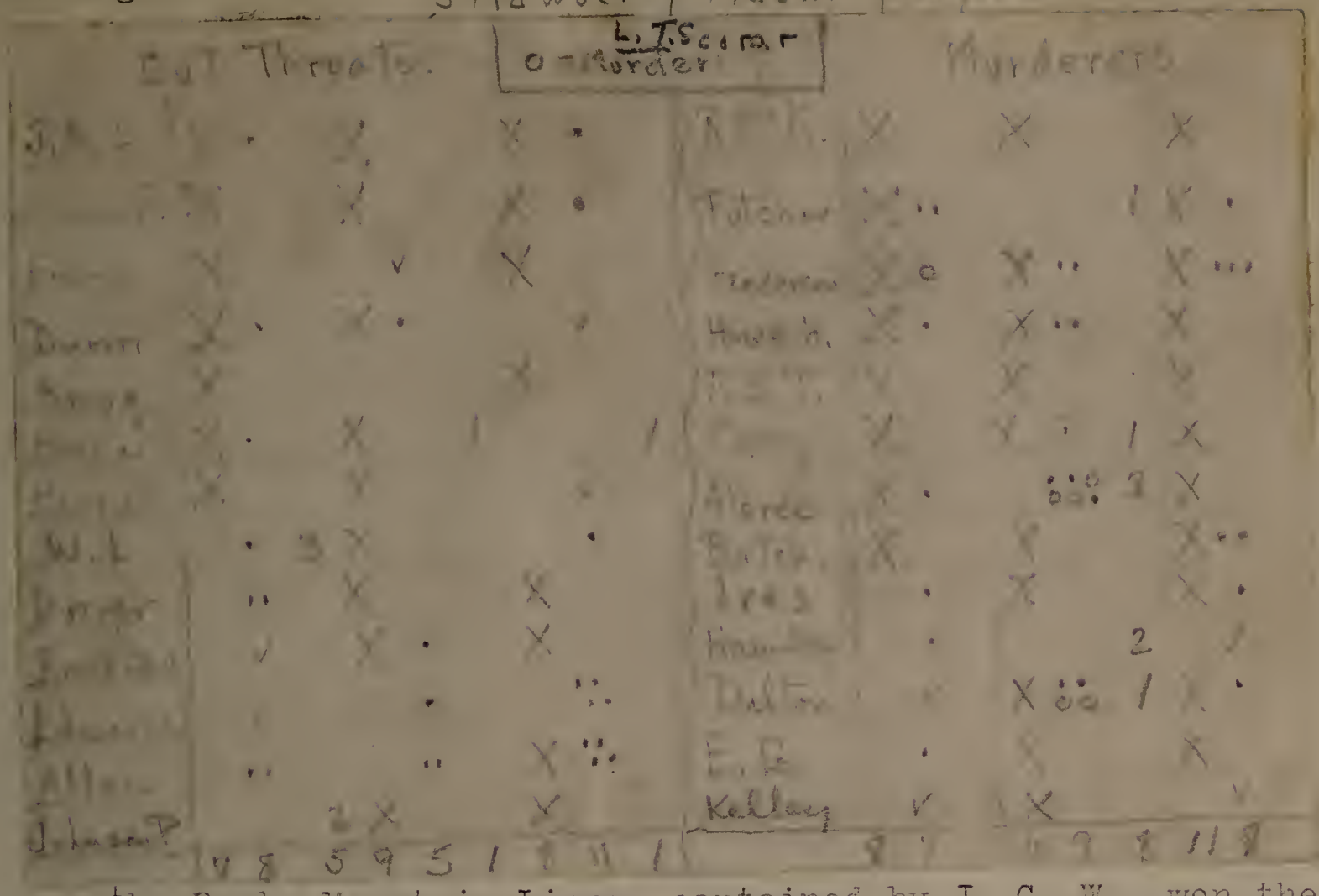
It is nice to have them in Camp again.

Grand Skowhegan Programme.

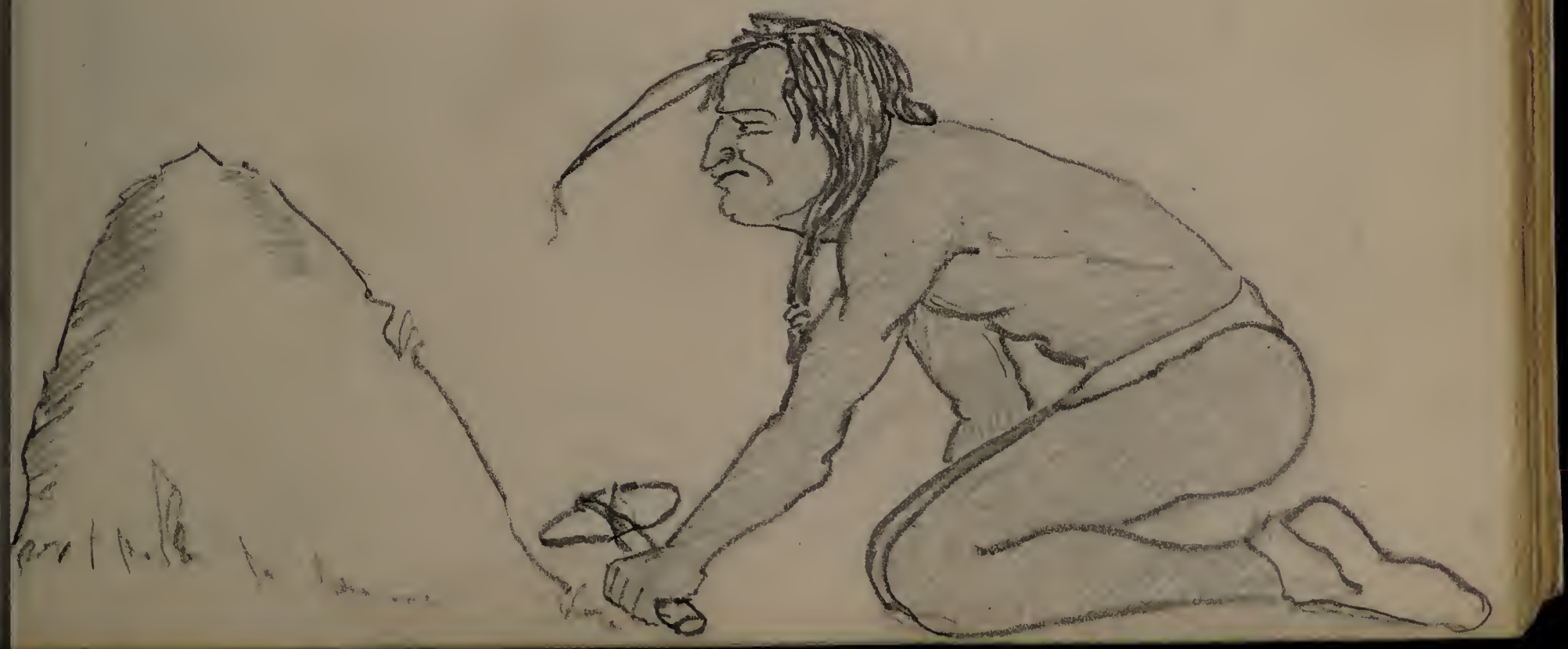
The Strawberry Mashing Squad went to the North Pasture, and the rest, the Berry Pickers, went to the South Pasture! At the North Pasture, the Cut Throats won two out of three games against the Murderers, captained by R. Mck. The names were chosen most suitably due to the large number of murders committed; Dick Albree, the chief Murderer, had three to his credit, though on the other side of the balance sheet, in the same game, he made three runs and shot three Cut-throats, to redeem himself! Both sides played fairly conservatively.

W. L. made 3 runs and shot 2; Allen shot 8, and Edwards

Sun. Aug. 5 cont. Strawberry Mashing Squad



The Rocky Mountain Lions, captained by J. G. W., won the two games played at the South Pasture against the Rocky Mountain Goats(R. W. capt.) Both games were won by runs, with 6 (to 0) in the first, and 1 (to 0) in the second. Marvin made 6 shots, H. W. P. had 4 shots and 1 run to his credit, and J. G. W., though murdered early in the first game, killed 5 in the second, and Wiggins killed 6 in all.



Sun. Aug. 5 cont.

Picnic at Merryweather Beach.

This was the first picnic of the season at our own beach, and it was a very good one. There was a rush to bend down birches; a merry sight, to see the Campers come swinging down, each in a lower of green. A great many were very good at it, and some very tall birches were bent down. (Dick Albree came down from one a little faster than he meant! And again, he was a little too ambitious, and his large-sized tree refused to bend, and he was suspended in mid-air rather uncomfortably for a time!)

We sang the same three Rounds as last Sunday, John the Boatman, the Bell, and Turn again Whittington. They went finely, and then we had the long hoped-for Dirty Shirts, which was so funny that we almost wept.

It being such a perfect evening, the Aspirants for Sleeping Out were clamorous. It was decided that one out of each of the four competing groups would be allowed to race home, to get the Skipper's permission. Phil Allen, Dick Albree, Alfred Sumner, and Jim Worrall started off at top speed, and ran a very pretty race, the two latter winning.

The Ouani took a select party each way, and the food.

After Hymns, we had My Lord the Elephant.

Rocky Mountain Lions

	4:13-4:38 Game I Shots	Killed	Runs	4:50-5:15 Game II Shots	Killed	Runs
J.S. W.		x		.....	x	1
M. P.		x			x	
Marvin	.....	x		..	x	1
Putnam S.		x			x	
H W. P.		x		....		1
Simpkins		x				
Richards H H.		x				
Tower L.	..				x	
Lynch E.			1		x	
Taylor			1			
Pettzoldt			1		x	
Merrill			1			
Smith	...		1		x	
Lynch W.		x			x	
Stackpole			1	.		1
			6			4

Rocky Mt. Goats.

	Game I Shots	Killed	Runs	Game II Shots	Killed	Runs
R. W.		x		I.R. .		
Merrall		x			x	
G.C.T.		x		.	x	
Tower W.		x			x	
Putnam E.	.	x		.	x	
Wilson		x			x	
Sumner		x			x	
Wiggins	....	x		..	x	
Newhall		x			x	
Thompson		x			x	
McKelvey				..	x	
Pierce		x		..	x	
Teagle					x	
Shaw					x	
Hart	.					

Berry Pickers

Monday, August 6.
Weather Fair
Wind N. W.
Bar. 29.8
Ther. 60

The 6th Camping Trip got off in good time, bound for Long Pond, with as perfect weather as could be found, all clear and sparkling.

Camping Trip
Aug. 6th

Birckhead
Marvin
Shaw
Sumner
R.W.
H.W.P.

Ebenezer
Aboljockamegus

J. A. L. began morning talks on Baseball, giving us a very good and clear talk on Batting.

The Aquarium is now entirely settle, with its little colony, and is a pretty sight. Excellent work has been done on the Aquarium.

Shell Navigation is making fine progress, all hands doing well. (We forgot, however, to mention that Dick Albree parted company with his shell, in yesterday's rowing.)

Phil Dalton, Woodrow Wilson, Bill Dunn and Mc Kelvey swam to Pickerel.

Sundry Suppers-Out.

Ouananiche.

We made good time to the Tracy's Bluff Beach, and thence to the top of the hill. We fooled about the rocks a bit, getting the fine view, and being shot at by the Ripogenus party, who came up from the North side. Down again and off to Crooked Island, where we swam, and had supper on the Northwest Beach. (The Ripogenus party landed a little later, on the other Beach.) A hard but fine paddle home, against the heavy South wind, finishing strong,

with J. R. standing up and driving hard with the Elephant Spanker. We and the Rip kept close together, as the sea was really heavy.

Ripogenus up the Tiber.

The Ripogenus went up the Tiber to Rome, taking 55 minutes. Found Brook and Landing place. Went up the road, and took the first turn to the right, then half a mile beyond we turned in through the field, half way up the hill to the Spring. There is no trail, but we climbed straight up through the steep woods.

Hearing voices, we immediately took cover, and scouted up on Capt. John's party, killing H. R. and George Thayer. We didn't wholly like their company, and went back down the North End, and back to the Canoes. Landed Rip (with great difficulty) and paddled to the North East Beach of Crooked Island, reaching it about 6:10. (The Ouani party, was already there and in swimming, on North west beach.) We had a swim and supper, after which we paid a call on the Ouani party. Both parties left Crooked Island at 7:10. A very fresh breeze, with white caps, had sprung up, and we came home against it, shipping considerable water, and proving that the Rip is distinctly a poor boat in a head sea.

The paddle home was distinctly lively, and it was a pretty good thing to have the Ouani alongside. It is no joke to take in a lapful of water at each wave. The bow and middle paddlers jumped a little, just at the first, then settled to it, and did finely. We shipped a good deal more water when J. C. Howe's thwart broke, and reached home with

the water well over our ankles, but all in top-knotch form.

H. H. R's.

The H. H. R's, in the good ship Williwaw, made fair time to Tracy's Bluff Beach, H. H. R. and H. H. R. Jr. rowing. Climbed the Bluff, and met the Ouani party at the top, and played round with them a bit. Hamilton beat the whole party down, with Tudor (who had rather died twice, on the way up) second. Went along with the Ouani, and supped with them at Crooked Island, but started home before them, and took a more cautious course, stealing a good lee back of Chute and Otter Islands. Home, having made pretty good time against the heavy sea.

The Caves.

J. A. L. and L. T. succeeded in finding the caves, which have proved to be more or less elusive, on some trips. Breaking our way through the woods up from the shore a good way south of the Mills and opposite Hoyt's Island, we found the Devils's Den by climbing almost straight up. They are at the top of the ridge, and down the other side a short distance, slightly to the north-west, we saw the big flat rock which turned out to be the top of the caves. A glorious view from there, through the tops of pine trees, of Long Pond, Mt. Royal and Rocky Mountain. H. W. P. and two of the other Over-Night Campers were there, and all climbed in and out of spacious caves with innumerable passages and entrances. There are a good many large rocks about, some of them looking as though they had been cut out for a purpose, and a sheer precipice up to the big flat rock above. Zander Marvin claims to have

Monday, Aug. 6 cont.

met a porcupine in one of the caves, and extracted a bristle from his knee as evidence! Others saw the bristly beast later.

After a swim, we sat down to supper by the lake, but it was somewhat meager as one lunch had been left behind, so everything had to be split in two. If a bit of cracker happened to be left, everybody "played" for it, and we really had quite a good time out of the misfortune! The basket, sound still sitting on the float, was speedily devoured by the hungry paddlers on our return!

Fishing

All the boats began along the bar, and one or two tried near the Lagoon, but there was poor luck till nearly seven, when we all began catching well, just off the point. All the catching to speak of was done there, during the last hour. As the fish were biting well at supper time, we all had supper right in the boats.

Howard I've's mother and sisters and brother came soon after dinner. We had a delightful hour or two with them, (the young people taking a swim), then they took Howard back, for a night or two.

Just befor supper there came a joyful shout, and Charles Wiggins Esq. Laura Elizabeth Wiggins arrived. Now the Camp is really all right!

More Hunting Tower in the evening.

Mon. Aug. 6 cont.

Sundry Suppers-out.

Each boat goes where it chooses, suppers being so arranged.

Ouananiche

J. R.
Allen Carey
Dalton Dunn
Hamilton Futcher
Newhall Kelly
Thompson Pertzoff
Hartt
Teagle
Johnson E.
Simpkins

Williwaw

H. H. R.
Richards H. H.
Richards H.
Eichards T.

Identical

G. C. T.
Driver
Herrick
Ewing

Erebus

W. L.
Albree
Johnson P.
Taylor

Terror

Batchelder
Putnam S.
Stackpole
Merrill

2 Perch
1 Bass

Corker

J. A. L. Jr.
Howe H.
Edwards
E. G.

Worry

L. T.
Worrall
Knox
Putnam E.

Rip

C. H. C.
Howe J.
Wiggins
Mc Kelvey

Fishing

Yammer

J. G. W.
Smith
Pierce

11 Perch
(1 12 in.)

Pant.

R. B. T.
Henderson
Lynch E.

9 Perch
1 Horn pout

Hornpout

M. P.
Lynch D.
Wilson

5 Perch
1 Bass(15 in. by Peter Merrill)

Total 30 Fish.

Tuesday August 7
Weather Cloudy

Most discouraging weather!

More good work done for the Aquarium.

Yesterday afternoon, when Howard Ives' family was here his dog jumped into the Aquarium after the turtle. He scurried around, and in his exitement upset the island and made havoc of everything! Later, not satisfied with his first escapade, he leaped out of the automobile, and made a mad rush for the aquarium and a second unsuccessful attack upon the poor turtle!

Soccer in the afternoon, with ping-pong and work in the shop at odd moments.

The St. Pats and the St. Adolphus had a rather lively game, with some good playing and several long kicks and some nice stops. The St. Pats won 5-1. In the first quarter, J. A. L. Jr. made a goal at the beginning and another at the end of the time. Batchelder, at the beginning, stopped a ball at his goal, preventing any scoring for the St. Adolphus.

In the second quarter, the ball still kept going out a good deal, and down into the hollow. Allen kicked a goal for the St. Pats, making the score 3-0, and they scored again in the next quarter when R. McK kicked a goal right near the start. J. G. W. kicked quite a distance down the field, but the ball went to the left of the goal, so the other side got a kick from the goal line.

The scoring in the last quarter was even, with a goal to both sides. C. W. kicked one for the St. Adolphus, and L. T., in the last few minutes, made another for the St. Pats, making the final score 5-1.

Tuesday August 7 cont.

Hartford played Andover, later in the afternoon, the two teams being captained and chosen by Edwards and Thompson. Andover won 3-0. The game started off with much kicking out of bounds, and the ball was very near Thompson's goal twice, but did not succeed in crossing it.

J. Howe started the 2nd quarter with a good kick off, and ended by scoring a goal for Thompson's side.

H. Howe started things off in the 2nd half with a nice kick-off, and J. Howe later made another goal. In the last quarter, Thompson scored a goal, so that the game ended 3-0 in favor of Thompson's Andoverites.

The two Howes played well, St. John Smith played a nice game, and Billy Ewing did well.

Two lively games of Boston after Digestion Club.

SOCCER

St. Pats		3 P. M.	St. Adolphus	
L. T.	Albree		C. H. C.	Carey
J. G. W.	Driver		C. W.	Worrall
J. A. L.	Batchelder		W. L.	Pierce
R. McK.	Putnam E.		G. C. T.	Putnam S.
J. R. Allen	Dalton		R. B. T. Mc Kelvey	Knox

Umpire- Newhall

Boat-building and ping-pong advised when not playing Soccer.

Pioneers		Non-Coms	Portland Star
R. W.	Shaw	Cushing	
H. W. P.	Birckhead	Wilson	Ives
Sumner	Marvin		

4 P. M. Captains will choose from others

Hartford	Andover
Edwards capt.	Thompson capt.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.A.L.	✓	—		✓			✗	•	
J.R.	✓	—		✗			✗	•	
J.G.W.	✗	—		✓			✗	•••	
L.T.	✗	—			•••			•	
H.W.P.		••				/	✗	••	
W.L.	✓	—			•		✗	•	
Albree	✓	—		✗	•••		✓		
Allen	✓	—		✗	•			•	
Birckhead	✗	••		✓			✓		
Cushing	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Dunn	✓	—		✓			✓		
Edwards	✗	—		✓				•	
Ewing	✓	—		✗			✗		
Fulcher	✗	—		✗			✓		
Hart	✗	—		✓			✗	••	
Henderson	✗	—		✗			✗		
Herrick	✓	—		✗			✗	•	/
Howe, H.S.	✓	—			•		✗	•	
Johnson, E.	✓	—		✗			✗		
Merrill	✗	•••		✓			✗		
Pierce		•			••			•	
Putnam, E.	✓	—		✓				•	
Simpkins	✓	—		✓			✗	•	
Smith	✓	—		✓			✗		
Stackpole	✓	—		✓			✗		
Taylor	✓	—			•		✗		
Teagle	✓	—		✗			✗		
Wilson	✓			✓			✗		
	8	8		9	12	1	18	19	1

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R.W	✗	•		✗			✗		
C.H.C.		•		✓			✗	•	
R.McK.	✗			✓			✓		
G.C.T.	✓			✗			✗	•••	
R.B.T.	✓				•		✗		
Batchelder	✗			✓				•	
Carey		•••		✗		/	✗		
Dallon	✓			✓			✗	•	
Driver		•			—		✗		
Hamilton	✓			✗	•••			•	
Howe, J.C.		•			•		✗	•	
Ives	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Johnson, P.		•		✗	•		✗	•	
Kelley	✓			✗			✗		
Knox	✗			✗			✗	••	
Lynch, D.	✓			✗		/	✗		
Lynch, E.	✗	—			•		✗	••	
Marvin	✓			✗			✗		
McKelvey	✓					/	✓		
Newhall	✗			✗			✗		
Perlzoff	✓				•			••	
Putnam, S.	✗					/		•	
Shaw	✓			✓			✗		
Sumner	✓			✗			✗		
Thompson	✓				•	/	✓		
Wiggins	✓			✓			✓		
Worrall	✗			✗			✗	••	
	8	8		12	9	5	18	18	

Wed. Aug. 8.
Weather Doubtful
Temp. Cool
Wind N. W.

Cloudy, and looking as if settled in for rain; but the northwest wind began to rustle just after breakfast, and soon soon cleared off every cloud.

A horrid day of departures! The H. H. R.'s left after breakfast, the father of the family with the four chicks in the Ford, L. C. R. following by the 9 A. M train, to join them at Conway, as she isn't very strong yet.

SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

The game started off with a very lively Iroquois relay coming up through the bone-yard. The first shooting came inthree minutes when S. Putnam, R. McK and Knox came in, all Iroquois. The first Algonquin, J. G. W. came in soon after, andthen others straggled in slowly. It was a tight game as the score shows- 8-8 in shots, and no runs, leaving the season still tied.

In the second game, R. W. started it off by arriving at the bone-yard within the first two minutes. The victims were slow at coming, but after about fifteen minutes, J. R. arrived with others close at his heels. After an interval, Carey came in with a run to his credit, which changed the complexion of things at that point, for before that, the Iroquois dead had mounted up higher than the Algonquins. The game ended with a victory for the Iroquois, they having made 5 runs to the Algonquin 1, though they lost 12 men while the Algonquins only lost 9. Still-fairly conservative playing.

Braves began to come to the bone-yard early in the game, and they kept on coming. After half an hour, the

Wed. Aug. 8 cont.

Algonquins had 14 men to their credit, and the Iroquois 12, including a good number of faculty., and then the shots were tied , first one leading and then the other. The game ended with the shots tied 18 to 18, but the Algonquins made 1 run which gave them the game, and tied the season again.

All three games seemed keenly played, from the Bone-yard. R. W. did fearless scouting and back-tracking, at lightning speed, but fell a victim, each game.

Nothing could be finer, or more proof of the very keen playing, than to have the score tied. Runs were made by H. W. P., Herrick, Carey, Lynch D., Mc Kelvey, Putnam S., and Thompson. There were no big bags, but L. T. got 3 in one game and 1 in another as Hamilton did; J. G. W, G. C. Albree T. and Merrill each got 3 in one game; H. W. P. got 2 in two different games.

Just in the middle of the third game arrived

Twining Lyons

Meeta Lyons.

It is beyond words good to have our Musician and his lady wife with us in Camp again.

Sixth Sing Song.

Programme

1. Overture- H. W. P. and R. B. T.
2. Piano Solo- L. T.
3. Choruses — Fishing Song, Cameron Men, My Hearts in the Highlands.
4. Black Magic of A vision of the Future. J. G. W. et al.

Wed. Aug. 8 cont.

We forgot to say that soon after dinner, yesterday, the South wind increased to a heavy blow, with heavy tunbling sea, a and racing white-caps. It looked so badly for a while that Skipper planned to send a strong Ouananiche crew across the Pond, right after Senior Soccer, to stand by, in case the Camping Trip found things too rough. The wind went down considerably, however, and the Campers appeared in good time, steering an admirable course, having made a leg from Monkey Point to Oak Island and thence to Camp. They thus got a good lea, and arrived "top of the wave." (Their only mistake was in not keeping closer together, in the heavy sea.) They had walked sixteen miles, fished the Kampshire Hill brook, and got some good trout.)

---

abandoned men! (If men ye are!)
False & the shade of Lochinvar,
Your hirsty faces so to mar
With hirsute undulations
It seems against all etiquette.
Nomadic tribes in wild Tibet,
Employ the razor, or Gillette,
With arduous impatience.
and so, I beg you, do not bar
Your friends from seeing who you are,
Remove these things that shock and jar,
And smile at your relations!

T. L.

(mustachio ad absurdum)

The "overture" consisted of several short, lively pieces, for bugle and (banjo-top) drum, performed with much spirit by R. B. T. and H. W. P. Then came what we had been waiting for, all summer- music from Mr. Lynes! First he played his own enchanting variations on "Mary had a little lam," to the rapture of his audience; then a set of exquisite Schubert waltzes. We could have listened to him all the evening, but that might not be. He played the choruses for us, and we sang with a will. Then we settled down for the rest of the evening to the study of Black Magic, as interpreted by that past master of all magic, black, white and rainbow-colored, J. G. W. Robed, capped, bearded, this sinister figure brooded, as it were, over the whole scene. His piercing eye sought out one after another of the thoughtless, care-free Merryweather Boys. "Ha!" he seemed to say, "We all know what you are now; it is I alone who can show What You Will B.e!"

He lifted the curtain of life, and showed us the Future, worught in living colour. First we saw two men in a boat; one plump and plutocratic, sitting at ease in a chair, dallying with rod and line; the other lean, lank, rustic, the picture of a backwoods guide. They looked like J. R. and R. W., but it appeared that they were the Fred Kelley and Sumner Putnam of tenty years hence. Fred "liked exercise;" had always liked it since he was a boy and went to Camp Merryweather. We gathered that his favorite form of exercise was sitting in a boat. "Guide!" "A fish on my line!" and the guide humbly removed the fish and hung the line out again.

Next came a military scene. General Knox (J. A. L.)

giving directions to his orderly, Teagle (W. L.). Very dignified the General was, until he recalled old days at camp, when he melted, and shed a manly tear as he threw discipline to the winds and grasped the hand of the faithful John. General Thurber (R. Mck.) entered, and received decorations for various eminent service rendered by him. Very affecting!

Then fluttered into our view the Poet, Henry Lillie Pierce (L. T.) auburn-haired and ecstatic, who recited with thrilling effect, poems of his own, and also the latest product of the convoluted genius of Miss Amy Lowell. He was followed by two more "men in a boat." Heber Howe the Rowing Coach and Entomologist (J. R.) and Batchelder, the "Plumber" (G. C. T.) We learned several entirely novel things about rowing, also about dragonflies, and were highly edified.

Next came the future President, Jules Henderson (C. H. C) a tall, graceful, red-bearded figure, who in a brilliant oration, gave us his view of the 100% American.

Next the famous musician Scaife (T. L.) who demonstrated the Music of the Future in a way that brought shouts of glee.

The final scene was laid in the Grand Central Station in New York; and in that confusing place, we , we must confess, we lost our editorial bearing completely. We saw Merryweather Boys, grown up into bootbalcks, into train announcers (Albree), into detectives (Dunn), into wealthy travellers, but who were who, and which were what, passed our power to distinguish. We could only cry cry with Macbeth, Witches "Fair is foul, and foul is fair!" and make our distraught but

respectful bow to the Mighty Wizard.

Finally, the Camp Song,with T. L. at the piano, was a rousing success.

After the wonderful Sing-Song, we played the new game brought by T. L. (the chief intellectual sport, it appears, of Mary Pickford,Douglas Fairbanks, and Charlie Chaplin. They are said to play it daily.!) Everyone writes the name of some subject or topic, and drops it into a hat; then each draws in turn, and must speak on the subject that fall to him, for exactly one minute.

Who could have guessed (save for the wonderful example of C. H. C.'s campaign speech, earlier in the evening) the spontaneous eloquence that poured forth!

J. G. W. on Haemoglobyn- "These little Scandinavian elves or goblins"- R. W. on Prairie Chickens, Teagle on Epicureans- we shall never forget them! H. W. P. might have given his whole life to the study of Monkeys, so bursting was he with information on them J. R. moved us deeply, descriving the tender family affections of the forse.- G. C. T., fresh from his Military experience, could say with authority that one of the difficulties of pistol shooting was that pistols fired bullets. W. A. G.'s on Scallops, backed by Greek quotations, was really the most eloquent; but Driver on Fish, Kelley on the Zebra, and J. A. L. Jr. on Hot-water Bottles, were fluent and stirring. Altogether, an evening not to be forgotten. We laughed till we wept.

Thursday Aug. 9.
Weather Fair
Temp. Hot

For once, a day that can be chronicled briefly. We had a good singing practice, and it was good indeed to have T. L. to lead us again.

W. A. G., to our sorrow, left us, about 11.

In the afternoon there was

JuniorBase ball.

The Die-Hards and the Goebels played a rather uneven game, resulting in an easy victory for the Goebels, 22-11. The 1st was a bad inning for the Die-Hards, and rather put an end to their chances, for they allowed (through weak pitching and poor fielding) the Goebels to start off with 11 runs. They went all around the batting order twice, except for one man! And they ran around the bases, the Die-Hards seeming incapable of ever putting an end to the inning. H . W. P. made a nice throw to 3rd, but S. Putnam was too quick for him and was safe. J. Howe Made a safe, pretty slide to 3rd.

No more innings like the 1st, but many of them rather dragged. R. B. T. pitched the rest of the game ofr the Die-Hards.

There were some pretty plays by several people. W. L. reached above his head and made a very pretty catch at short stop. Allen made a nice catch in center field, and in the fouth Dalton (having finally received the ball from Thompson) got it to S. Putnam on third, who just put H. W. P. out in spite of a very pretty slide on the part of H. W. P. A close play. Wilson and Driver made some good throws and catches in the 3rd inning.

Aug. 8.

Sing Song. "Black Magic."
J. G. W.

Greetings good people, greetings to you all!
This day remember well for you shall see
Magic, yea magic, and behold withal,
The years to come and glimpse futurity.
For I am master of the horoscope
And know right well the secrets of the stars.
It matters not what you do plan or hope
The Truth lies hid twixt Jupiter and Mars.

Now when the Moon was new some nights agone
I did 'een hie me to a hoary hill.
There I did study till the rosy dawn,
Poor mortal's fortunes, those both good and ill.
And 'tis my purpose by my occult art
This very eve to bid the years roll by.
Away uncertainty avaunt! Depart!
Now read your futures clearly eye to eye.
Similia similibus possum
In allen sachen ist der Mensch seler dumm!
Oh, Baka, baka, warmi desu ne
Chinda tao o dinasch S'l plait.
Dark shadowy forms now come to view
By natures law the child becomes the man;
Kelley and Sumner Putnam even you
Behold what things the Fates for you do plan.

l

Next I did read in fierce Mars' fiery sheen
Heroic records, battlefields, and gore.
John Teagle, General Knox, are clearly seen,
Decked with the honors and the pomp of war.
And stay, another figure is descried,
Part martial and in part philanthropist,
The great scout leader on the boards doth stride
The name of Thurber heaeth fame's long list.

ll

Ye muses on frand Mount Olympus height
Plainly I hear you welcoming with song
A future Poet, handsome, tall, and slight
'Tis Henry Lilly Pierce who comes along.

lll

Naturalist, Sportsman, 'tis you Heber Howe!
Who with deft cunning teacheth of the oar,
Propulsions, science, and yet even now
Your mind is where the dragon fly doth soar.
O strange coincidence! your engineer
Who with rare science makes your motor whim
All garmented in greasy workman's geer
None other is than brother Batchelder.

lV

Again the dark clouds lift and pass away
We see a mighty concourse all intent,
We hear them shouting, hip, hip, hip, hooray
For brother Jule's a future President.

Sing Song Aug. 8 cont.

V.

Another Orpheus was lately here
Twas Doctor Scaife who sad to say has left
With music sweet he'll hold the captive ear
As on the keyboard dance his fingers deft.

VI

One more scene from the future we behold
The Union Station in the busy Hub
Dunn is a second Sherlock Holmes we're told
While Thompson shining bootleather doth rub.
And over all the tumult and the roar,
The hubbub and confusion which here reigns,
Like to the voice of joyous conquerer
We hear the voice of Albree calling trains!

Poems Recited by Henry Lilly Pierce 20 Years Hence.
(L. T.)

Memories.

Oh! such were too much
To think that I, a being
conscious, unafraid
an yet a bird, nay a blu
blue bird soaring-
Twin stars in the rising
sun, cloud banks shutting
out my spirit, - I too
am bringing twinstars.
Softly though, I hear
Treakle in a spoon.

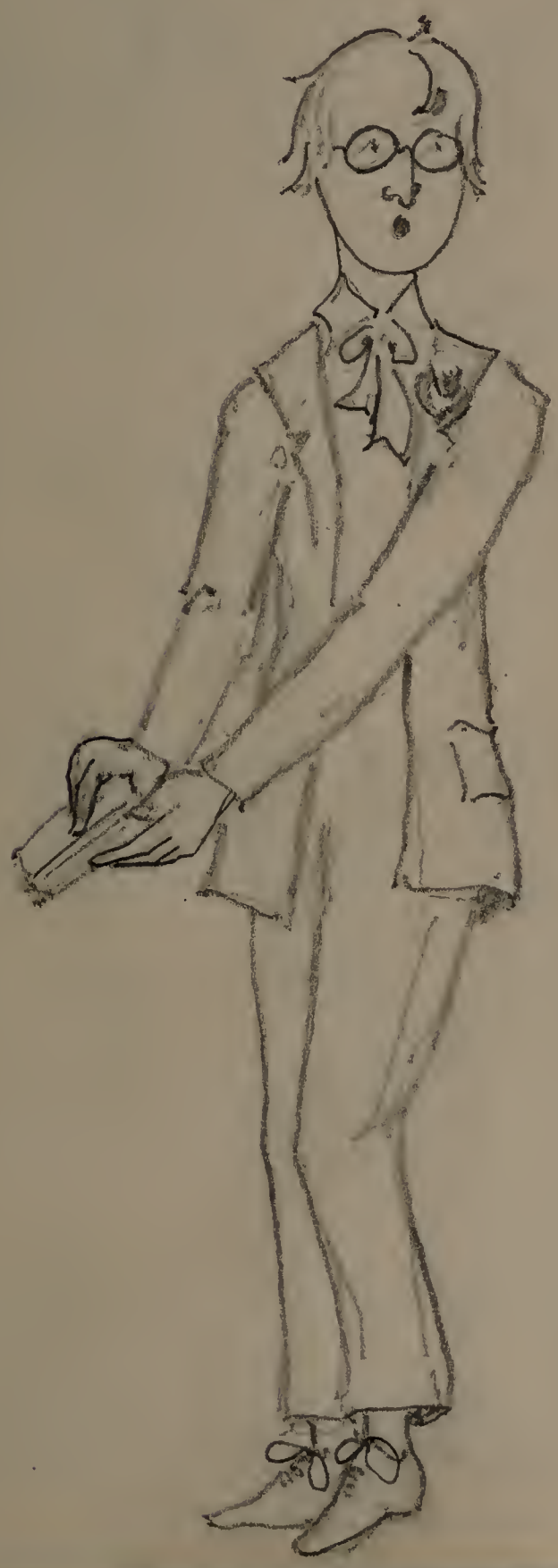
Sparkling Waters

Above the sky, a blue parasol
Undulating fields of gypsy green
This below of couse, and I
Nature's child, striding wind
blown in the midst, alone,
And yet can mortal wish
for more. Blessed
commune with these natures
darlings. Wherefor a lilly.
Ulyses on a Mount. and
yet is this life?

The 8:15 train
(Amy Lowell)

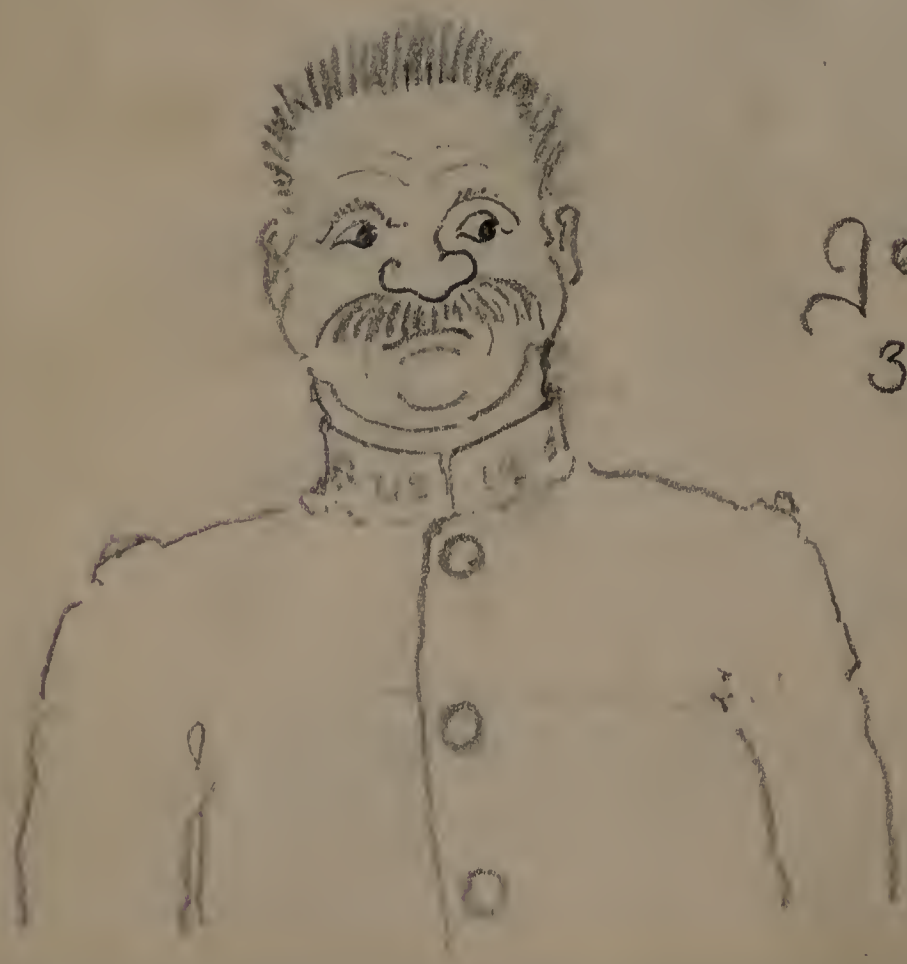
O Fragrant Sunset,
Whipping like a leashed centipede
How red you sound!
Hark! Is it but all thee, thee?

Ah! Thou graceful shape
Of pure geometry.
Give me but an idle sip of it.
It. (Boom!)
The sunset rifle!
See the globule of inanimate lead
Stride briskly through those damp, square clouds.
Oh! Foaming beaker!
Oh! Shades of Willwawkee!
Sing to me, thou orb of sin,
I hate high hats and yellow cereal.



Our Lilley
20 years hence

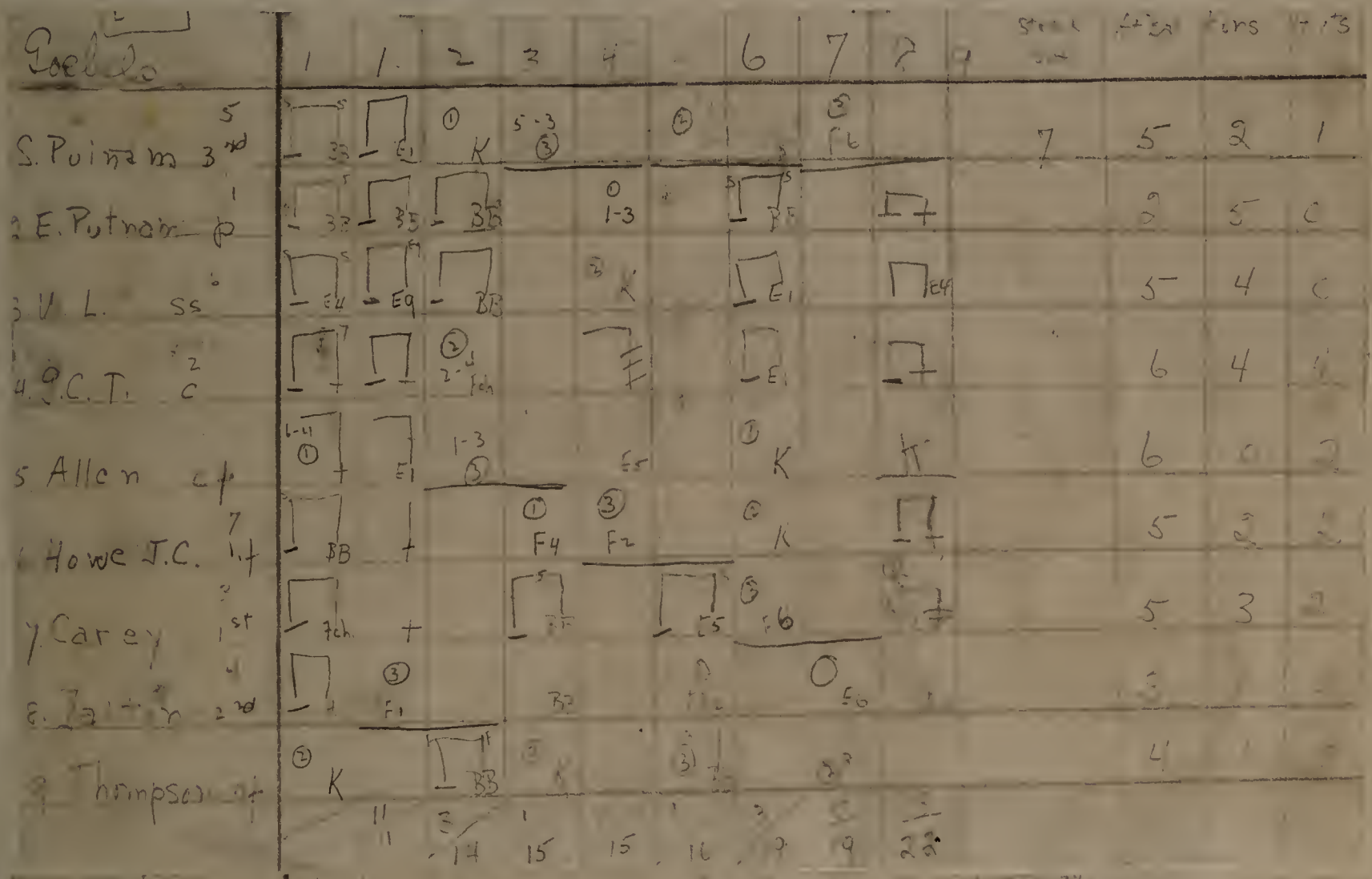
Kelley 25 years hence

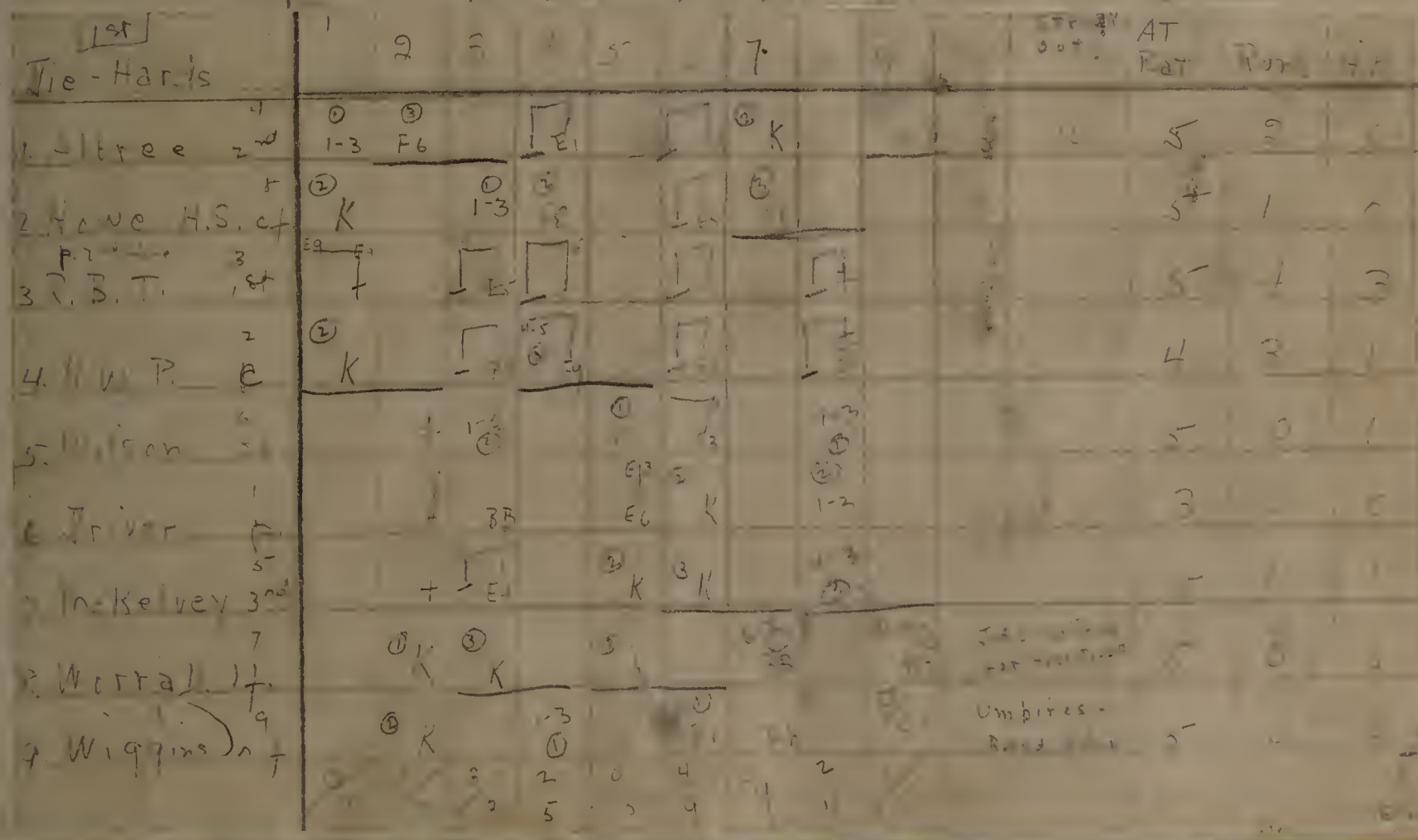


Gen. Knox
30 years
hence

Thursday Aug. 9 cont.

J. A. L. succeeded in catching a difficult foul fly, when catching for H. W. P. in the last few innings. G. C.T. knocked a three bagger, and H. W. P. sent a home-run way down into the woods beyond the Bug League Diamond! E. Putnam struck out 10 (9 innings), Driver 1 (1 inning), and R. B. T. 6 (7 inn)





Thursday Aug. 9.

Flea League

The Sardines and Herrings had a good game, with the outcome doubtful until the very end. The Sardines won, with the score 17-15, though the Herrings, after making 5 runs in the first inning, held the lead until the end of the 8th. In the 7th inning, Bill Dunn knocked a clean 2 base hit, the Sardines making a good rally. They brought in 4 runs which brought their score up to 15. In the 8th, the Herrings brought in 2 more runs, tying the score; then the Sardines, in the 2nd half raised them to 17. The Herrings failed to score in the first of the 9th, so the game was over, 17-15 in favor of the Sardines.

Sardines

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H
2 E			1	B. Fields	R			R		1-0	R	R				6	0			1
R E			2	Shaw	K	0		4-0			R					4	0			1
C E			3	Lynch D.	K		2 3 0	R			0-1					4	0			0
P			4	Smith		1-3 0			4-3 0	3-0						5	2			1
1B			5	Hamilton			2-1		R	R		R				5	1			0
SS			6	Pierce		1-3 0			1-3 0							5	3			1
C			7	Sumner												5	4			5
			8	Stickford			R					R				4	3			2
			9	Dunn												5	4			4
				Totals	0 / 0	4 / 4	3 / 7	1 / 8	/	3 / 11	4 / 15	2 / 17	/	/	/					

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....
First on Balls—off.....; off.....
Struck out—by.....; by.....

Herrings

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
S.S			1	Lynch E.	K				K		K					3	0			0
L.F			2	Taylor	5-3		5-3		3-0		1-3					6	1			1
2nd B			3	Fritcher			5-3				K					5	3			1
P			4	Edwards						1-0						5	4			4
C			5	Warren		K		9-4								4	3			2
C.F			6	Pertzoff				K	3-0			3-1	K			5	1			1
R.F			7	Herrick		K		K			K					6	2			1
3rd B			8	Johnson		K						2				2	1			0
1st B			9	Knox	K		K		3-0	4-3			K			5	0			0
				Totals	5 / 5	3 / 8	1 / 9	1 / 10	3 / 13	0 / 13	2 / 15	0 / 15								

J. G. W. and T. L. went fishing.

After supper we had one of the best things of the summer. Mr. Lynes played for us for an hour. It was good indeed to have again the delight of last summer's music, with the player's enlightening explanations of the different compositions and their composers.

At 8;45 we had

Limericks

some of the most striking are as follows:

There was a young fellow named Dick.
Who's head seemed constructed of brick
But he played on a haap
And went fishing for ca'ap
Which all made us feel very sick.

A peculiar old camper named Dome,
Who exceedingly loved to roam
Climbed a mountain so high
Which he thought reached the sky
That at last he came back to his home.

Thursday Aug. 9.

A sour young dandy named Watts
Showed a certain great fondness for cotts,
Every night at bed hour
He read Schopenhauer
And drank rum and brandy in tots.

Of Putty you doubtless have heard
Don't you think he's the handsomest bird
    From his head to his feet
    To observe he's a treat
And quite a milk-pourer, I've heard.

I know a wild tribe called the Putnams.
Who fed off raw sword fish and muth nams
    Their hair was all woolly
    Which many called bully
But others just called them tut-tut-nems.

A funny young cuss named Batch
On the top of his head has a thatch,
    But his hair will turn grey
    Comme le Marechal Ney
When a wife he endeavors to catch.

An angular person named Corning
Who looked like a cheerful May morning
    His nose was so red,
    As he rose from his bed,
He thought the last judgment was dawning.

An anthropoid athlete named Thayer
Was a friend to a grizzly bear
    But the bear gave a growl!
    George replied with a howl,
And wwas glad that it wasn't a pair.

There was an old Skeeziks named Batch
When attempting some fish for to catch,
    He lost fly and hook
    So no fish for the cook
A very hard record to match.

Friday August 10
Weather Fair
Temp. Cool

Sundry All-Day Expeditions.

Philip Mountain

Ouananiche

R. W.
Johnson P. 1 Newhall
E. G. 2 Sumner
Taylor 3 Knox
Herrick 4 Kelley
Wilson 5 M. T.

Terror

Mrs. Lynes
C. H. C. Merrill
Allen Teagle
Smith Simpkins
Birckhead

Meadow Brook

Moose Pond

Erebus

W. L.
Worrall
Lynch E.
Stackpole

Identical

Batchelder
Shaw
Henderson
Marvin

Worri

J. R.
Howe H. S.
Hamilton
Putnam S.

Abol

R. McK.
Howe J. C.
Dalton
Carey

Itchfield Carry

Eben.

J. A. L.
Albree
Wiggins
Putnam E.

Corker

H. W. P.
Edwards
Driver
Mc Kelvey

Another North West Day

This being the day of the President's funeral, set apart for memorial services all over the country, we had a short service at Morning Reading, having the same hymns and selections as at the service at Washington.

Camping Trip
Aug. 10

Futcher
Johnson, E.
Lynch, D.
Perlzoff

G.C.T.
R.B.T

Williwaw
Yammerschooner

Friday Aug. 10 cont.

Sundry All Day Stunts.

The word of another All-Dayer set the Commissariat Department scurrying at lightning speed. T. L. and M. L. gave us invaluable help, and though it was a stiff job, 290 sandwiches (ham, tuna fish, and nut-bread) were ready, (and C. H. C.'s more complicated task of providing and sorint the other food stuffs accomplished) in time for the flying start, at 10 A. M.

The boats and canoes, with the Camping Trip, made as pretty a start as could be wished, though it was just a trifle too pretty, for we were off at 9;55, and Billy Dunn, who was ready at 10 sharp, from tutoring, got left behind. J. G. W. shouted after the Ouany through the megaphone, but R. W. supposed he was only joking, shouted back "Raspberry!" or words ot that effect, and went on his way serenely.

Ouananiche and Terror.

Mt. Elephant.

The Mt. Elephant Trip arrived at North west brook, 55 minutes after the start. Here it encountered a friendly motorboat and an unfriendly unmowed field of hay. Luncheon was eaten in the shade along the edge of the woods and then the st start was made- the ladies crossing the field by path and the rest circumnavigating the field of hay. We met at the farm and followed the road that branches south to Beaver Spring- Here R. W. left to follow dried up brooks ending at Northwest after getting two nice trout-
Brook in time for supper,- The remainder climbed 2/3 of Elephant and were rewarded with a good view of Great, Long, Whittier (l, e. Rocky Mt.) and Watson's Ponds. We descended

Friday August 10 cont.

encountering a few hornets to Watson's Pond where there was very good swimming and a pleasant social hour while the ladies visited Rocky Mt. Pond and had another social hour. We all reached the Ouananiche by 5;30 and had supper, shoving off for camp soon after, reaching home at 7;30 after a good trip back.

Bowen Hill

A nice trip. We crossed Great Pond, carrying at the Mills, thence down Long Pond, and paddled up Broad Jump Brook, and had dinner by the road. Started off about 12;30; climbed Hornbeam Hill, saw White Mts.; cut down West side of hill, walked through some pretty heavy timber, skirting Moose Pond (a boggy pond, about size of Rocky Mt. Pond,) at foot of Hornbeam. We climbed innumerable fences, becoming pretty expert fence climbers.

Then we went up Bowen Hill, about 2 miles west of Hornbeam. Wooded at the top, so we went up to an open pasture on the shoulder, stopped at old sugaring shack, and looked out to the South, where we saw Greely Pond, and Crotched Pond (one of the Androscoggin System), and the Camden Hills.

We went down, and vut across one road, and took the second, and travelled South, so as to come round by South of Hornbeam Hill. Stopped at farm where they gave us very nice ice-water. Went on by road to South, so that we reached nearly the South end of Long Pond. Walked back to East of Horn Beam Hill, stopped at Coon Farm, but found no one at home. Drank from their well, and sat around a bit, then back to the same eating place. A soda at the Mills, then home. We walked about 14 miles, making good time. A corking trip.

Friday August 10 cont.

Meadow Brook.

The Erebus and Identical started off from Camp at 9;55, and reached the 1st Bridge in Meadow Brook after an hour and 20 minutes of easy rowing. (Though it was hard to negotiate the turns.)

After we had gone a little past the Bridge, we came on a fallen tree blocking the Brook, so we decided to chop it down. (Batchelder did the chopping.) This took half an hour, so that we didn't reach our luncheon place (beyond the second Bridge) till 1;15. After consuming a great quantity of delicious lunch, we started up the brook again, in some cases having to get out and tow the boat, the stream was so shallow. Beyond the Third Bridge, we found another fallen tree, which also took us about half an hour to chop and clear away. After we had gone a little beyond this place, Batch broke an oar, so we decided we couldn't make North Pond. We then started back again, and got to N. W. Beach (where we had supper) in about two hours. Reached Camp in about 1¼ hours more, after a very good trip.

(We forgot to say that Stacky caught the Watts disease, a and took a header out of the boat, about half way up.)

Itchfield Carry.

We paddled to Gleason's, made the Carry (about 1/3 of a mi. mile) in 15 minutes (Canoes carried on heads of J. A. L. Jr. and H. W. P. with helpers). We then repaired to the Post-Office (where we were mightily surprised to see the Sea-Gull, as Mail-man) Leaving the shore by the Pl O. at 10:45 we

Friday August 10 cont.

paddled up Ellis, then McGraw, reaching the end of the latter by 11.40.

We made the Carry in 1½ hours, resting three times on the way. (As old hands know, it is 1½ miles, up hill). Reached East Pond at 1:15. Had lunch on island near mouth of stream, at 2 P. M.

Eli Put had a wonderful sling, á la Daviid which carried 200 yards, and with it "a merry time was spent by all." Johnny Wig was very nearly slain by it.

Setting off at 3:30, we reached the lovely (?) Metropolis of Smithfield at 4:15, and stopped for Light Refreshments. Thence we crossed North Pond, and were in Meadow Brook by 5 P. M.- and out again by 6.30! On the way down we captured a turtle, which was destined for the Aquarium, but got only as far as the mouth of the Stream; when last seen he was heading North by East a half East.

Supper in the canoes. H. W. P. tossed a dup to McKelvey in the bow. The cup went overboard (fielder's choice) and Eli Put. almost followed suit, trying to catch it.

After a meal marked by the disgraceful conduct of Wiggins and Albree, we paddled leisurely home (Some folks idea of leisurely is kind of comic) arriving at 8 P. M. All agree that it was a fine trip, but realized that we were very tired.

Stay-at Homes.

Johnny Teagle, who stayed because his mother was expected and Billy Dunn, who stayed at home from promiscuous inadvertance walked to the Hatchery (where they saw the fish fed), stop-

ping at the Store on the way back.

L. T. with Porter Thompson, Cushing and Jacky Hartt, set out in the Ripogenus, with ample materials for cooking supper. We first explored the west shore of Great Pond, then went to the South end of Oak, and built up a good fire. Here J. G. W. and T. L, who were to join us with their fish, carried o out the first phrase of the contract, neglecting the latter. We cooked a good supper of bacon, fierce things, etc., had a swim and an extremely cozy time generally, and then home.

Mrs. Teagle and Miss Weston came, and we kept them for supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Bassett, Mr. George Bassett, and Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin picnicked on the Point, which, as we must never forget, belongs to them, we enjoying it only through their kindness.

A nice time, watching the Expeditions all come in, in fine form and time.

"Monkey in Sight," and more of Hunting Tower for the Half-past Niners.

We were delighted at the arrival of

Granville S. Foss
Alden S. Foss

Camp Lethe

Yammerschooner	Williwaw
G. C. T	R. B. T.
Partzoff	Futcher
Lynch D.	Johnson E

On August tenth we left right after reading just before the All Day Expedition started. We went directly to the mills with the Williwaw steering a rather erratic course as Johnson E had never before held a paddle. On arriving at the mills we made a quick carry, much to our chagrien we found that the frying pan had been left behind. Undaunted we bravely went up to the store & bought one & also some sodas. We finally arrived at the old camping ground at the North end of long Pond.

The tent was pitched & firewood gathered quickly. For lunch we had sandwiches. after lunch all but G.C.T. went fishing, he slept most of the afternoon. After 35 fish were caught in about an hours time G.C.T. came out & not a fish was caught after that. Then all had a swim in fine warm water. For supper we had beans, bacon, fish, applesauce, cocoa with fierce things & jelly.

after supper we lay around the fire until nine thirty. Everybody slept inside on account of the threatening rain.

The next morning R.B.T. & the others opponents of Isaac Walton went out fishing, while G.C.T. & Bertzaff slept. For breakfast at seven we had mush, bacon more applesauce, fish & dates. At nine o'clock we turned our shining morning faces towards York Hill. R.B.T the boy scout pathfinder took the wrong turn & we all landed on the top of New York. From the top we could see York itself. So we started off fearlessly for it, but once again the pathfinder was at fault & we climbed the wrong hill. In order to find out where we were, it was necessary to climb a tree. This being done we saw York not far off & soon arrived on the top after a long & desperate struggle. We had a fine view, but couldn't stay long as it was already 12 & we were seven miles from camp without lunch. After a couple of hrs. fast walking & sometimes running we came into camp tired & dusty. A swim was very welcome, but no more so than lunch. Lunch consisted of beans, bacon, still more applesauce & fierce things with jam.

Having no time to spare we cleared up at once and left for home. We got home in good time, but on unpacking we found that the fishing rods had been left at the Mills.

The next day dawned bright and clear and was predestined to be a famous day in the annals of camp. After service G.C.T. Fulcher Johnson E and R.B.T. set out on their record breaking trip to the Mills to recover the forgotten fishing-rods. We started off with a stroke of 40, and were the sun stood still to watch our dash across the lake. Father time caught us at 28 min. and 90 sec smashing into 2ito the former record of 32 min. 51 sec. Hung up by the Quananiche. When we got back, no body would believe us, but only those on the dash knows of our record.

THE WAGES OF SIN

or

THE GOOD CROW

Drama presented by the Brothers NUSSBAUM before all the crowned heads left in Europe and Iceland. First presented in this country on Feb. 30, 1922 in the STATE THEATRE at TOKIO, JAPAN, and since has run three nights without any pauses in the great cities of the UNITED bSTATES. Following are the remarks of the great critics of the world.)

Boston Transcript

"Having visioned the great drami of Moliers imitators, of those followers of Shakespeare, Rousseau, and the Sagists, we have no compunction about stating that the most fluent of these great men in no way approached in style, verve, coherence, dramatic intensity and ensemble this the impeccable masterpiece of those subtle upholders of the best, the finest, the purest, the most uplifting, the most undying in all the pastures of drama, the NUSSBAUMS.

JOHN BULL'S MAGAZINE

"Men of England, this is it. This is no flagrant drama of the merciless rich, this has none of the tragedy of suffering that England's true sons bow under at the hands of our accursed Parliament. Treason. Are we galley slaves that we must go to plays patronized by monied things they

call men? NO. We are on earth to improve it. Forget your jobs. Call a univesal strike, and goodly things you are so fed up with. Go and see the "Wages of Sin". It is you."

FIGARO (Paris)

"C'est magnifique. On peut voir, on peut sentir, on peut visualizer les sentiments, les joies, les experiences extraordinaires de la vie. Dans l'argot de nos amis les Americains, C'est "big stuff."

HOPI FINANCIAL JOURNAL

"Tlo-gobai-hoganar. Toden-esji-hunga-da. Cha-cha-luth."

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

"Aunt Mary has written us concerning a truly lovely thing that she has but recently seen in Paris, Indiana, and we hasten to extend our information to you, dear women. It is a lovely play, called the "WAGES OF SIN", and is produced by two of the handsomest men we have ever seen. They are so manly, and look such splendid specimens of valiant Americans. We can not tell you about the plot, but we hear that these two gentlemen do not act in the play, but rather direct it. The best way for you to meet them is for you to buy your own tickets, for they both watch each other in the box-office. Do go, my dears."

RAYMOND'S STORE BULLETIN

"Watsamtter with going to see the the big problem play in the Theeater nexta where U bot the hat. The lingo is high, and buleeve me, boys, itsa slickandicky show. Tellem tu home, and bring the fokes. We got the seats for sale."

INTRODUCTION

Gentlemen und Ladies, we gred you, unf vould lige do say dot we are bleased dot mit mosd off your faces. We haf gome here dis eefening do gif you an idea off vat iss der dramadig inheritance off der native Finn. Our whole cazd iss gombozed off Finns. Dese fellers haf been blaying for us zinze der Finnish Art Theatre vas begun in doze sblendid years peefore der rezent onbleasandnez in Europe. Der whole blay iss giffen in der native tongue off der actors, und so id vill pe my bleasant duty do mage transladings as der blay goes on. Dese fellers schpeeg only Finnish, und Coptic; und der Coptic blay hass been lozd in transit vrom Sweden.

Der yong Eis-nbad vas born peside an oasis in der desert of Arabia. His mother had died some years peefore he vas born, und he grew up under der care off his father, und so neffer new a woman's gendle tougch, und as a resuld begame very intelligend in his mind, bud hard und cruel in his actions. He vas debly learned in all der sciences off der day, alchemy, geometry, astronomy und larceny, und vas so led to zel hiss soul to der devil for der segrets off der black magic, and life and youth till Chudgement Day. He abbears many dimes in hizdory. We vind him throwing stones at der liddle Moses as he vas floading down der Nile und drying his best do zink der tiny erafdt. He fell in lof mit Hero, und ven he saw his rival Leander swimming der Hellespond he got mad, und changed poor Leander's feet

feet indo lead, und so drowned him dead. Und at anodder time he rose to pee der Presidend off der Credit Lyonnais. One day he vass awful hungry, und so he changed all der gold into apples. He has a fierce abbetide. Dis caused a banick, und ruined der buisness off der whole world, so he had do disappear for a time. From that time on we hear noddings off him until he appears in der town off Kirchen-broge, und lifs quietly there, doing business as an alchemist. Many peobple's fall under hiss power, und he mages der town do chust vat he vants it to do. Der drama vat iss brezended do you diss efening rebrezends der glimags off his career. Here you zee der fully develobed characder off der mozd wicked off men, und here you will widnezz hiss final collapse, his dreadful downfall from der heights off wickedness to der depths off noddings.

Brebare, beebles, for der gread drama off der fourteenth cendury, und bleese dont cheer do loud pegause id disdurps der blayers.

DER WACHGES OF SIN

oder

DER GUT CROW

brezended py der Finnish blayers onder der diregshun off

DER Brudders NUSSBAUM (Baris)

.....

DER CAST

Herr Doctor Eisenbad.....L.T.

Johann Peperl von Bingendorf.....J.A.L.

.....

ZENE one.

DER scene obens in der gloomy study off der Herr Doctor Eisenbad. (motif) Here you zee him muddering his incandations, filling und refillings hiss phials und his boddles mit gongogtions, und turning anything dot iss near him into anyding he vants. See him. He iss maging up his poget money for der day. He is going shobbing in der afternoon, und eant find hiss poget-buch. So he is maging gold oud off vat iss left off his bragefasd. Dot saves der feller dot vaits on him a lod off work. (gold motif.) All der seegreds off der Welt are hiss, bod ad sudge a briee. Hiss life vill last ondil Chudehmend Day, bod he hass giffen ob someding ferry preshus do mosd men. Id mages me shudder ob der schpine do thingk off id, peobles. (schpine motif) He iss now singing his ingandations for maging gold. Listen do him, peobles. (Doctor sings his formula chant.) Dot iss ancient Caldean mixed mit der

der Aramaic tongues off Lower Mesapotamia, der key-note being, "Vateffer I pud my finger do, whether id be liddle fish, or blodding paper, or birdseed, or dog biscuit, it begomes gold." Der force off der original iss lost in der dranslation. I gif der meaning lidderally.

(Ender Johann mit der milg-cans to do derr morning chores.)

Der manners off der alchemist iss always gut pegause he iss always drying do ged more peeble under huss thumb.

E. "XULTO@AMSKI" (Dot means " goot morning")

J. "PFLOPF" (Dot means, "Goot morning to you, mein herr, unt how are feeling on sodge a fine Tag. Und iss der coog sadissfied mit her wages now?")

A. "You loog tired. Sid down for a minide und haf a leedle somedings do ead und drink.

J. Dot iss too goot off you. You mage me do mudhe off der honor.

A. Come, come, my gute mann, sid down. Your gostumors gan vait a few minutes. Und you loog so feeple.

J. Feeble. Dot iss it. Bod it iss no use. My heald iss gone, und I am doo olt. O, if vunce more I had my youtd again. If only I vas a yong feller off twendy. Mit vat I now know , vat gould I nod aggomblish alreatty.

A. Your youdh. You really vant your youdh. I gan mage you young again, gan vill your poggets mit gold, und gif you a gut digeszdtion.

J. Dot iss impozzible.

A. Nod so, nod so, for I know der segreds vat lie hid penead der earthd. Bud--- der iss a brise.

J. Anything I vill do. Anyting for my youdth. Oh, gib mir meine Jugend zuruck.

A. (orchestral expressiveness.) Thirddy yearss vrom your negst birdtdaty you vill be required do pee my schlave, und ven you die, some centuries avder dat you vill pee der schlave off my masder Peazebub.

J. Dot iss fine, und I vud do it bud for vun ding. Der andizibashun vould ruin my life. I gould nod schtand der strain.

A. Dot iss easy do figs ob. I vill deprive you off all off your memory from now ondil three days before der payment iss due.

J. (Thingks a moment und says), "Agreed." "Abgemacht." J and A sign aggreement (devil motif) mit blood. J schteps pehindt der magic screen --- unt emerges a young man.

Zseene two.

(Study off Burgomeister)

Dot iss der burgomeister vat used ter be der chore-man for der mean alchemist. Hs iss sidding in his larch und gomodious room in hiss brivate house, by der riffer Weser, und dalking do hiss bet crow. (crow motif)

J. I am gomfortable. I am bowerful. I haf codles off money und gold, und a bet crow, und dree nice goldfishes. Und yesterdat I haf ben knighted by der Kaiser. (motifs)

Marg. Vat iss dat? Id iss a knog ad der door, vich svings oben do admid der alchesitic Herr Doctor Eisenbad.

E. Goot morning, Herr Burgomeister.

J. Greedings; tage a sead. Shall I ring for some hoffbrau?

E. No I dank you. It iss not off dat dot I gome.

J. Well, der wetter iss fine, nicht wahr . My, vat a gut time I hat last nighd at der reception to der Grossher zog of Schashenbach.

A. Ya, ja. I hear dot der girl's school aroundt der corner iss doing fine this year.

J. Dot iss so. How iss your sig doeg?

A. Me iss bedder. Bod eggscuse me. I haf an onpleasand reminder to mage to you.

J. Wat iss?

(A. tages his vand und mages passes, und dalks in Finnish. Dot prings pack all of der Burgomeister's memory, und der alchemist reminds him off his bromize und lays pefore him der plood gompact. J iss stunned py der news.)

J. All dese years I haf been liffing on der dop off a volcano, doomed to edernal bonishment.

A. (gloadingly) Chust so. Bud you haf had a good dime. I too haf gained my power, my visdom und my life of 3472 years py a pargain mit Beelzebub. I am so old as dat. I remember dot Noah vould nof led me ondo der Ark, und so I begame a kangaroo, und fooled him. It vas a long trip, und noddings to eade ven ve landed. Nebuchanezzar und me used to glimb in der Alps togedder ven he vas a yong man.

Und I vunce saved Caracalla from drowning in der Tiber. Lader I vas William der Congorer himself, und captured Englandt mit my bare hands und der help of der French und der Belgian und der Cherman armies. For this my master Beelzebub gafe me a charm dat I haf do wear aroundt my neck. He dont allow me do dake it off, egsept for one half hour effery Sadurday nighd ven I tage my bath. If I brage dot charm all der bets are off, und I go way gag to my orichional time und die right avay off old age. Vell, I'll eggsepet you ad tea-dime negst ~~Thursday~~ Saturday. Dont forged do pring your oldt clothes.

J. Oh, oh. Bud blease vun poon. Gif me chust vun day more. Thursday iss my birtday, und I haf a leedle bleasure trib to a peergarten mit my wife geplanned.

A. Dot iss nod possible. Yoy musd your gontragt geep.

J. Put gif me chust vun more day. Anyding I vill gif you so dot I gan haf dot vun day und see my wife again. She iss staying mit ~~my~~ mother-in-law at Konigsbruche und she she vont pee pack dill ~~Thursday~~ Saturday nightd.

A. (hesitating) Vell, berhabs. If you gif me der ped crow I vill gif you dill ~~Friday~~ Sunday ad luneh-time.

J. Yes, yes, effen my ped crow you can haf. (He bids a touchging farwell do hiss crow und gifs it to der alchemist.

(egit Eisenbad.)

Curtain

Szene three.

(Doctor Eisenbad's house. Saturday efening, year I393. Lareh dub in pavkgroundt. Enter Eisenbad in bathrope, veils der demberadure off der wasser, und huns a chune to der bath motif. (motif) He tages off his charm und ahngs id on der bag off a chair. He hages fun mit der bird. Py und py he shteps indo der dub, und pegins do wash. He geds some sobe indo hiss eyes. At diss moment der bird who iss der mosd faithful off greatures, und iss impued mid a deep addatchment for der Burgomeister, sees his obberdunidy off revenge. Quigly und devdly he schnaps der charm in his beag, und quiedly backs oud off der window Der alchemist, who gan now see oud off one eye, mages a rush for hiss wrabber, shouding ad der bird, und swearing someding awful. Raging, he egsists oud off der door. (exit motif)

Curtain.

Zscene four.

Burgomeister's studierzimmer. Der Burgomeister iss dis-govered sidding in lonely thingings. He veeps. (motif). Dis iss druly a zad moment.He dinks off all der habby experiences off his life off der bast thirty years. All off a sudden he hears peggings at der vindow yet, und py and py he loogs op. Vat iss? Id iss his ped crow vat hass gome bag. He is mit joy gefult, and rushes to der vindow und flibgs vide der casement. "Ah, vat haf you der? Alle heilige. Dot iss der charm off der alchemist. (motif).

He hears quig schtebs appraoching fastly, und hass chust time to schtick der charm in hib pogget pefore der Doctor Eisenbad rushes in , govered mit soap, a bathrope und gonfusion.

A. My charm. My charm. You haf it. You haf it. You know you haf, you schweinhund. Gif him bag do me."

(He rushes ad der Burgomeister vhile, on der oder hand der Burgomeister rushes avay. Der bird sids in der windder und laughs, shouding,"Hubry up, Herr Burgomeister, und Raspberries for you, gu old schtickindermud" Der alchemist mit terrific effort aims a plow at der pack bart of der Burgomeister mit hiss foot. It sugeeds, und he gigs der charm what iss in der Burgomeister's bag-bogget.Der charm brages. (Dreadful confusion und excitement on der piano.) Der bird cheers, der Burgomeistr rubs vere he vas hid, und der alchemist rolls in dead agony on der floor.

(Der Burgomeister soliloquizes to slow music.)

Curtain, und cheers from audience.

Saturday Aug. 11. Another clear Northwest day,
Weather Clear
Temp. Warm with white-cap breeze.
Wind N. W.

Wrestling.

Marvin vs. E. Lynch- A good draw.

Taylor vs. Kelley - Kelley had Taylor down at first, but Taylor wriggled out, and prevailed, after long tustle.

Henderson vs. Merrill- Merrill won.

Driver vs. Putnam S. - A Draw.

Carey vs. Worrall - Draw.

Able and Expert Swimming Tests/ The wind being just right for it, about half to two-thirds of a Canoe Test wind, we had Able and Expert Swimming Tests, for the first time this year, preceded by an hour of Go-as-you-please, so that everyone would be fresh.

Able: To Point and back, in bathing suit.

Expert: To Point; undress beyond your depth; put clothes in accompanying boat; return. Do not touch bottom unless head is under water. Dressed in shirt, tie, pants,(over bathing suit) and socks and sneakers or shoes. Shirts must be buttoned, necktie tied, sneakers laced and tied.

A Row-boat rowed by Faculty to each swimmer.

As the wind was Northwest, the candidates were started at the Point, so as to have the wind with them coming back.

Expert.

First Group.

Mc Kelvey - with R. W. Had no difficulty. Got out of clothes quickly and easily and swam both ways in remarkably

Sat. Aug. 11 cont.

quick time. Swam almost wholly breast stroke.

Wilson - with W. L. Reached the line of the Float first of the Contestants, but had quite a slow time (about 15 minutes) undressing, then quite long at a time between waves, made the return swim in very fast time.

Albree - with J. R. Got very tired, in swim against wind, and taking off clothes, but stuck to it, and finished finely.

Hamilton with C. H. C. Was long in both undressing and wimming, but did it easily, not tiring.

Thompson - with R. McKeene. Not fast, but steady, Did it with ease.

Allen - Only got a little way.

Lynch E. - with H. W. P. Only got a little way.

Second Group.

Driver - with R. W. Made the fastest time of the afternoon. Seemed as at ease as a fish, as did Mc Kelvey.

Batchelder - with H. W. P. Steady all through, neither fast nor slow.

Dalton - with W. L. Had a hard slow fight swimming agaist wind. Got tie jammed, swallowed a lot of water, and could not finish.

Howe J. C. with J. R. Showed good endurance, but got stuck on pants, and could not finish.

Herrick - with R..Mc K. Gave out almost at once.

Third Group

Putnam E. - with H. W. P. Did it very easily

and well, in fast time.

Dunn - with R. W. Slow with clothes, but at ease, and swam well.

Pierce - with C. H. C. Swam all right, but got feet stuck in trousers, and had to give it up.

Howe H. S. - with R. McK. Could not hold his way against the sea, and gave out, out of breath, before Ouany Slip.

Edwards - with J. R. Had very long hard fight, undressing in sea. Bothered by high sneakers with holes instead of hooks.

4th Group.

E. B. G. - with H. R. Did it in good time, and entirely at ease.

Knox - with W. L. Had long hard fight undressing. Got stuck for a long time with shirt over head. Showed good endurance, and kept head well. Finished well.

Birckhead - with R. McK. Undressed mostly under water, appearing only to take short breaths Was a long time, and got pretty tired, but did it extremely well. Did not get hurried. Swam only breast stroke.

Marvin - Only got a little way.

Putnam S. Only got a little way.

This Swimming Test is one of the most important things that we do in Camp, and is always a needed eye-opener as to just how hard it is to swim any distance with all one's clothes on in a heavy sea.

In view of the predicament that any canoe crew may

find itself in, and of the thousands of drowning accidents that fill the papers every summer, the chief thing for the rower or paddler to remmember seems to be to keep absolutely close to the man in the water every minute; he may tire suddenly or choke, and give out, in a second; and when the swimmer takes hold of the boat, either to pull him in, or help him to hold on. A very tired man may easily lose his hold.

For the swimmer in rough water, to use different strokes to rest himself when tired (though breast stroke is voted best for distance, in the long run); not to go against the wind unless absolutely necessary; to watch out to get good chance to breathe between waves; not to get too tired before taking hold of the boat; and above all, always to remember that one can swim almost indefinitely, taking things absolutely easy and not hurrying.

This evening there was no general hurrying and scurrying after supper; no gathering in "the usual place" for hast and distracted consultation and arrangements. The Charade Clans rested - shall we say on their claymores? - content and expectant; for were not the Nussbaum Brothers in Camp, and were we not sure of our entertainment?

They came, the ever-welcome, ever-delightful pair; fresh, as wind, from world-wide triumphs. They came, we saw they conquered. The drama of "The Wages of Sin or The Good Crow," enacted by Der Herr Doktor Eisenbart (L. T.) and Johann Peperl Von Bingendorff (J. A. L.) and the Faithful Crow, interpreted by Gebhard Nussbaum, with motife by his

Saturday Aug. 11 cont.

gifted brother, Rudolph Nussbaum. was worthy of the traditions of their unparalleled impresarii.

We have been so fortunate as to obtain from Herr G. Nussbaum a copy of his address, and of his translation of the play from the original Finnish, and now print them for the delectation of all.

The Wages of Sin or The Good Crow.

Caste

	Johann Peperl Von Bingendorff	J. A. L.
	The Crow	
	Der Herr Doktor Eisenbart	L. T.
Presented by	Rudolph Nussbaum	T. L.
	Gerhard Nussbaum	J. G. W.

Swimming Tests cont.

Able

Teagle - with H. W. P.
Sumner - with C. H. C.
Wiggins - with R. W.
Worrall - with R. W.
Stackpole - with R. McK.
Carey - with W. L.

Teagle finished first in very good form. All did well and finished easily except Merrill whom the Skipper sent ashore at the Ouananiche Slip after 45 minutes of hard wordk.

Sunday August 12. Threatening rain all day.
Weather Rainy
Temp. Cool A regular downpour in the even-
Bar. 29.7
Wind N. E. ing.

Special Details for the Week

Merryweather Light	Batchelder
Inspectors	Driver
	Thompson
Flag	Sumner

Oak Island Swim.

Mc Kelvey, Driver, Albree, Thompson, and J. G. W. made the first Oak Island swim, this morning, making the following times:

Mc Kelvey	37 minutes
Driver	40 minutes
Albree	41 minutes
Thompson	42 minutes

All did it well and easily. Mc Kelvey did it in very quick time. The rule being that the swimmers must have a boat close by (four swimmers to a boat), Mac, having the fastest pace, was allowed to go ahead with L. T.,the rest staying with H. R. J. G. W. gave us a further example of the need of ceaseless care, on and in the water. He had just finished a fast time row round Oak, and then to Pine and back (and had rowed to Ram Island before breakfast) so that mis muscles were in condition to stiffen, and swam out to join the Oak Island Swim, a little behind the others. About half way across, he had severe cramps come on in one leg, paralyzing it completely, then the other leg began to go. He called quickly for a boat, and got to it all right.

We are told that severe cramps may sometimes be overcome (shen the water is calm enough to allow it) by completely relazing the cramped member. In 1916, Herman von Holt, an

Sunday Aug. 12 cont.

our wonderful Honolulu swimmer, got bad cramps on the way to Oak. He turned over on his back, just keeping himself afloat with his hands, and lay so with everything but his hands completely relaxed, for a minute and a half, then swam on very slowly, with as little effort as possible.

Pickerel Swim.

Handsome Peter Pertzoff
Beautiful Billy Dunn
Knotty Knox
Jimmie Worrall
R. McK.
Teagle
Simpkins
Birckhead
Herrick

All but the first three swam out and back without touching, and all did it easily.

(Herrick did not come out when he was told, and afterwards did a speed 440, aided by our patent mechanical Friction Spped Accelerator, with H. W. P. as mechanician.)

Soccer

The Indian Elephants (J. A. L. capt.) played the African Elephants in a pretty peppy game, beating them, 3-0. There was very lively kicking down at J. A. L.'s end at the beginning. L. T. executed a somersault,when he and J. G. W. collided, in his graceful manner. J. A. L. kicked a goal at a difficult angle! R. McK followed with another goal for the same side. They seemed to follow the ball better than the other team, andthe half-backs and quarter backs seemed to block the ball better in the 2nd half. However, the other side was telling in emergencies and were able to fend off all attacks, and were especially clever in

dribbling the ball down the side-lines. J. A. L.'s side scored another goal shen Carey pushed the ball through the guard. Putnam and Wiggins met unexpedtedly and collapsed. The game ended soon after this, C. H. C.'s team losing, 0-3.

The forward lines are showing constant improvement in consistant dribbling down the side lines. Watts is frequently seen on the ground, putting on his sneakers! George Thayer and Putty collided, much to the detrimant of one another's necks. Putty insisted in kicking the ball out most of the third quarter.

Junior Soccer.

The two captains J. Howe and Knox, chose up sides, and Howe's choice proceeded to beat up Knox's in a close game, ending 3-2. Jimmie Howe started off with a goal which was followed by one to the Beavers by Stackpole, evening up the score. Jimmie Howe then made another goal followed by one more for his side by Pertzoff. Stackpole made one more goal for the Beavers, but the Howes won, 3-2.

Ping Pong

Singles

P. Johnson beat Marvin in a long set, 11-9.

Progressive.

H. S. Howe over E. G.
J. C. Howe over E. G.
E Lynch over Herrick
E. G. over Taylor
Taylor over E. G.
Taylor over E. G.
E. G. over Taylor.
All Mucker Tick tacks except the first.

Sunday August 12 cont.

Senior Soccer - 3;45 Sharp.

Indian Elephants		African Elephants
J. A. L.		C. H. C.
L. T.		R. W.
R. McK.		J. G. W.
G. S. F.		A. S. F.
H. W. P.		W. L.
R. B. T.		G. C. T.
J. R.	Ump. T. L.	Mc Kelvey
Allen		Carey
Driver		Worrall
Albree		Putnam S.
Putnam E.		Dalton

followed immediately by

Junior Soccer

Otters	Ump. Newhall.	Beavers
Howe J. C. capt.		Knox capt.

The captains will choose up sides.

The Village that Voted the Earth was Flat for the Half-past Niners, after some very good hymn-singing.

The Camping Trip, on Friday, left its frying pan at home, and had to get a new one at the Mills. It also left its fishing fods at the Mills, on the return trip, so this morning G. C. T., R. B. T., Futcher and E. Johnson went over to the Mills in the Worri to rescue the rods. They started right after service, and made extremely fast time both ways. Found the rods all right, and got back only a little late for swim.

Monday August 13.
Weather Doubtful
Ther. 53
Bar. 29.6
Wind N. W.

Strong Northwest wind.

T. L. and M. L. left us this morning. We shall remember those wonderful days of having T. L.'s music again as among the best things of the summer.

Alden and Granville Foss went, en route for Rangeley. It has been ever so nice to have them, and to learn much interesting stuff about the work of their woollen mills. Alden has not been in Camp for a long while.

Canoe Tests.

The North west wind gave good promise; still, it was not quite the real thing, and all started up for Base-ball. Senior, Bug, and Flea, all but H. R., J. R., and J. G. W., who stayed around to watch developments. Soon word came for the first candidate, and W. L. tried it, in a wind that, though allowed, was only barely so, and left a little doubt in their mind. He had hardly finished however, when the full roar came on, and after that there was no doubt for a single minute. Full, crashing was the wind, and tearing white caps J. R. and J. G. W., each in a Rangeley, rowed for all the tests taken, and had a full meal of exercise, all right. After one test, J. G. W. rowed back carrying the Canoe across his boat, against the full wind. He was an angry man.

Driver was next up after E. Put. He was started in a weakened wind, in hopes of its renewing strength, L.T. and J. G. W. as rowers. The wind flattened, however, and the test was called off.

Canoe Tests.
(H. R.)

W. L.

Wind was on the edge of being too light, but W. L. did well in the hard fight out to the Rock; a little bothered by the turn, and diffident about going before the wind, but went well when he got squared away. Rounded the second turn well, until, on jumping overboard, he tried to board the canoe as if it had been the float. (The funwale will go down, if you put your whole weight on it. The point is to throw your weight well across.) - The canoe filled so the test was over.

There was a wait till the wind freshened for

G. C. T.

First try. George started in a full high power Canoe Test wind. He did not get his canoe headed into the wind and lost his balance in trough of the sea. As he had only just started, he was given a second try.

Second Try. Did fairly well till first turn which bothered him a good deal. He got mixed up with Pickerel Rock and shipped a good deal of water. Canoe went well, but heavily before the wind, because of water aboard. She broached to several times, and went over.

Mc Kelvey.

Wind still very strong. He made two bad mistakes, pausing too long between strokes, and when his canoe paid off, he backed water on the weather side, instead of paddling on the lee side, the result being, of course that he stopped his canoe, which lay dead in the trough of the sea,

drifting to leeward broadside on, so that he had to begin all over again, with much distance lost. Several repetitions of this risky manoevre.

E. Putnam.

Wind still roaring strong.

He started out on a very quick stroke, too quick for the distance, but soon discovered his mistake, and went extremely well, to the first turn. After squaring away before the wind, though cautioned that this was a nursing proposition, he dug hard, as if he were trying to make a speed record, the result being that his boat yawed, dug in her nose, and filled.

2nd Try.

On the record trial, learning by experience, he mad almost a perfect rip to the second mark, where, oblivious of wind and wave, he called "Time Off," while he made the turn: but the umpire didn't hear him, winds and waves kept right on their fob, and he promptly stepped overboard. At the time of his mishap, he really had the Test sewed up, for he had come through perfectly to this point, and had shipped no water at all.

Base-ball had a hard time, with the trees waving hard a and everyone's mind on the Canoe Test, every second. Senior Ball suffered especially, with men being called out to take the test, crippling both sides. Toward the end, the teams were very depleted, and people had to play first on their own side, then fill in on the other, and then umpire! Showers now and then did not add to the life of the game.

Monday Aug. 13 cont.

Senior Base-ball cont.

The Old Hundreds took the lead from the Isthmians in the 4th innings and kept the lead, ending the game 13-9, after piling up 6 runs in the 9th. In spite of the fact that it was a rather slow game, there were some good plays.

In the 1st inning, R. W. made a valiant though unsuccessful attempt to stop G. C. T.'s grounder which S. Putnam did stop. He put Howe out at 2nd and with a good throw to 1st, almost made a double play. H. W. P. brought in 2 runs by his home run.

Wilson got H. W. P out by stopping a very hard grouner.

H. Howe, in the 5th, caught (on the run!) R. W.'s long high fly. A pretty catch.

3 Putnams at the Plate! As E. Put, catcher, chased a passed ball, H. W. P. ran in from the pitcher's box to assist and S. Putnam tried to steal home, but E. Put hurled himself at him and just touched him with the ball before he reached home on a pretty slide.

H. W. P., caught in a rather long and lively Hot Box between 2nd and 1st ended it by just slipping through to 2nd as Wilson dropped the ball.

J. Howe made 2 exellent catches in right field, getting Albree's fly and H. W. P.'s long, low, hard fly. S. Putnam made several pretty stops and throws.

Mon. Aug. 13.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
				Totals	1	1	1	6	0	0	1	0	1							

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off.....; off.....

Struck out—by.....; by.....

Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....

.....vs.....

At..... when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
				Totals			1		1	0		1								

Time.....h.....m. Umpires..... Scorer.....

Monday Aug. 13 cont.

Bug League.

In the First Inning, Allen's side scored 2 runs, his run being the main feature, a 3 bagger,. The other side struck out, J. Wiggins connecting with the ball but Allen threw to Knox who put him out at first.

The next inning, Smith flied out to Allen, and Allen also started his side off with a good one base hit, thereby scoring a run. Allen and Pierce both got their bases, through being hit by the ball, and Sumer also made a run,; Futcher's hit brought Allen home. Futcher scored, also, due to Hamilton's hit.

Wiggins' run in the 5th brought their score up to 5, to the 9 runs for the other team.

Herrick made a good hit for Allen's side, and Pierce brought him home, by getting to 1st on an error. Sumner's two bagger was the real feature, bringing in two runs.

For the other side, Dunn made 1st on an error, but no runs were made. Herrick made a run for Allen's side, and Knox followed suit.

In the last inning, Edwards got to 1st on balls, and Dunn made a fine two bagger, both scoring. Smith was walked, but was put out at home, thus ending the game, 20- 9.

Flea League

The Lions beat the Unicorns 17-10, the two teams being captained by Newhall and Shaw. The Lions made 8 runs in the 6th inning, but the main feature of the game was the large number of lost balls!

Monday Aug. 13 cont.

Bug League

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
S.S			1	Thompson	K	K		K			K		K			6	2			0
C			2	Summers		K										7	5			3
1st B.			3	Allen												7	4			5
2nd B.			4	Futcher			K				4-3			5-3		6	2			3
R.F.			5	Hamilton	K	K		K	K		K		K	K		7	1			0
3rd B.			6	Herrick	K				5-3							5	3			3
2nd B.			7	Lynch E.		K	K			K	K					5	0			0
L.F.			8	Rice									1-0			5	2			1
C.F.			9	Pierce					4-3							6	2			1
				Totals	2	0 2	1 3	6 9	3 12	1 13	5 18		1 19	1 20						

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
2nd B.			1	Stackhouse	K		K			K		4-0				3	1			0
C			2	Wisehunt	2-3			2-0		4-0			2-3			5	1			1
P.P.			3	Edwards	K			2-3					K			3	2			1
3rd B.			4	Drum		K			2-3		1-0					5	1			1
S.S.			5	Smith		2 Outs					2-3					3	0			0
1st B.			6	Trout				K	K				2-3			3	0			0
2nd B.			7	Lynch D		1-0			3-1			3-0				4	1			0
2nd B.			8	Hawver			K									4	2			0
R.F.			9	Hawver			4 Outs					4 Outs				2	1			0
				Totals	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0	5 5	2 7	0 7	0 7	2 9							

In the evening we had Quiet Games, with the addition of Up Jenkins (very quiet!), and then finished The Village that Voted the Earth Was Flat.

JUNIOR LEAGUE. AUGUST.

Name	A.B.	R.	H.	Average
F.G.B. (Guest)	6	5	4	.667
W.L.	10	8	5	.500
Putnam, E.	12	7	6	.500
R.W.P.	6	2	3	.500
Haskell	11	4	5	.455
H.W.P.	8	3	2	.286
Johnson	11	2	3	.273
Hill	11	1	3	.273
Edwards, J.	12	1	3	.250
Cushing	4	1	1	.250
Albree	10	4	2	.200
Putnam, S.	5	2	1	.200
Wiggins, J.	5	0	1	.200
Hines	11	8	2	.182
Thurber	11	6	2	.182
Howe, H.	12	0	2	.167
Pillsbury	6	3	1	.167
Allen	13	3	2	.154
Carey	7	3	0	.000
Thompson	6	0	0	.000
Ives	6	1	0	.000
Reynolds	5	2	0	.000
Pierce	5	1	0	.000
Shaw	5	1	0	.000
Howe, J.	4	2	0	.000

SENIOR BALL. SEASON.

Name	A.B.	R.	H.	Average	2 B.	3 B.	H.R.
H.D.	16	15	9	.563	3	2	0
H.W.P.	30	12	14	.467	5	3	0
L.T.	20	6	9	.450	3	0	0
R.W.	23	11	10	.435	2	0	1
J.G.W.	13	1	5	.385	0	0	0
J.R.	24	10	9	.375	2	0	0
Edwards, J.	9	2	3	.333	0	0	0
Hines	23	4	7	.304	1	0	0
W.G.R.	4	0	1	.250	0	0	0
Pillsbury	28	8	6	.214	0	0	0
Reynolds	14	3	3	.214	1	0	0
Thurber	24	5	5	.208	0	0	0
T.L.	10	2	2	.200	0	0	0
Johnson	24	2	4	.167	0	0	0
R.W.P.	25	1	4	.160	1	0	0
Putnam, S.	27	11	4	.148	0	0	0
Carey	20	1	2	.100	0	0	0
King	11	1	1	.091	0	0	0
Putnam, E.	11	3	1	.091	0	0	0
W.L.	20	7	1	,050	0	0	0
Albree	13	2	0	.000	0	0	0
Bremer	4	0	0	.000	0	0	0
Dalton	6	1	0	.000	0	0	0
Allen	2	0	0	.000	0	0	0
Howe, J.	4	1	0	.000	0	0	0
Pierce	4	1	0	.000	0	0	0
Thompson	7	0	0	.000	0	0	0
J.A.L. (Guest)	6	2	3	.500	0	0	0
W.L.P. (Guest)	4	0	0	.000	0	0	0

Tuesday August 14.
Weather Fair
Temp. Cool
Wind N. W.

A brilliant North west day, light breeze. No events in morning, save that the new lumber has come, and Boat-building went finely. A 4-paddler and a 2- paddler did good work in Navigation.

No guests; but last evening Bill Storey, who was at Merryweather three years ago, looked in, with his mother and father.

3rd TRACK and FIELD

Class A	Class B	Class C
Albree	Birckhead	Hartt
Allen	Hamilton	Henderson
Driver	Knox	Johnson E.
Mc Kelvey	Pertzoff	Smith
Thompson	Wiggins	Taylor
Dunn	Worrall	Stackpole
Carey	Howe H. S.	Johnson P.
Dalton	Howe J. C.	Marvin
Putnam E.	Edwards	Kelley
Putnam S.	Herrick	Simpkins
Pierce	Teagle	Merrill
Sumner	Lynch D.	Ewing
Shaw	Lynch E.	
Wilson		
Batchelder		

Order of Events.

Preliminary heats of 100 for A, B, C, come first.

After finishing these, go to the field events.

440 for all classes comes last.

Officials

Runs	High Jump	Broad Jump	Shot Put
Starter-C. H. C.	L. T.	G. C. T.	J. A. L.
Timer- J. R.	R. W.	W. L.	R. McK.
Judge- J. G. W.		R. B. T.	H. W. P.

Tuesday August 14 cont.

Class A 100

First Heat

Putnam E.
Putnam S.
Allen

Putnam won easily, running strongly. S. Putnam ran well.

Second Heat

Mc Kelvey 13''
Shaw
Thompson

Mc Kelvey gained steadily on Shaw who was running well, and passed him about in the middle of the course, beating him easily in the end.

Third Heat

Sumner 13''
Driver
Carey

Driver and Carey very close for second. Not as peppy a race as some of the others.

Finals

Sumner 12 3/5''
Mc Kelvey
Shaw

Sumner ran very ast indeed, turning the tables on Mc Kelvey, who beat him in the last meet. Putnam E. did not run, by doctor's orders.

Class A 440

Sumner 1',10 1/5''
Driver
Wilson

Mc Kelvey evidently had trouble with his ankle.

Tuesday August 14 cont.

Sumner and Driver had a fine fight at the end, Sumner proving the stronger.

Class A	Shot Put
Putnam E.	25' 9½''
Batchelder	22' 8''
Mc Kelvey	22' 4½''

Putnam was slightly below his best of the previous meet. Mc Kelvey's 22' 8'' of that meet would have tied Batchelder, who did not compete then.

Class A	High Jump
Carey	4' 7''
Wilson	4' 6''
Mc Kelvey	4' 0''
Dalton	4' 0''
Sumner	4' 0''
Shaw	4' 0''
Batchelder	4' 0''

Carey did much better than he has. Sumner should have done better. Albree had a bad foot. The last five mentioned all tied for third place.

Class A	Broad Jump
Sumner	15' 11''
Putnam E.	15' 4''
Mc Kelvey	14' 9''

Putnam and Mc Kelvey were close seconds. Sumner jumped well getting good speed and fair height but did not have his legs under him enough. Mc Kelvey had the best speed, but not enough height. Putnam E. was jumping well but unfortunately hurt his ankle.

Tuesday August 14 cont.

Class B 100

1st Heat

Wiggins 14 2/5''
Pertzoff
Herrick

A fine race. Wiggins just nosed out Pertzoff, who was running well.

2nd Heat

Edwards 14''
Hamilton
Howe H. S.

Edwards won easily Edwards and Hamilton ran well.

3rd Heat

Worrall 14 3/5''
Knox
Howe J.

A thrilling finish, all ending in a bunch. The first three almost tied, and Lynch D. was right close with them. Knox and Worrall put up a g od fight.

Finals

Edwards 13 4/5''
Pertzoff
Worrall

Edwards won this easily in good form. The rest were well bunched. J. Wiggins was a d ose fourth.

Class B 440

Howe J. 1' 14 2/5''
Worrall
Edwards
Wiggins

Wourrall fought hard to hold J. Howe, but dropped back toward the end. Teagle and Hamilton tied for 5th place.

Tuesday August 14 cont.

Class B	Shot Put
Worrall	18' 9½''
Pertzoff	16' 0''
Knox	14' 8''

Worrall fell nearly a foot behind his mark of the time before, while Knox's improvement of 4½' brought him up to third place.

Class B	High Jump
Wiggins	3' 10''
Hamilton	
Howe J. C.	

Then after, Hamilton and Howe J. C., who had failed at 3' 10'', both cleared it. Then, these two and Wiggins tried 3' 11'', failed on the first 3 times, but on the 2nd 3 times, Hamilton and Wiggins cleared it. Worrall showed marked improvement and should do well with practice. Howe J. C. also did well. Hamilton was good, but has poor form.

Class B	Broad Jump
Edwards	12' 11''
Howe J. C.	12' 8''
Wiggins	12' 7''

Edwards jumped well but did not have either enough speed or height. Knox ran fast enough but had trouble stepping on the board. Last 4 were very close, Pertzoff jumping 12' 4'', and all worked hard.

Class C 100

First Heat

Merrill	14 2/5''
Smith	
Stackpole	

Merrill ran well. First two fairly close.

Tuesday August 14 cont.

Class C 100

2nd Heat

Marvin	15 2/5''
Johnson E.	
Henderson	

Henderson was boxed, therefore given a place in the finals. 1st 4 very close, and a good heat.

3rd Heat

Johnson P.	Dead Heat	15''
Hartt		
Kelley		

A dead heat and a fine race. The first two were not pressed, and Kelley did well over Taylor.

Finals

Merrill	14 3/5''
Smith	
Johnson E.	
Johnson P.	

Johnson P., Henderson and Marvin were extremely close for 4th. E. Johnson pulled up for fourth, overtaking Johnson P. at the end.

Class C 440

Merrill	1'18 1/5'
Henderson	
Smith	

Henderson ran well. The first three led the rest by a good distance, and the first three were not close. Merrill and Henderson led from the start.

Class C Shot Put

Kelley	24' 0''
Johnson P.	20' 1''
Taylor	18' 1''

P. Johnson bettered his former mark by over a foot,

Tuesday August 14 cont.

while Taylor fell off two feet. Ives, who won third place last time, was not competing.

Class C High Jump

Henderson	3' 3''
Smith, Stackpole, Johnson P.	Tied

Henderson alone cleared 3' 3'' in first trial. Four tied for 2nd at 3' 2'', cleared it and then 3' 3''. On 3' 4'' one dropped out, but the other three cleared, Henderson as well. Smith and Henderson alone cleared 3' 5'' and then 3' 7''. Henderson won because he cleared 3' 3'' on first trial. Ewing was very good and showed promise (the fourth man to clear 3' 2''. Smith was good.

Class C Broad Jump

Smith	12'
Johnson P.	11' 7''
Henderson	11' 5''

Johnson P. jumped well. Merrill came in fourth with 11' 1''. Most of Class C and part of Class B had trouble getting their step. Getting one's step is very important and is only a matter of practice.

In all three classes the mumpers did not run fast enough nor jump high enough. These two things are the most important things about broad jumping - speed and height.

It was altogether a very good Meet. Class B and C, particularly, had some very good 100's, close and hard fought. Sumner's and Driver's close struggle at the end of the 440 was fine, and each put everything they had, into it.

Tuesday Aug. 14 cont.

The Observation Game was very good and keen, some really fine scores being made. It might be good to have it oftener, and see if we did not get progressively better at it.

Observation Game

3 seconds		30 seconds	
1. Driver	22	1. C.N.C.	64
2. Wilson	21	2. Dunn	54
3. R.W. + N.W.P	19	3. Howe, J.C.	54
4 Edwards	19	4. Batchelder	52
5. Howe H.S.	19	5. Smith	48
6. Putnam .S.	19	6 G.C.T. + H.W.P	47
7. Batchelder	18	7. Driver	47
8. Howe J.C.	18	8. Howe H.S.	47
9. Johnson E	18	9. Johnson E.	47
10. Lynch E.	18	10. Allen	46
11. McKelvey	18	11. Henderson	46
12. G.C.T.	17	12. R.R. and G.C.T.	45
13. R.B.T.	17	13. Dalton	44
14. Carey	17	14. Worrall	44
15 Dunn	17	15. Edwards	43
16. Ewing	16	16. McKelvey	43
17. Newhall	16	17. R.B.T.	42
18 Worrall	16	18. Kelley	42

1st Observation Game
July 10th 1923.

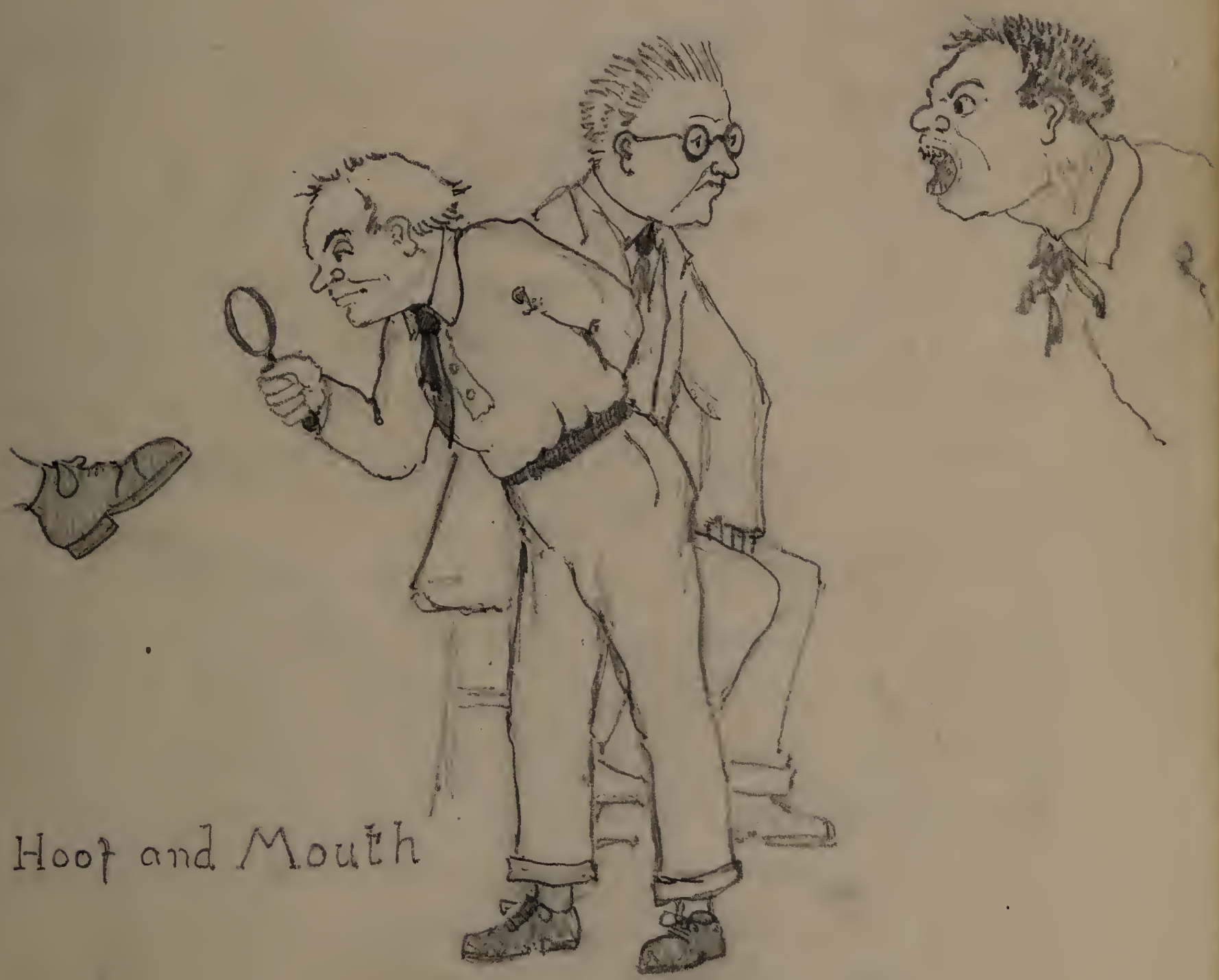
3 seconds.		30 seconds.	
1. Edwards	19	1. Batchelder	48
2. Wale	19	2. Howe J.C.	43
3. McKelvey	18	3 N.W.P.	43
4. N.W.P.	17	4. R.B.T	43
5. Batchelder	16	5. Henderson	39
6 R.B.T.	16	6.	

Tues. Aug. 14 cont.

Later we had "Foot and Mouth" game; guessing each oter's eyes and noses through a hole in a sheet of paper.

On J. R.'s side, on Eyes, 4 were guessed right by the enemy. Dalton's nose was called E. B. G.'s; L. T., Mc Kelvey; Newhall's called L. T. etc.

On J. A. L.'s side, on eyes, 6 were guessed right; but J. A. L. and C H. C. were interchanged, R. W. was called J. A. L; W. L. called Shaw etc.



Hoof and Mouth

Wed. August 15.
Weather Doubtful
Temp. Cool
Wind N. W.

A funny day as to weather; little showers, and mist; a long time in clearing to good clear North West, but accomplishing it about the middle of the afternoon.

Mr. Rawle has sent us a fine pair of Tilting Poles. This delightful gift will make a fine addition to Water Sports. The new Moab has come, and now we can have Moab Races, as an added event.

SCOUTING

1st Game.

A keen game, with good strategy on both sides, but the game was the Algonquins from the start. An advance Algonquin party did some very good back-tracking. J. G. W., well hidden, shot five of the Iroquois Shore Party. An Iroquois guard let through 5 Algonquin runs from the middle course, but Worrall shot four of them, on the way back.

There was a sharp encounter between two small parties in the Sweet Fern at the very start, and also a dual between J. R., and R. McK., resulting fatally for the former.

2nd Game.

A bigger bunch ran over the Boneyard from the North End than in the first game, when both sides had more men on the shore and low down in the Sweet Fern. R. B. T. was brought down just as he stopped from his first burst, by a long distance shot from E. Putnam. The general impression from the Bone-yard was of not so much massing as in the first game; a lot of scattered parties working separately.
H. W. P. was back-tracked into a raspberry patch. R. McK.

was also back-tracked by H. S. Howe, above, and Stackpole below. He dived into the heart of a raspberry patch, but presently found himself so close to a skumk (which was obviously coming nearer every step) that he had to come out , and was promptly killed.

The game seemed from the Bone-yard a slower one than t the last, but was really very keen, ending in a tie in both runs and shots. L run and 14 shots each, Runs made by Knox for the Iroquois, Howe H. S. for the Algonquins. It was 12 to 14 in favour of the Algonquins, when J. R. and J. G. W. came in killed, from opposite sides of the course, tieing the score, at the last minute.

3rd Game.

Again, a very heavy relay at the North End. Dick Albree, from the Bone-yard, killed G. C. T. on a very long shot, before the latter had finished his first rush. (The Iroquois relay, at the South end, was a little slow in reaching two of its men.)

It was hard from the Bone-yard to get any idea of what was going on, but the game really was extremely keen. There was a tremendous battle in the raspberries, with heavy casualties, on both sides. An Algonquin advance party encountered two Iroquois rovers and a guard, when near the lind, and went no further. No runs were made by either side. The Iroquois won by just one shot, leaving the score still tied for the season.

Wed. Aug. 15 cont.

The fact that this was J. A. L.jr.'s birthday was kept as dark as possible till supper, when L. T. brought in a cake ablaze with candles, the victim responding with as pretty a speech of thanks as is often heard.

Sing Song Programme.

1. Act - J. G. W. and L. T.

2. Radio - Activities.

3. Choruses; October, Widdecombe Fair, Song of the Ouananiche.

4. Signor Porterio Hunkerono.

5. Camp Song.

This enchanting programme was wholly novel in the Camp annals. There was no overture. Instead of Overture, Napoleon (the words are given below), J. G. W. resplendent in uniform, appearing in the title role. How <u>can</u> he make himself look like everybody, from a Japanese to a Cave Man! Tonight, he really <u>was</u> the Emperor, and he mad us laugh till we wept; the verse describing Napoleon as a Lady's Man, when he came in, all bows and smiles of the very sweetest, presenting flowers and candy to the ladies, sent us nearly into fits. The ending of each vers, "And Dome taking after Nap," gave much relished added fitness to the song.

Then came the Radio exhibit. A very fine looking Radio outfit was exhibited by G. C. T., and an ultra-professional voice, which we learned later was E. Putnam's, announced the Programme for the evening. Then followed dear- sweet little Bed-time story, all about a little Bunny Rabbit and a little White Snake, given most affectingly by C.

H. C. Then a valuable announcement of the world's news, with special hints for farmers by J. G. W., a brilliant Piece, by special Radio Orchestra, an Inspiring Song- "Cheer up, Cuthbert, You'll Soon Be Dead," (L. T.) followed by Taps (R. B. T.) and Signing Off, the latter affecting. A truly remarkable performance.

The Choruses, thanks to T. L's training, went with a will, and a really fine roar.

The second half of the programme was given to Signor Porterio Humkerino's perfedtly delightful programme of Black Magic (L. E. R. first announcing that there was good reason to think that Humkerino was a re-incarnation of Robert Houdin). The distinguished Prestidigitator. Porter Thompson appeared in conventional evening dress, with, however, a large expanse of bare legs. His son, H. W. P., wore a Derby hat, and (as did his father) a false nose.

Hunkerino.

1. Ribbon pulled out of son's mouth. (Almost thirty yards of it, till it was piled all over th floor.)

2. Rubber neck.

3. Second Sight.

The son was blindfolded, and the father, going about among the audience for various articles, and asking, for example, "What is this match-box that I am holding?" was given the correct answer, as" a match-box, every time.

4. The Vanishing Boy.

The son (almost) disappeared from view- behind the sheet held over him by his father!

5. Tricks-cut paper. The Ladder; the Tree, and three

effects of long paper rings cut in two. These were all ingenious, and though the performer was bothered by having been given dull scissors, by R. R.'s mistake, the tricks were very good indeed, and very well done..

5. The Smoky Tumblers.

This was one of the best. The magician stood two tumblers on a table one inverted over the other, and covered both with a handkerchief. He then asked some Faculty member in the audience to blow five smoke puffs toward the tumblers. This R. W. obligingly did, from about twenty feet away; when Hunkerino lifted one tumbler off the other, and showed smoke to be pouring out of both, we were all amazed. This ended a remarkably good programme.

In the later evening, we had more Hunting Tower.

Napoleon- sung by L. T.

Napoleon was a little guy
They used to call him shorty.
He only stood about so high,
And his chest was under 40.
But when folks started joshing him
His pride they could not injure,
He' simply say "aw fade away."
He knew he had the ginger.

Chorus:

Napoleon, Napoleon,
They thought him quite a joke,
"Hey take a slant at the little pill,"
Was the line of chatter that they used to spill-
But they couldn't phase Napoleon
When he started into scrap.
He was 5 feet high,
But one tough guy,
And Dome takes after Nap.

Napoleon was a homely nut
He hadn't time to doll up
But tho he looked like 30¢
He packed an awful wallup
And when the kings of Europe
Began to know his habbits

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.A.L.		1			2		X		
J.R.	X			X			X	2	
J.G.W.		5		X	2		X	2	
L.T.	✓				2		X		
H.W.P.		3		X	1		✓		
W.L.	✓			X			X		
Albree		3		X				1	
Allen	✓				1		✓		
Birckhead	✓			✓			X		
Cushing	✓			✓				1	
Dunn	✓			✓				1	
Edwards	✓			X			X		
Ewing	✓			✓			X		
Fulcher	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hartt	✓			X	1		X	1	
Henderson	X		1	X			X		
Herrick			1	X			X	2	
Howe, H.S.	X		1		1	1	X	1	
Johnson, E.	X			✓			✓		
Merrill	X		1	X			X		
Pierce	X			✓			✓		
Putnam, E.	X	1	1	X	1		✓		
Simpkins	✓			✓			X	2	
Smith	X	1		✓			✓		
Stackpole	✓				2		✓		
Taylor	✓			X			X		
Teagle	X			X			✓		
Wilson	X			X	1		X		
	10	14	5	14	14	1	16	13	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R.W.	X	2		✓			X	2	
C.H.C.	✓			X			✓		
R.Mc.K.	X	1		X			✓		
G.C.T.	X	1		✓			X		
R.B.T.	X			X			X	1	
Batchelder	X			✓				1	
Carey	X			X	4		✓		
Dalton	X			X	1		✓		
Driver	✓			X	2		X		
Hamilton	✓			X	1		✓		
Howe, J.C.	✓				3			1	
Ives	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Johnson, P.	X			X			✓		
Kelley	X			X			X		
Knox	X				1	1		2	
Lynch, D.	✓				1		✓		
Lynch, E.	X			X			✓	2	
Marvin	X	1		X			X	3	
McKelvey	✓			✓			X		
Newhall	X			X			X		
Pertzoff	✓			✓			✓		
Putnam, S.	✓			✓			X		
Shaw		1		✓			X	1	
Sumner	X			X			X		
Thompson	✓				1		✓		
Wiggins	✓			✓			X	1	
Worrall		4		X			X	2	
	14	10	0	14	14	1	13	16	0

They pulled up their socks
And ran for blocks
He had them scared like rabbits.
Chorus:
Napoleon, Napoleon,
Went out and got a rep
He had the lot of 'em climbing trees
Tho he only weighed 100 in his B. V. D's.
They were easy for Napoleon
And he wiped them off the map.
He was not so tall
But he could lick them all
And Dome takes after Nap.

Napoleon was a hard up gink
He'd not a million dollars
He used to ride around in Fords
And wear those paper collars.
He used to dine with Emperors
As much as he was able.
But just before the check arrived
Napoleon left the table.
Chorus:
Napoleon, Napoleon
They used to call him cheap
They ducked him& they pulled his leg
And they called him a piker and a hard-boiled egg.
But they couldn't phase Napoleon
And he'd give their wrists a slap
He was sawn off short
And one good sport,
And Dome takes after Nap.

Napoleon was a fat gazook
But he never took to banting
And every time he walked up stairs
He had to stand there panting,
But gee they didn't worry him
When up against the foemen
He knew it was the brains that count,
And not a guy's abdomen.
Chorus:
Napoleon, Napoleon.
They tried to get his goat,
They used to stop round at his flat
And leave him bottles of anti-fat
But they couldn't phase Napoleon
He was not that sort of chap
He was not so lean
But he'd a well-shaped bean
And Dome takes after Nap.

interesting, and, for the most part, wide awake. The 6th inning rather changed the complexion of the game. Up to that time the score was large, but not so tremendous, and in this inning, they brought the score up from 14-12 to 22-12. There were a good many errors and several poor plays, but on the other hand, there were some very pretty plays on both sides.

In the first inning, Wilson flied to W. L. Mc Kelvey's 2 bagger brought S.Put., who had walked, to 3rd, so that H. W. P.'s double bagger brought in those two runs. H. Howe and the infield did well to hold H. W. P.'s long hit to left field to a 2 bagger.

The Porosknits then made 3 runs, and by the 5th, the score was 12-5. The Munsing Wears seemed to have a chance again, when they piledup 6 runs in the 5th, but the Porosknits then made 2 runs followed by their 8 runs in the 6th, which pretty much killed the chances of the opposing team. They led 22-12.

The Munsing Wears made 4 runs in the 8th, but the Porosknits kept their big lead, and the game ended 28-17.

W. L.made a pretty stop and throw in the 6th, and E. Put and S. Put. both made some good assists. Wilson though duly credited with a large number of errors, made some good catches, including one where he held on to the ball in spite of a fall. H. W. P. made a good throw to 2nd so that Wilson could put S. Putnam out, who was trying to steal 2nd.

Putnams E. and S. each struck out 5 men, but

Thursday Aug. 16 cont.

S. Put. allowed 26 hits and E. Put. 11. H. W. P. made a Home Run, 3 bagger, and a double bagger. G. C. T. got a double and four singles, Carey 2 doubles and a single, E. Put. 5 singles. Sumner, R. B. T., and Mc Kelvey all knocked double baggers.

Provskents 7 F 9

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
				Totals	3 / 3	4 / 7	5 / 12	0 / 12	2 / 14	8 / 22	/	3 / 25	3 / 28	/	/	50	28			26

.....vs.....

At.....when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
				Totals	/ 2	0 / 2	/ 2	2 / 5	6 / 11	/ 12	/	/	0 / 17	/	/					

Time.....h.....m. Umpires.....Scorer.....

Bug League.

Smith's team out-played Edwards' and beat them 26-9. In the first inning, Batch. walked. Shaw started things off with a good 2 bagger which was ably backed up by Smith and Dunn with a 3 bagger, and Lynch D. and Johnson E. each with a one base hit, five runs were produced in consequence.

Marvin scored on four balls in the 2nd inning for Edwards' side. Dunn came through with a three bagger for Smith's team, and Jonnson E. also got home, Edwards starring for his team.

In the 4th, Johnson P., Herrick, and Edwards scored in quick succession while Taylor tried to follow their example but was caught out by Dunn. In the 6th, Shaw made a 2 bagger and was brought home by Smith who brought in another run. Edwards was out at home. Shaw brought in Merrill, Knox, and Batchelder in the 7th inning and Johnson E. had already come in. They were humming around the bases, Smith, Dunn, Lynch E., and Johnson again came through; Knox made a good hit, in fact so many came in there was no counting them!

Edwards side got 3 runs this inning. One run came in by Shaw, in the 8th inning and Dunn in the 9th.

The last half of the 9th, Johnson P. came home and it ended by Herrick being out at third.

Thursday Aug. 16 cont.

Bug League.

.....vs.....

At.....when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	~~10~~	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
			1	Baldwin		K		K		K				K						
			2	Hamilton	K	K		K		1-3 P		K								
			3	Shaw		1-3 D														
			4	Smith				1-3 D												
			5	Brown																
			6	Lynch E.	K		K		1-3 D	K		K		K						
			7	Johnson E.																
			8	Burnside					K			3-0		K						
			9	Lynch	K		K		K											
				Totals	5/5	0/5	2/7	0/7	1/8	2/10		1/4/24	1/0.5	1/2.6						

Time.....h.....m. Umpires.....Scorer.....

At.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5.	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
			1	Pierce	1-3 D		3-0				1-3 D									
			2	Taylor	K			2 C 0		K		1-3 D								
			3	Stackpole	K		K	K				K								
			4	Perrigo					K		K	K								
			5	Bickhead		K	3-0		0				3-0							
			6	Marvin				K					K							
			7	Johnson P.		K			K											
			8	Herrick		K				K			4-6 D							
			9	Edwards						1-3 D										
				Totals	0/0	1/1	1/2	3/5	0/5	0/5	3/8	0/8	1/9							

Time.....h.....m. Umpires.....Scorer R. W.

Thursday August 16 cont.

We had a new evening programme. The following group took supper, ready to cook, to Fourway:

J. R.	H. W. P.
G. C. T.	Howe J. C.
Mc Kelvey	Driver

And the rest of the Camp had supper round a bon-fire at the Point; a very merry and delightful time- especially from the point of view of the Dish-washers!

L. E. R. and J. G. W. came back, after a successful trip, and we had lively Half-Past-Eight Boston. In the later evening we worked off the last of the Foot-and-Mouth game, J. R.'s side guessing six noses right (but J. G. W.'s side were villainous, and showed their noses a second time, unbeknounst, so that we got all mixed up in our count.) Then, we had the first half of Indoor Track Meet.

Indoor Track Meet

J. G. W., R. W., Driver, and Shaw finally succeeded in lighting one candle from another, seated on the perilous board balanced on a bottle, lying flat; all other contestants failing. Mc Kelvey and Driver succeeded in the Clothes-basket- and Crackers (substitute for Potatoes) stunt, the others failing.

Friday Aug. 17.
Weather Doubtful
Bar. 29.9
Wind N. W.

Camping Trip
Aug 17

Dalton
Johnson, P.
Lynch, E.
Wilson
J. A. L. jr. W. L.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

Rather a wild scurry, getting ready lunch, then both the Camping Trip, and Sundry All Day Stunts got off. Though cloudy at first, it was later, a perfect day. We have never befor run Round the Horn in the Ouananiche, as part of an All-Dayer; the combination with a Camping Trip off was a real triumph. The start could have been snappier, all around. The start was scheduled for 10 A. M and just the minute befor 10, the Ouany was off, the rest of the fleet already on the lake.

All Day Expeditions

"We must go, go, go away from here
On the other side the world we're overdue."

Mount Rowyal

Abol	Erebus	Terror	Eben.
C. H. C.	Batchelder	Shaw	R. B. T.
Sumner	Hamilton	Dunn	Smith
Howe H.	Birckhead	Newhall	Stackpole
Thompson	Johnson E.	Marvin	M. P.

York Hill

Corker	Williwaw	Worry
R. W.	Carey	H. W. P.
Howe J. C.	Edwards	Lynch D.
Knox	Henderson	Pertzoff
Putnam S.	Merrill	E. G.

Round the Horn
Ouananiche
J. R.

L. T.	G. C. T.	Worrall	Wiggins	Taylor
Kelley	Allen	Mc Kelvey	Putnam E.	Driver

Friday Aug. 17 cont.

Ouananiche-Round the Horn cont.

Passengers

Simpkins Hartt
Ewing Herrick

Ouananiche

We went over past Monkey Point to the Mills, in 33 minutes. We started over the Carry alone, but the Royal Trip, the crew of the Abol, Erebus, Terror and Eben. came up, and gave us good help. E. Putnam, standing on the dock, was shoved into t he water by the Ouananiche!

On Long Pond, we struck a head wind, W. by S. W., but it wasn't bad. The 1st bridge, by the Bog, was very easy to get under; Lots of room. At East Mt. Vernon the logs that had been in the way were gone, and we paddled under the bridge successfully, and right up to the dam. Then we paddled down the river, and ate lunch, at the regular place, in sight of the Railway Bridge. A very large meal.

Wild life seen on the way consisted of a couple of Great Blue herons, a couple of bitters, quite a few dusky ducks.

After dinner we paddled and padaled; met a heterogeneous Camping trip, that asked for Howard Ives.

On Billy Ewing's playing the goat as Bow Passenger, and continuing to, after being told to stop, he was summarily called down to the stern, well spanked by J. R. (as well as receiving spanks along the way) and kept beside the steersman.

Kept on paddling; not much wind in stream, but were favored more than prevented by it. And when we came on to

Friday Aug. 17 cont.

Messalonski, we found a good south wind, which cheered us. When at last we reached the station, we landed at a float a little to the south of the old place. Hauled the boat out, and had the Dickens of a time doing it. Then we walked back, all except Worrall, Driver, G. C. T., and L. T. who ran, the goophers, the whole way. The rest of us were conservative, but none the less brave, but we walked. Natty Simpkins and Ewing a good reaf guard. E. Put found 2 baby swallows. Got home in time for a swim and supper. Very nice trip, very much enjoyed.

It is to be noted that in planning the trip from Camp to Station, we allowed 6 hours, and it took 6 hours, 1 minute; so this estimate stands.

We forgot to say that in the bay, just before turning into the river for the Mills, a Muskrat with a good bunch of grass in his mouth, swam out, apparently to meet us. Was not alarmned or turned by our friendly shouts, but swam steadily on across our bow, to the shore, making strong ripples.

Mount Royal

The Royalists started nobly ahead of the Horners but soon fell into procession reaching the Mills 5½ minutes after the Ouananiche. After the Carry we headed for Monataka where a long swim and lunch followed. At 12;50 the walk was on- up the steps and out to the road which we followed to the Spring where we cut up the field to the woods at the top. In going through the woods we found

Friday August 17 cont.

some cutting and we side tracked, losing from 15-20 minutes, but at last emerging on the ledges- where we lingered a shot time and then went down to the farm for a drink. From the farm to Vienna was mostly down the steep road where a terrific pace was maintained and in reaching the village, 5 dropped out while all others ascened Vienna Mt. It was 3;40 when we left our furthest point, returning through the village and around Royal by road. The view to the West was magnificent and Blue seemed as majestic as ever. On reaching Monataka at 5:40, we had a short swim and supper, during which C. Birckhead favored us with Green haired Willie. We left at 6:35 P. M and after a snappy Carry, reached home in good form.

York Hill.

We got up to the Landing place in Northwest Brook, and played two games of Skowhegan. Though the ground was limited, the games were peppy and lots of fun. After lunch, we started off at about 12, and reached the top at 2;15. We stayed up there for about an hour, and on the way got talking to Capt. Roberts and stayed till 4 o'clock. The mother airdale came rushing out at us, with her fierce teeth showing, barked at us, and gave us quite a scare, but fortunately Capt. Roberts came out soon, assuring us that She wouldn't do us any real harm while he was there, but he admitted that she was very fierce! He showed us his lovely view, pointed out the different mountains and ranges, and told us about the trapping and shooting that he did in the winter.

Friday August 17 cont.

We played with his other puppy airdale, and came on down, had supper, and came back in good time. Carey and Edwards with two passengers to row, did darned well, and never crabbed at all, in spite of their hard task.

More Hunting Tower, in the evening, and how some slept!

The Stay-at-Homes had a very cheerful time, all but Dicky Albree, whose ankle is very painful. J. G. W. did a time around Oak. Harry Pierce and Johnny Teagle paddled round Pickerel on the Four Way Life Raft, and were photographed, looking like South Sea Islanders.

Palmer Futcher is up and well again, after three days of a little upset.

J. G. W. went fishing in the afternoon, getting 8 white perch.

R. R., Harry Pierce, and John Teagle walked to the Deserted House, getting good red Astrakhan apples.

In the afternoon arrived

Marguerite Putnam

The Ouananiche crew arrived before supper in splendid time, having walked from the Station. (First four ran all the way.) After supper we all watched, and by and by came the good sight of the returning fleet against the sunset, some from North, some west, all keeping splendid line.

Saturday August 18
Weather Fair
Temp. 58
Bar. 29.8
Wind South

All just a little inclined for restfulness and peace of mind, this morning!

Wrestling.

Knox over Edwards.
Wiggins over Herrick.
Carey over Sumner.
Ewing over Hartt.
Simpkins over Henderson.
D. Lynch over Marvin.
Batchelder over Shaw.

R. W. gave the last of his fine talks on Sailing.

J. R.'s Squad lists for the week have all had appropreate mottoes;

"Go to the Ant, thou Sluggard; consider her ways."

"How long wilt thou sleep, thou Sluggard."

"Work, for the night cometh. "

Ending up to-day, with the four last of Kipling's "If;"

"If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth, and everything that's in it,
And what is more, you'll be a man, my son."

Dickie Albree, who has been in bed with severe pain in his ankle and some temperature, has developed a painful bone abscess, and went in town to-day with Dr. Risley to have it opened.

Return Ouananiche Trip.

"But we're back once more on the old trail,
our own trail, the out trail,
We're down, hull-down on the Long Trail, the
trail that is always new."

Saturday August 18 cont.

Ouananiche

H. R.
J. R. J. G. W.
R. W. H. W. P.
R. B. T. Batchelder
Shaw Pierce
Teagle Knox
E. G. B.
Stackpole.
Edwards.

Left Camp (in flivvers.) -	1:19
Left Station -	1:50
Arrived mouth of stream -	2:54
Left " " " -	3:04
Arrived at East Mount Vernon -	4:44
Left " " " -	5:10
Old camping place, foot of pond, east side -	5:56
Left " " " " " " " -	6:48
Arrived at Mills -	7:37
Left the Mills -	7:58
Arrived at Camp -	8:33

Stops	min.
At mouth of Messalonskee Stream	8
Carry at E. Mt. Vernon	26
Supper	52
Carry at Mills	21
Total Stops	1hr. 47 min

Paddling Time	h.	m.
Up Messalonskee (heavy head wind)	1 -	04
Stream to E. Mt. Vernon (strong current)	1 -	40
East Mt. Vernon to stopping place (delayed by logs)		46
Stopping place to Mills (light, fair wind)		49
Mills to Camp (quartering, free wind)		35

Total paddling time- 4hr.- 54 min

" elapsed " - 6 " 41 "
(from Station)

Note. At least ten minutes and much hard work was saved by hugging the shore close on Messalonskee, and much labor was saved by doping the carries carefully in advance.

Probably the hardest up stream Horn Trip ever taken, as we had to buck against a canoe-test wind in Messalonskee, which held on all the long reaches

Saturday August 18 cont.

of the stream to the R. R. bridge, and against an exceptionally heavy current in the stream, while the wind fell light on Long Pond.

Only one substitution was made- Edwards for Knox at the Mills- and the crew paddled finely- in good time- steady and hard all the way.

It was a good test of what a good crew can do under hard conditions.

R. Mck. and Henry Cushing went on one of their bi-weekly trips to Waterville. We suspect them of being Movie and Ice-Cream fiends.

Mrs. Putnam went back early in the afternoon. It has been a delight to have her.

Skowhegan.

This afternoon

there will be

SKOWHEGAN

on the Sout-West Corner of the Scouting Field for all.

Sides to be chosen in the Boneyard by

Putnam E. and McKelvey.

3 P. M.

Boundaries

mag. N. N-middle fence where path crosses to shore.

W. -Shore

E.- edge of trees west of ridge.

S.- south boundary at corner of fence to shore.

Saturday August 18 cont.

The first game was a slower one, starting with few shots. The Passadumkeags scored 2 runs, beating the Mattawamkeags 2-0.

The 2nd was a faster game; shooting started sooner, than in the first game, and L. T. and Marvin soon appeared. The Mattas were again shot off all but one, J. C. Howe, who got 1 run. The Passas, however, got 6 runs, G. C. T. getting 2.

The 3rd game was very close. Ten minutes before 1st shot appeared. The Mattas got quite a lead in shots, but G. C. T. brought in one run for the Passas. The shots were then tied, when Smith brought in 1 run for the Mattas.. The Mattawamkeags then won their first victory, 4-3 in runs.

4th Game. After 5 minutes appeared 4 Mattas., slaughtereb by the voice of G. C. T. With 10 minutes to play,. all of the Mattas were shot off with 6 of the opposing side alive, resulting in 15 runs for the Passadumkeags and none for the Mattawamkeags.

A large number of runs were made- G. C. T.-7 (4 in 1 game), Wiggins 2, Marvin 2, Pertzoff 2, Simpkins 2,(in the game where they killed off all the other team! Shots- Driver 10 (5 in one game.), G. C. T. 8 (4 in 1 game), Henderson 7 (5 in one game, besides a murder), Thompson 7, Putnam S. 6,

PASSADUM KEAGS

	S			N			S		
	I			II			III		
McKelvey, D.		•		X			X	•	
Allen	X	••		X				•	1.
Dunn	X				•		X	••	
Futcher	X	X		X		1.	X		
Hamilton			1.	X			X	•	
		••••							
Henderson		X		X	••		X		
Howe, H.S.	X	••		X			↓		
Kelley	↓			↓			X		
Marvin	X	••	1.	X	•		X		
Merrill	X			X			X		
Portzoff	X			X		1.	X		
Simpkins		X				1.	X		
Sumner	↓			X			↓		
					••				
Wiggins	X				X	1.		•	1.
G.C.T	X	•			••	2.	X	•	1.
last but not least									
Driver	X	•		X	•••		X	•••	
	10	14	2	11	14	6	12	11	3

Sat. Aug. 18 cont.

MATTAWAMKEAGS

	N			S			N			
	E			C			W			
Putnam, E.	X	•		X			X	•		X	• •
Carey	X			X	•		X	•		X	
Ewing	X			X			X			X	•
Hartt	X			X				•	1.	X	
Herrick	X			X				••	1.	X	•
Howe, J.C.	X				•••	1.	X			X	•
Johnson E.	X			X			X			X	
Lynch, D	X			X	••			•	1.	X	•
Newhall	X			X			X			X	
Putnam S.	X	•••		X	••		X	•		X	
Smith	X			X			X	•	1.	X	••
Taylor	X			X			X			X	•
Thompson		••		X	••		X	•••		X	
Worrall	X			X			X			X	••
LT	X	•		X			X	•		X	
	13 14	7		14	10	1	11	12	4		

About 5:30 the Campers appeared, top of the wave, having crossed the Pond (taking a stand to Oak) in a heavy rolling sea.

Howard Ives came back, just before supper.

Sunday August 19.
Weather . Cloudy
Temp. Cool
Wind South

Heavy South wind, half a gale, threatening rain all day:

Details for the Week:

Merryweather Light - Batchelder

Flag - Putnam S.

Inspectors - Pertzoff
Wiggins

Dick Albree's ankle was operated on yesterday, everything going finely. R. R. came back from Waterville.

Canoe Test.

It was thoroughly heavy canoe test weather, with heavy grey sea and white caps, but from the South, so that the tests were taken from the South. J. R. and L. T. rowed the Rangeleys.

W. L.

Got carried off much too far, so increased his work greatly, but stuck to it well and steadily. A well-earned test.

G. C. T.

Still a little uneasy in balance and had one or two bad moments, but passed it handsomely. Steered the best course of all.

E. Putnam.

Allowed himself to get carried down wind too far, so that he had a much longer paddle than he need have, but had entire command of his boat; showed good grasp and fine balance.

Mc Kelvey.

Had same trouble as E. Put., but worse,

in letting himself get carried much too far down wind on first lap, so had a very long paddle indeed. Had trouble in paddling starboard side, "washing out" somewhat; much better on Port. After rounding 1st boat, could not seem to hold his canoe well, and had hard work till 2nd boat, after which he did extremely well.

Driver.

Had not quite strength and weight to drive against the wind, and got carried backwards, but did very well indeed, handling his canoe extremely well, as well as any of the others.

Batchelder.

Lost his balance a few rods from shore, and failed to pass.

SOCCER

Senior

St. Adolphus	St. Pats
C. H. C.	J. A. L.
L. T.	J. G. W.
G. C. T.	H. W. P.
W. L.	R. B. T.
R. W.	J. R.
S. Putnam	R. McK.
Knox	E. Putnam
Carey	Allen
Dalton	Driver
Worrall	Batchelder
Mc Kelvey	Wilson

C. H. C. kicked off, and his side kept the ball rather more at the St. Pats end. Wilson blocked a goal, and R. B. T. made a good kick down the field. At the end of the quarter, C. H. C. kicked the 1st goal, making the score 1-0 in favor of the St. Adolphus.

Sunday August 19 cont.

2nd Quarter. Knox stopped the ball from going through the goal at the St. Adolphus end, and threw it out just before R. McK could block it as he threw himself at it. G. C. T. hurt his foot so he and Driver withdrew, and H. W. P. started the game again with a nice kick from beside the St. Pats goal. J. G. W. sent the ball some distance, hitting it neatly with his head. No goals.

3rd Quarter. H. W. P. made a long kick down the field, right to the goal. Ball more at the St. Adolphus end of the field this quarter, and J. A. L. kicked a goal for the St. Pats, R. McK assisting, having almost put the ball through first. The 3rd quarter ended, with the score 1-1.

4th Quarter. J. G. W. kicked a goal for the St. Pats early in the 4th quarter, making the score 2-1 in favor of J. A. L. R. W. kicked a goal soon after, for the other side, tieing the score, and then C. H. C. kicked another goal, giving the St. Adlophus the lead once more. Knox made a pretty stop with his boulder of a long kick, and the game ended 3-2 in favor of the St. Adolphus. Several long kicks by L.T.

Admirals	Generals
J. Howe	Thompson
Sumner	Edwards
Simpkins	H. Howe
Marvin	Smith
Lynch D.	Futcher
Wiggins	Pierce
Hartt	Kelley
E. Johnson	Stackpole
Teagle	Lynch E.
Dunn	Pertzoff
Ives	P. Johnson
Shaw	Ewing
Taylor	Herrick
Birckhead	

Sunday August 19 cont.

1st Quarter. H. Pierce just stopped Howe's side from making a goal by his able guarding. St. John Smith made a goal for Thompson's side some distance back.

2nd Quarter. The ball was kicked in from Howe's end a good deal, at the beginning. Smith again covered himself with glory, making the score 2-0. Sumner made some good attempts toward getting the ball down by Howe's end.

3rd Quarter. The ball was down by Thompson's end most of the time, but Sumner managed to get it away long enough to make a goal for Howe's side. E. Lynch kicked it over the goal but unfortunately it didn't count.

4th Quarter. The Lynch brothers became involved, so Dan had to kick it from the corner, and Stackpole made a goal for Howe's team. Sumner kicked another for Howe, and Edwards made a final goal for Thompson's side, making it a tie. There was hot fighting down at Howe's end but no one scored, though they were given five minutes extra.

A very jolly picnic at the Pine Parlor- the first of the season. A committee went up early to make the cocoa. A delightful and cozy time around the fire, followed by singing before we returned for Hymns.

Owen Wister's Gift Horse for the Half-past Niners.

Monday August 20.
Weather Clear
Wind N. W.
Temp. Cool

Clear North-west weather again; a perfect day for the Camping Trip, which got off finely.

Camping Trip
Aug 20th

Allen
Edwards
Newhall
Putnam, E.
Wiggins
R. McK

Aboljockamegus
Ebenezer

R. W.'s Squad got in a good supply of Light-wood stumps- white pine- for these almost frosty evenings. The way to tell light-wood from any other ole stumps is by cutting a splinter from it, and trying to light it with a match. Light-wood will burn at once, from the match flame. No other wood will, also light-wood, when cut, has a resinous smell. Even the oldest sumps, which have nearly rotted away, are so full of pitch that they burn as if they had been soaked in kerosene.

R. R. went to Waterville, to see Dicky Albree. His leg has been opened a second time, and he was still not quite awake from ether, but looking better. The Doctor says he is the finest sport about the whole thing.

Senior Baseball.

One of the very best games! It began snappily, the 1st 7 men being put out without getting to 1st! The Rookies (with all the prefects) began well, holding the Veterans 5-0 in the 4th, but the Prefects and Co. could not withstand the o onslaught of the Faculty, and weakened, wllowing them 4 runs in the 5th and 6 in the 6th, a lead of 4 4un thatthe Rookies only mamaged to reduce by 1, in the end. The Rookies, 5 runs behind but at the beginning of the batting order, seemed to have a fighting chance at the end of the 9th, and fought

nobly, but only made 2 runs. Howe H. was put out at 1st by R. W. and Carey; R. B. T. at 2nd, and G. C. T. was caught, sauntering home, when R. W. P. knocked a 2 bagger.

The Veterans, in the 1st four innings, had 2 men on bases once, and 3 men another time, but failed both times to score. R. W. made a number of stops, from the pitcher's box, some of them very pretty ones. In the 4th, J. A. L. stopped a difficult grounder, and made a very speedy throw to 2nd, catching Worrall, forced to 2nd. A good play.

2 double plays! S. Putnam put the ball on Ives, and then caught Howe H. at 1st. In the same inning, he caught a fly rather neatly. J. R. made the other double play without moving an inch! In the 8th, Worrall hit an easy ball right into J. R.'s hands. As he was standing on 1st base, he put Driver out too, for he had started toward second!

The losing pitcher struck out more men and allowed fewer hits than the winning pitcher! G. C. T. struck out 12 men, and R. W. 5.. G. C. T. allowed 13 hits, and R. W. 14.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
			7 Cushing l.f.	0											5	0	0		
			4 Putnam S. 2												5	2	0		
	11		6 J. A. L. s.s.												5	3	2		
			2 L. T. c.												5	1	2		
			3 J. P. 1st												5	1	1		
	11		1 R. W. p.												4	2	0		
			5 Wilson 2nd												4	1	1		
			8 Howe J. C. c.f.												4	0	2		
			9 Dalton r.f.												5	0	0		
			Totals	0	0	0	0	0	6	0	0	1			42	8	13		

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	up-last.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
				Howe H.S. 9	① K			BB		6 4-3			① 1-3			3	1	0		
1	1			W.L. 6 SS	② F1			④ 1-3		⑤ K						5	2	2		
	11			G.C.T. 1 p	② 1-3			③ 1-3			① 4-3		④			5	1	2		
11	1			H.W.P. c 2		E3										4	4	3		
				R.B.T. 5 3rd		① K	④ 1-3		⑤ K		② 6-3		③			5	0	1		
11 1				Carey 3 1st		② 1-3	F=1		③ F=1		④ F4					4	3	0		
1	11			Driver 4 2nd		BB	⑤ 1-3		1				⑥			3				
				Merrall c 8	③ K				⑤ 1-3				⑦ F3			4	0	1		
				Ives 1.f. 7									⑧ 1-3			4	1	3		
				Totals	0 / 0	1 / 1	4 / 5	0 / 5	0 / 6	/	1 / 7	0 / 7	2 / 9	/	/	37	9	14		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

Bug League

The Bug League game between the Cedarhursts and the Woodmeres promised to be very close, but it became rather loose in the seventh inning, the Cedarhursts winning 22-12.

Herrick pitched for Woodmere for two innings, doeing well at first. In the third inning, he changed places with capt. Sumner who had been catching. In the fifth inning, Smith went into the box, Sumner going behind the plate again and Herrick to 1st.

Captain Thompson pitched for Cedarhurst in the first inning but was replaced by Knox in the second, who struck out all three men and continued his good work throughout the game.

The features of the game were a three base hit by Dunn and "two-baggers" by Shaw and Futcher, the latter being very well timed. In the seventh inning, the Woodmeres went to pieces, making many errors and letting in seven runs

Mon. Aug. 20 cont.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Cleveland	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
2	0	0	7	[illegible]	K	K					K			K		5	2	0		
1	3	1	2	Jones	F						F					6	2	2		
0	0	0	5	Dunn			K									6	3	2		
0	0	0	4	Thomas	K	K				K	K					4	2	0		
1	1	3	6	Stanage												4	4	3		
0	2	0	9	Lynch												4	3	1		
0	6	1	3	Baer		K		K								5	2	1		
10	0	1	1	Thompson	K							K				3	3	1		
6	0	0	2	Shaw			K	K								6	1	2		
				Totals	0 0	2 2	0 2	5 7	2 9	2 11	7 18		3 21	1 22						

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits Shaw Three Base Hits Dunn Home Runs.....
First on Balls—off Thompson 0; off Lynch 4
Struck out—by Thompson 0; by King 8
Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Woodmere	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
1	0	0	5	Jo[illegible] P	F	K										4	2	0		
0	0	1	4	Fa[illegible]			K									5	3	2		
1	4	1	3	Sm[illegible]	E	K	K									5	1	2		
0	1	0	2	Sum[illegible]		E	F									5	2	2		
0	2	0	1	[illegible]		F										5	0	1		
1	0	2	6	Fa[illegible]	E											5	1	2		
[illegible]			7	Ta[illegible]												5	1	2		
0	0	0	8	[illegible]		K		K					K			4	1	0		
0	0	0	9	[illegible]		K							K			3	1	0		
				Totals	3 3	0 3	1 3	5 8	0 8	0 8	1 9	3 12	0 12							

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits Fatcher Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....
First on Balls—off [illegible] S[illegible] 4; off [illegible] 7
Struck out—by [illegible] 4; by [illegible] 8
Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....
Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls .....
First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

Camp Ebenezer.

Preface.

All great literary efforts possess a preface and as this ~~effort's~~ title needs some explanation we are going to be eligible for fame by having a preface. We selected this name as being the best as it was given us so early in the trip and in such an intelligent fashion. We had just done the carry at the Mills and were starting up Long Pond when we passed one of the 'sports' from the hotel sitting in great comfort in a cane chair and incidentally fishing. He looked us over and then said "Out camp is you from"? Then seeing the Eben's name answered his question himself "Oh, Camp Ebenezer" Needless to say the 'sport' was descended from the tribe of Benjamin. Having been thus given a name we thought it only right to stick by it.

A notice posted after breakfast on the morning of August 20th informed six Merryweathers that they had been lucky enough to be sent on a canoe camping trip. Great work by the Secretary and much hustling around by the six resulted in a get-away by 10^00 A.M.

We set out as shown below

Eben.	Abel
R. McK.	E. Putnam
J. Wiggins.	Edwards
Newhall.	Allen.

After an easy paddle we arrived at the Mills where the usual halt was called while we slaked our thirst at the Orange Nip fountain. Incidentally Eli Putnam made a strong bid for honourable mention as a drinker of this beverage. We finally tore Eli away and started off on the waters of Long Pond. Great excitement now ensued as we were joined by Caine Aubena (query as to spelling) They looked the Abel over carefully and were so disappointed by their appearance that they did not bother with Eben's crew at all greatly to our grief.

A short paddle brought us to a fairly goodly landing place under the shadow of the Caves. Here we took a swim and our lunch. The swimming place was uncomfortably close to the road over which there was a good of traffic including motors, one horse shays, and a girl's camp riding school; all this made for much confusion amongst the Ebenezers. After a bounteous lunch and a rest we started for the Caves. These were

found with out any trouble and thoroughly explored. Marvins porcupine castle was rediscovered and looted of most of its quills. Before coming away we went over to the Devil's Den which seemed very small in comparison to the Caves. While at the Caves on our way back three eagles came over quite close to us and then started to climb, they went up and up till they became very small indeed and would sometimes disappear in some white clouds overhead. On our way down the hill John Wiggins dropped a flashlight which bounced from rock to rock for a distance of fifteen feet or more. The pieces were picked up, all except the crystal, and jotted together; when the button was pressed the light worked, which speaks well for the light and was a great relief to the owner. The article was destined for destruction though as later someone stepped on it and finished it for good. We left this stopping place at 4.30 P.M. for our final destination, namely Captain John's camping place at the North end of Long Pond near the road to York Hill. We found it without any trouble and at once put our tent up and got a good fire going. In the process of making the fire Eliot Putnam cut his finger and the dreadful discovery was made that we had no plaster and that a hole had been knocked in the bottom of the alcohol bottle, hence no alcohol.

However we got it fixed up fairly well with a bandage. Supper was soon ready thanks to Putnam and J. Wiggins who adopted the parts of cook and 1st Cookee respectively. It may be stated here and now that both filled their positions very ably indeed throughout the Exp, in fact a unanimous vote of thanks was offered the cook before we came home.

After supper we had a boat evening. It was a very fine evening and we had a fine time exploring various lagoons and coves. J. Wiggins with great zeal salvaged an empty gasolene barrel for reasons best known to himself. A nearby picnic offered us some amusement for a time by serenading us. Not to be outdone in gallantry E. Putnam and Allen responded with several duets, which were apparently appreciated on shore though not by the other canoe, the occupants of which withold further comment. It had now become quite chilly so we sat around the fire for a bit before going to bed. Eventually three of us retired to the tent for our sleep but the others Putnam, Allen and Wiggins decided to sleep by the fire. A little later in the evening the author was awakened by the disturbance caused by their moving. The fire having gone out they decided it would be more comfortable elsewhere

Before getting to sleep again the author was greatly perturbed at hearing plans being made by these same three upon his liberty and possibly his life. as they could not decide whether to gag all the sleepers in the tent and take their blankets or just to take away the map to York Hill, which at that hour they did not like the thought of climbing, the whole thing came to nought. This plot did not disturb the author's rest very much as the next thing he heard was the sound of Eli's axe at 6-30 in the morning. At 7 A.M. breakfast was announced and he awoke again! Eli achieved a great culinary triumph in his corn mush not to mention his bacon. At 10 minutes to 9 o'clock we set out for York Hill. The walking was not particularly good as the roads were being mended and were very sandy and slippery. We found York without any trouble the only incident of note being an attempt by two of the brethren to eat green apples. The author having the future in mind frowned heavily on this and it was stopped. The view was not awfully good as it was not a clear day but to one who had never been there before it was wonderful. We stopped on the top to eat a few blue berries and while working hard at this we were interrupted by the lady who owned the land. . .

For a moment we were afraid she was going to be angry with us. But far from it, She smiled graciously and explained that she came up when she saw people up there as She thought it might have been some of her neighbours but as long as it was 'summer people' She did not mind in the least! At last we tore ourselves away from the blue berries and started back to Long Pond. We kept up a very good pace all the way back and about a mile from the end, Eddi decided to run ahead and get the fire going. When we arrived back we found the dinner in preparation. We took a brief swim before going on with this and it refreshed us all greatly. Just before dinner it began to rain a little but did not hamper our eating in the least. The writer's appetite was excellent and food very good but there was such a quantity of it that he could not finish it all. No one else had this strange symptom so it evidently was not contagious. Wiggins had hard luck also as he was forced to leave the table twice while he conquered his laughter so great was the great 'Beany' Newhall's wit.

With much regret we struck camp and set out for home at 3:50 P.M. We had our fill of 'Nip' at the Mills and had an uneventful paddle across Great Pond in the rain, arriving home at about 5:00 P.M.

Mon. Aug. 20 cont.

Charades.

J. G. W. led off with Begum, a word never before given here. The two syllables were given in a double scene. The first part showed an attentive and highly intelligent looking lecure audience, to whom Prof. Henry Shaw introduced the famous Professor Spiegelberger who delivered his world-renouned lecture on Bees. We learned much "about dese inderesting liddle animals;" of their industry; of their love for their Queen "whidge is so very drudging!" etc. etc.

He was followed by the well-known and much admired singer Signor Spaghetti, who warbled in dulcit tones the following simple but soulful ditty;

"That lady told me (a glance at L. E. R.)
If I chewed gum,
To Merryweather
I could not come;
And so next summer
I do expec'
I'll have to go to
Camp Kennebec!"

The whole word presented an Oriental Court, with Pertzoff robed andcrowned as Begum, J. G. W. as Grand Vizier, and Hamilton as the criminal who was condemned to nourish the royal alligators. The wo

Next came C. H. C. and his troupe with Blunderbuss, also a new word to us. Blunder showed a gay reception with R. W. and Wilson as host and hostess, E. B. G. as the Lady with twins, and C. H. C. as the blundering lady who commented most unfavorably (to the mother) first on one twim and then on the other. Very funny!

Mon. Aug. 20 cont.

The second scene gave a lively representation of a motor bus, bound for Cedarhurst, and stormed by a succession of eager commuters. The whole word showed a hunting scene; the hunters around with superb blunerbusses (horns) and firing with accurate ain at will; some thought they were ducks, while others mentioned that they were antelopes. Suppos we say "game" and let it go at that! Anyhow, it was a good scene.

In J. R.'s word, Godiva, we had again a novelty. The first scene was a pastoral one; a joke of oxen patiently dragging the plough, while the farmer applied the goad to their grey-blanketed backs. In the next, we were transported to the Southern Seas, and witnessed its thrilling and spectacular evolutions of a diver seeking the riches of a sunken Spanish Galleon. But the final scene was the great one. Never, perhaps, has the ancient legend of Coventry been more strikingly rendered. J. R. as the brutal Earl, left nothing to be desired; the manner in which he adaressed his lovely Countess (Birckhead) when she implored a remission of taxes for suffering subjects, made the blood of the listeners BOIL.

"Ride you naked through the town!" he growled, "and I'll remit them!"but feeling perhaps the shock of horror and indignation in those about him, he added "On second thought you may wear your B. V. D.'s!"

Meekly the gentle lady bowed before th brutal mandate. Then curtain was drawn for a moment, then opening revealed the immortal ride, Godiva mounted on her pelfry, her

golden hair sweeping about her, riding slowly through the streets of Coventry, her timorous glances darting hither and thither, but noble resole throned on her modest brow. ("this was lofty!") Anon, to quote the Poet,

"With twelve great shocks of sound the shameless noon
Was clashed and hammered from a hundred towers."

Again the curtain closed, and again opened, kneeling Godiva once more "robed and crowned," surrounded by her grateful and rejoicing subjects, bending in gentle triumph before her astonished lord. Truly a notable charade!

L. T. and his band presented "Brigadier," very cleverly. "Brig" was a hair-raising Pirate Scene; the brig being captured by as ferocious looking a set of ruffians as ever wielded cutlass.

The next scene was "A Dier! . . An ancient fisherman (L. T.) was revealed, to whom appeared successive bands of hunters, rushing eagerly in search of big game. To all their inquiries, he replied, calmly, "I saw something brown over yonder!" whereupon all rushed off pellmell. The final scene gave us an illuminating impression of the Busyness of a Brigadier. The General (L. T.) sat at his desk, writing dispatch after dispatch, at lightning speed. Orderlies flew at his bidding, summoning Col Black, Col. White, Gen. Green, Major Red, Col Blue etc. etc. to instant conference. His energy was equalled only by his epaulettes; more cannot be said. The evening closed with a general effect of Military Efficiency most gratifying to all concerned.

Monday Aug. 20 cont.

Words of Charade Begum-(whole word).
J. G. W.

Visier (J. G. W.)
Bow Down, bow down, bow down, bow down,
Enters the ruler of our town,
The daughter of ten thousand kings
Her sapient min to judgement Brings!

Pause

Great Vashti daughter of the moon!
The criminal will be here soon.
And now I hear the heavy tread
Of them by whom the rogue is lead.

Accuser (H. W. P.
Oh! Daughter of the rising sun
Just listen what this skunk hath done.
Thrice he hath fled the foe in battle;
He's stolen the young prince's rattle!
Supplied bad lobsters to the cook
And from the jar the doughnuts took.
And spite these wicked henious deeds
The prisoner yet for mercy pleads!
His lesser crimes I will omit.

You see he's for the scaffold fit
He's done a few misdeeds beside
As larceny and paracide
Canabalism him delights,
He reveleth in gruesome sights.
And so your highness surely sees
He has incurred deaths penalties.

Begum (Pertzoff)
Oh! worm whom I before me see,
Hast thou incurred death's penalty?

Convict (Hamilton)
Sister in law of all the sky
Look not on me so cruelly!
Most of these things for sooth I've done
But one and all must have his fun.

Maharaja of Bogotal (Shaw)
The Foul wretch speaks beside the point,
Most highest whom the gods annoint.
This churl who's fled in strife and battle
Says nothing of the prince's rattle!

Begum (Pertzoff)
Great Maharaja you are right

Guards take this scoundrel from my sight.
Make sure that in a little while
He feeds the royal crocodile.

Convict

And if I murdered ma and pa
Think of the joke on them ha! ha!

Burnt Cork Dual for the Half-past Niners. The fierce struggles were all very amusing, and some of the combatants had very telling results on their faces!

G. C. T. vs W. L.

Considering the nigger-like complexion of W. L. at the end of the bout, G. C. T. was judged the victor.

L. T. vs. C. H. C.

L. T.

Mc Kelvey vs. Driver

Mc Kelvey

Shaw vs. Batchelder

Batchelder

Shaw's and Batchelder's bout was particularly good, and they were rather evenly matched.

Tuesday August 21.
Weather Cloudy
Temp. 58
Bar. 29.73
Wind south-west

A cloudy day, with sprinkles of rain off and on. R. W. found a huge Light-wood stump, in the woods, and began getting i out, with his Squad.

Dicky Albree went to Boston to-day, from Waterville, to have further treatment for his foot, nearer home. C. H. C. went with him, and Mrs. Albree, to help in the journey, as Dicky's leg is in splints, and H. R. and L. E. W. went to Waterville to see them off.

2nd Hare and Hounds Run. The Hares, J. G. W. and R. W. ran a good stiff course, a little over six miles, with two very craftily false scents, part way along.

The Hounds started at 3:10; and the first two, L. T. and R. B. T., reached Camp at 4:29 and 4:29½.

They found the trail pretty quickly, near the Mammoth Cave (after false starts, H. W. P. and others, down towards the Lagoon), and started off up the Ridge. Johnny Taylor much in the rear. The course lay through the woods and pastures to the East, for teo miles or so, then back to the Ridge, well up above the Scouting Field. All ran well, though J. A. L. jr. had to do some enlivening of the Rear Guard. Order of the Finish:

1. L. T. 4:29
2. R. B. T.- 4:29½
3. G. C. T.
4. Howe J.
5. H. W. P.
6. Carey
7. Driver
8. Worrall (with blue bag.)
9. Smith
10. Putnam S.
10. Putnam S.
11. Dalton
12. Thompson
13. Hamilton
14. Merrill
15. Wilson (other bag)
16. Dunn
17. Howe H.
    Henderson
    Futcher

Tues. Aug..21 cont.

20. W. L.
21. Pierce
    Lynch E.
23. Stackpole
24. Johnson E.
25. Johnson P.
26. Pertzoff 4:32
27. Sumner 4:36
28. Shaw
29. Hartt 4:37
30. Taylor
31. Simpkins
32. Kelley.
33. Teagle 4:41
34. Batchelder 4:43
35. Lynch D.
36. Herrick
37. Marvin
38. J. A. L. (rear guard)

L. E. W., Miss Wiggins, and Charlie Wig, arrived just at dinner time, and went right up to Fourway.

The Camping Trip came back, having had rain since lunch, but reporting an A. 1. trip. They went to the Caves the first day, and climbed York Hill the second.

In the evening we went on with Rudder Grange, in Digestion Club, then had, "I load my ship with -". " circles of it, doing P and M. Then a game of Wolf.

Logotomy, with Contemporaneously again, in the later evening, doing P this time. L. E. R. won, as usual, with a long list!

R. R. to Fourway for the night.

Hare & Hounds

Wed. Aug. 22
Weather Fair
Temp. 54
Wind N. W.
Bar. 29.65

The Big Gale.

Nothing else counted all day, except this. It was impossible to focus on anything else, with the whole world in a perfect roar and turmoil, and "the hair nearly blown off our heads."

H. R. 's Account.

Storm warnings have seldom been plainer than they were Tuesday. A dirty sky, with polar bands, and a sudden fall of the barometer, which, for three hours, dropped at the rate of a tenth of an inch an hour- total fall of half an inch- showed that something Big was coming. And it came. Beginning with an ordinary enough S. S. E. breeze within an hour after the campers had returned across a calm pond, the wind veered to S E and rose and rose to a hard gale by Faculty Supper time. Through the night it raged and roared. Then before sunrise, came the calm of the storm center, followed quickly by a whip-round to W by N. in which quarter the wind held steady, rising during the morning to over 60 miles per hour- a great gale- the heaviest we have had in Camp since the Galveston Gale of '14.

By swim (the most exciting swim for years) the Rangeleys were filling at their moorings, and there were dramatic rescues. Several of them were so hopelessly twisted and snarled in their running ropes that the latter had to be cut and the boats caught and brought ashore by the Faculty. A terrific time, with wind that you could hardly stand against and surf that knocked you flat. All the boats were rescued,

however, including the Williwaw, who rode out the mooring, and the poor Peanut , at Fourway. It just seemed impossible to see to her, as all the Faculty got chilled through, with the work of salving her, and she pounded herself a good deal to pieces.

After the boats were safe ashore, there was hot coffee for the rescuers.

For the first time since the Galveston Gale, the whole lake took on a green jade color by afternoon, from the churned up bottom, with ragin white caps running all together; with whole expances of white, just from driving spray.

Not much was possible, with Super-Boat, super-Scouting, and Super-Base-ball gale, so there was

Go As You Please,

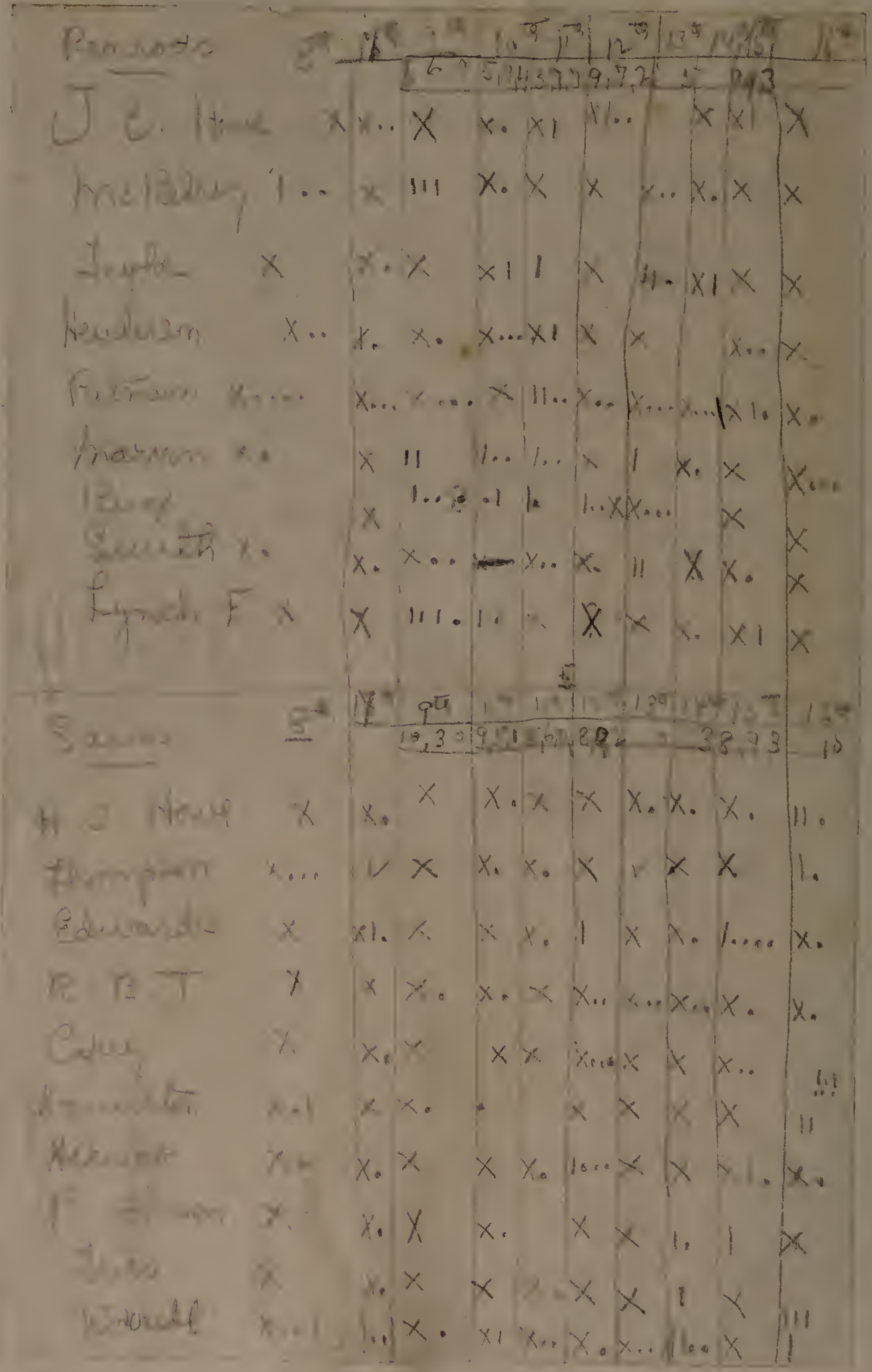
and a very delightful afternoon. Some much needed rehearsals were worked off, and there was some Boat-building, but the chief things were a very good game of Tag Football, with G. C. T. and W. L, and, at the Point, with R. B. T., the most tremendous Skowhegan ever know in Camp- 17 games, no less.

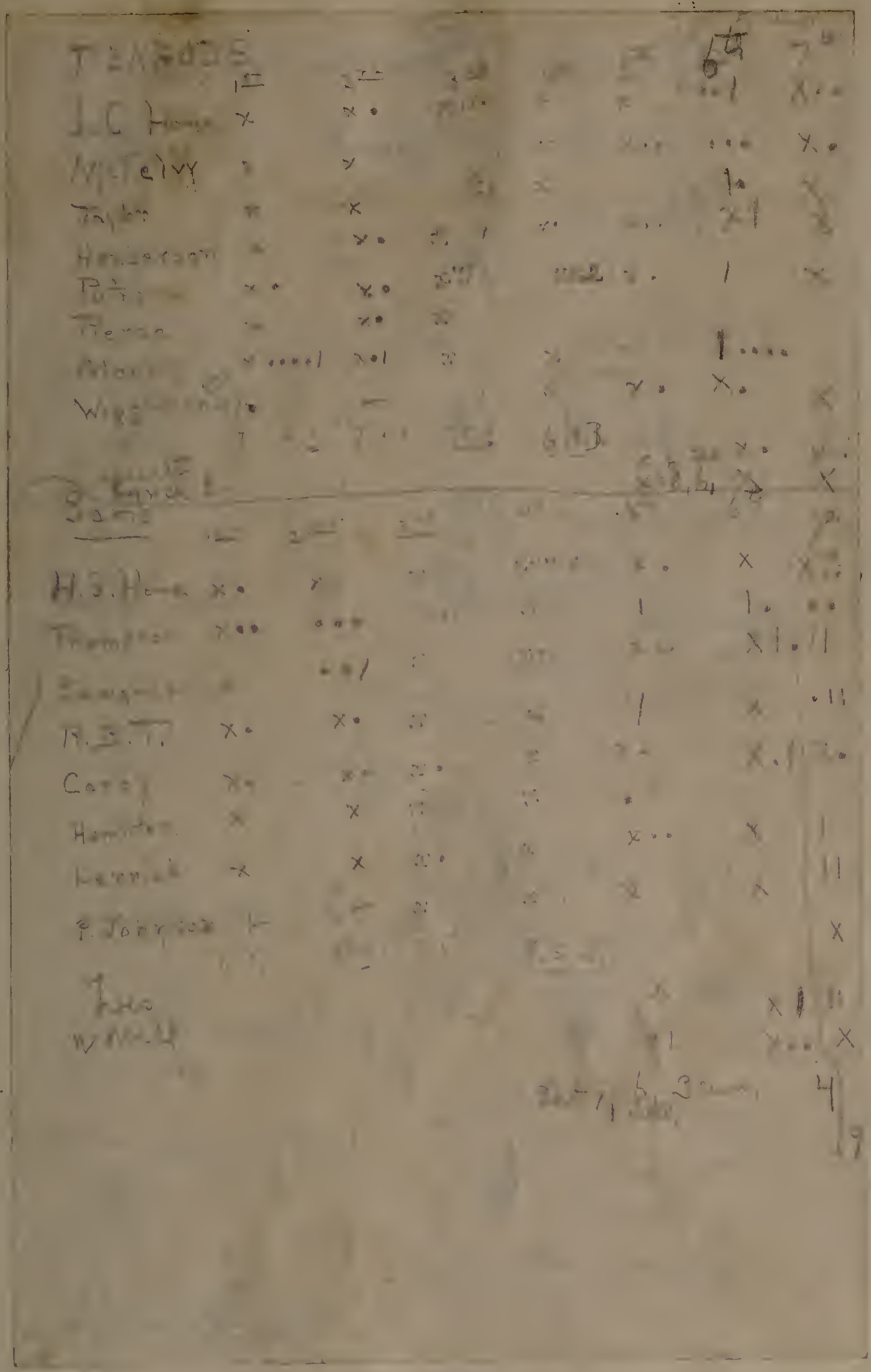
The games were short (7 minutes), snappy, and keen throughout, with a large number of deaths in all the games. At the end of the 16th game, everything was tied, so 1 more had to be played, to decide the winner. The Sams won this game, so the afternoon went to them.

S. Putnam distinguished himself in the 4th game, making 8 shots and 2 runs. Altogether he shot 34 and scored 8 runs- the best scouting of the afternoon. Marvin

Wed. Aug. 22 cont.

crossed the line 9 times, and shot 17 (4 in 2 games), Taylor made 6 runs in all, Thompson 17 shots, and Edwards made 7 runs and 14 shots (4 in 1 game.)





Sing Song

Programme

1. Piano Solo- C. H. C.
2. Ethiopian Ecstasies, L. T.. & H. W. P.

3. Choruses: Skye Boat Song; Water Rats; One Wide River.

4. Violin Solo- M. P.

5. Moral Waxworks- J. R. et al.

6. Camp Song.

The evening began with a piano solo by C. H. C. which was loudly encored; the exceptional qualities of this noted performers being fully recognized by the audience. The next number being not quite ready, volunteers were called for; Birckhead and Allen nobly sprang into the breach, and each warbled a song, to the gratification of all. If Bircky could get his voice out from the inner voce, it would be a very good one; in Phil's too, we recognize a coming Solo Singer. Go in, boys, and prosper!

Now came the Ethiopian Ecstasies, (L. T. and H. W. P) and truly ecstatic they were. We learned several new details of Camp life; for instance, what Carey and Wilson talk about in the Copley at bed-time.

Choruses next, sung with a will. Then M. P. played on her violin, most charmingly, and was warmly applauded, and then came a wholly new event for Merryweather- the great Moral Waxworks.

J. R. was the showman. With eloquent fervor, he demonstrated the lofty moral principles which his show aimed to inculcate. He glowed with enthusiasm; he melted with pathos; he thundered with stearn reprobation, according to

the moral he desired to point. Of the waxworks themselves, we can only say that they were worthy of their exhibitor. The naïve dignity of the youthful Washington (Henderson), the kindly austerity of his Pa (R. B. T.), have seldom been more accurately portrayed.

The seated figure of Gov. Hubbard (G. C. T.) (the only sitting waxwork in the country) with its irrevocable sweep of the pen that signed the famous Prohibitory Law of Maine, struck awe to the hearts of the beholders.

After these national figures came a trio, a great Moral Scene, drawn from Roman History. First, a group of four figures, Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi (C. H. C) with her two lovely little sons (Hartt and Ewing) and facing them, the lady whose ostentatious display of her jewels brought forth the immortal reply, "These are my jewels!" These figures, on being wound up, showed an almost lifelike vivacity of motion. Proudly the visitor lifter her ropes of pearls, her carconets of glittering gems, but prouder still was the gesture of the Roman mother, as she pointed to her sons. Well might the Showman declare himself moved almost to tears by this truly Moral Exhibit.

The next figure, he explained, was not precisely Roman, being in fact the Grecian orator Demosthenes (P. Johnson) but it was just as moral. The orator did not actually put the historic pebbles in his mouth, but he opened and shut it, and the pebbles might be there for aught we knew. The last figure of the Classic Division pointed an awful mor-

al indeed. It was that of Nero (R. B. T.) showing that Imperial Monster at the moment when, while Rome was burning, he snatched up his fiddle and accompanied the roaring of the flames with his own infernal music. "Observe his ghastly grin!" cried the Showman. We observed, and shuddered. On being wound up, the Tyrant drew his bow across the strings of his fiddle, and at the same instant, his lips moved; the Ghastly Grin spread over his features; it was an awful sight.

Hardly less terrifying was the figure of Guy Fawkes (N M.) who was shown in the very act of lifting the fuse which was to blow the House of Parliament into the middle of that far-away Next Week, no so long ago. Again we shuddered, though we knew well enough that the Event did not come off.

The next scene was equally thrilling in its way; the heroic Tell (G. C. T.) shooting the apple from the head of his youthful son (Hartt.) The action here was peculiarly lively. With the first turn of the key, the accurate mechanism began to work. Slowly the waxen hero lifted his bow; slowly, with unerring aim, he drew his arrow to the head; an instant- and the apple toppled and fell from the head of the child opposite him. It was indeed an affecting sight.

The final scene made a fitting climax to an Hour of Wonder. Greece, Rome, Switzerland, Englan- what are they beside the State of Maine? And what are figures of history or romance beside that of Gov. Percival Baxter? This truly sublime figure (C. H. C.) was shown to us in the most picturesque moment of his official career; the moment when amid the cares of state, he turned aside to week over his departed dog, and

commanded the flag of his country to be lowered to half-mast. We saw him weep; we saw the gubernatorial hanky lifted to the gubernatorial eyes; we saw his majestic figure shaken by sobs; while at his feet lay the motionless form of Old Dog Tray (Ewing(or whatever the critter was called, with the Stars and Stripes fluttering over it- at half-mast. (N. B. Perhaps this was really too bad for even a joke; but still it was very funny.)

In closing our account of this truly Unparalleled Show, we cannot forbear paying our respectful compliments to the skilful artist or artists who divined the mechanism for the Waxworks. It was as nearly perfect as mechanism can be. Now and then a creak, as an arm was lifted; now and then a whirring sound; easily explained. "Needs a little oil!" or "Nero has run down!" said the Showman.

But for such tiny blemishes as these, the Art was perfect, and the enraptured audience felt almost as if they were looking at Living Beings!

More Hunting Tower for the Half-past Niners.

Last night, you'll weep to hear
Honker, & Jimmie Worral.
Sat down at supper here
With their poor tummies to quarrel
See them stuff their nasty young faces
With Shredded wheat, like mules
in the traces.

C

Say, listen folks are you from Baltimore
Then this is what we gotta say
That Wilson and that Carey guy
They talk about them night + day

Girls to the left of them
Girls to the right
Talk about girls till half past
ten at night
But this is what we'd like to ask
Do the girls sit up and talk about
Sit up late and talk about
Do they sit and talk about them

Good morning Alfred Lunner
With your hands all covered with

Good morning Alfred Lunner Gardner
We'd like to see you clean sometime

Dirty at Breakfast; Dirty at
lunch; Dirty at Supper; your the
dirtiest of the bunch

Till loud comes the stern command
Twelve bales is all you get!

Then When shall we eat again
after this meal is over
Somehow I feel a pain
Right where my belt should cover.
Doctor please, the kind to administrate
Castor Oil, or soda bicarbonate
We got the shredded wheat blues
We can't be satisfied

Oh please, dear Alfred Lunny
Go get some soap and wash up
And if this doesn't do it
Try gasoline or turpentine

Thursday August 23.
Weather Fair
Temp. 54
Bar. 29.65
Wind N. W.

The gale flattened a bit, but there was still a good sea.

More fine work done by the Light-wood Stumping Squad in monring Squad work.

R. R. went into Gardiner for the day; en route she saw lots of branches torn off and roots upturned, as well as a roof blown off- all done by the storm.

The wind died down enough for Scouting by afternoon- in fact, there was really too little wind, if anything.

Scouting.

1st Game. It was naturally a very slow, cautious game. It was only after fifteen minutes and after 4 Algonquins had come in, that the first Iroquois appeared. The features of the game were- 1 run by Knox (the only run of the afternoon), 1 stray shot by the Iroquois, and a murder by an Algonquin. These things (the last two mentioned!) should not be! The Iroquois won it due to their run, but they also had the game by shot, having shot 9 Algonquins while they lost but 5. Very little shooting!

2nd Game. The Gongs had the lead right through the game until the very end, when the Iroquois came in with 15 scalps and the Gongs 13. Very tight, close game. Well-played on both sides. This made the first real lead for some time.

3rd Game. J. G. W. was stray-shotted by Ives, early in the game, but his ruffled feelings were somewhat smoothen when Ives came in a few minutes later.

Thursday Aug. 23 cont.

It was a pity that stray shots should have been made this afternoon, for such occurrences, as late in the season, might well mean victory or defeat in the series, for either side. There are flukes enough in scouting, without adding to them by careless play.

A hot game, won by the Algonquins 16-13, the issue being in doubt to the very last.

H. W. P. made 5 shots in one game as well as 1 in another; Ives and Thurber each made 4 in 1 game, and Herrick, Carey, and Driver all made 3 shots in 1 game (and Carey 4 in all.)

Quite Games in the evening (all except one table of Up Jenkins!), followed by the rest of Hunting Tower.

After finishing this, we read an O'Henry story.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.A.L.	✕			✓			✕	••	
J.R.	✕			✕			✓		
J.G.W.	✕			✕	••		✕		
L.T.		•		✕	••		✓		
H.W.P.	✕			✕	•			•••••	
W.L.	✓						✕		
Allen	✓				•			••	
Birckhead	✓			✓			✓		
Cushing	✓			✕	•			•	
Dunn	✕			✓			✕		
Edwards	✕			✓			✓		
Ewing	✕			✕			✕		
Fulcher	✓			✕			✕		
Hartl	✓			✓			✕	•	
Henderson	✓				•		✕		
Herrick	✕			✕	•••		✕		
Howe, H.S.	✕	•		✕			✓		
Johnson, E.		•		✕	•		✕		
Merrill	✓			✓			✓		
Pierce		•		✕			?	••	
Putnam, E.	✓			✕			✓		
Simpkins	✓			✕			✕		
Smith	✓			✕				•	
Stackpole	✓			✓				•	
Taylor		☠		✓			✕		
Teagle		•		✕			✕		
Wilson	✓				•			•	
	9	5	0	15	13	0	13	16	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R.W.	✕	✦			•		✕	•	
C.H.C.	✓			✓			✓		
R.McK.	✓			✕			✕		
G.C.T.	✓			✕			✓		
R.B.T.	✕	•		✕			✓		
Batchelder	✓			✕			✕		
Carey	✓				•		✕	•••	
Dalton	✓			✕			✓		
Driver	✓				•••		✓		
Hamilton	✕			✓			✕		
Howe, J.C.	✓			✕			✕		
Ives	✓				••••		✕	•	
Johnson, P.		••		✕			✕		
Kelley		•		✕			✓		
Knox	✕		/	✕			✕		
Lynch, D.	✓			✕	•		✕	•	
Lynch, E.		•			••		✕		
Marvin	✓			✕			✓		
McKelvey		•		✓			✕		
Newhall	✓			✓			✓		
Perlzoff	✕	•		✓			✕	•	
Putnam, S.	✓			✓			✕	•	
Shaw	✓			✕				•	
Sumner	✓			✕	••		✓		
Thompson	✓			✓				••••	
Wiggins	✓			✓			✕		
Worrall	✓				•		✕		
	5	8	1	13	15	0	16	13	0

Friday August 24
Weather Fair
Temp. 50
Bar. 29.75
Wind West

It being flat calm, there was good Shell Navigation, this A. M.

Squad- Howe J., Putnam E., Putnam S., Allen, Driver, Howe H.

Pretty good for a school which has no crew.

More getting out of the big Light Wood Stump (But is it Light Wood?)

R. R. saw a deer, on the road beyond the lane to the Bartlett Camps.

For some time past, the troublesome gasolene lamp in the Merryweather Light has been discarded, and we have been using the Ship's Lantern, given by Russell Chase's father for the Merryweather Light.

Small-boat building has only been going fairly well. It is too bad that more people have not completed their boats and given them try-outs, because races are very likely to be ruined due to slight imperfections in the sail etc. that might have been made right after observation of a try-out. Mac and one or two others, for example, have finished their's in good time and have seen what they can do in the water and have been able to see if any improvements could be made.

Final Water Sports.

The flat calm promised ideal conditions for the final Water Sports, but before the end of the first race, a brisk and steadily freshening breeze sprang up, and made things lively all through.

Order of Events.

1. Senior Singles- First Heat.
2. Senior Singles Second Heat
3. Junior Doubles- First Heat
4. Junior Doubles- Second Heat
5. Senior Singles- Trial Heat
6. Junior Doubles- Final Heat
7. Senior Doubles-
8. Special Rangeley Race.
9. Junior Fours
10. Senior Fours

Officials

Starter- J. R.
Float Men- H. W. P., R. B. T.
Press Boat- J. A. L., R. R. - Rob Roy.
Photographer's Boat- H. R. & C. H. C.-Wobbler
Life Boat- R. McK- Rangeley
Checks of Course- L. T.(Kittiwake), J. G. W. (Phalarope)
Timer- R. W.
Observers- G. C. T.& M. P. in Algash.
W. L. and E. B. G. in Ripogenus.
N. M. in Sandpeep.

Senior Singles

First Heat

1. Mc Kelvey-Squannacook 3' 38 4/5''
2. Driver - Grayling
3. Batchelder - Hecuba
4. Pierce - Pink

Mc Kelvey in the Squannacook lead from the first. Steered a little wildly, but padaled fast and well, and won by a good lead. Driver in the Grayling a little slower, but but steered extremely well throughout. Batchelder in the Hecuba lead Driver in the first part of the first lap, steered well, and was fast enough to lap the Grayling at the finish. Pierce, in the Pink, could not hold his boat up, and got carried far down to leeward, finishing late. (He pulled a through Watts, just on starting out from the Float,

before the race.

2nd Heat

1. Putnam E.- Grayling 3' 66 4/5''
2. Shaw - Squannacook
3. Wilson - Pink Capsized
   Carey - Hecuba Disqualified

E. Putnam in the Grayling paddled admirably, with both a fast, strong stroke, and first rate steering. Shaw in the Squannacook, had some difficulty in holding his course, and in rounding the flag, but is improving steadily in paddling. Carey, in the Hecuba, could not get his boat in line for the start, and was disqualified. Wilson, in the Pink, capsized 50 feet from the start.

Finals.

1. Putnam E.- Squannacook 4' 4 4/5''
2. Driver - Hecuba
3. Shaw -Pink
   . Mc Kelvey - Grayling Capsized

E. Putnam, in the Squannacook, won handsomely. Driver, in the Hecuba, rounded the flag 3rd, but quickly made up to a good second. Shaw, in the Pink, steered a little wildly. Mc Kelvey, in the Grayling, capsized early in first lap. Wind and sea pretty lively, in this race.

Junior Doubles

First Heat

1. Putnam S. & Stackpole- Hecuba 3'24 3/5''
2. Futcher & Allen - Grayling
3. Sumner & Pertzoff - Squannacook
4. Wiggins & Worrall - Pink

Putnam S. and Stackpole made an extremely snappy start, and paddled well and fast throughout. Allen and

Futcher also paddled well, as did Sumner and Pertzoff. Worrall and Wiggins steered a little wildly, and rolled heavily, going off down wind more than the others. A very pretty race, the first three finishing almost in a bunch, and the Pink only a little behind. Wind rising quite fast, all through.

Second Heat.

1. Knox & Hamilton - Hecuba 4' 9 4/5''
2. Thompson & Howe H. S.- Pink
3. Howe J. C. & Smith - Grayling) Tied
   Ives & Edwards - Squannacook)

Knox and Hamilton, in the Hecuba, were behind in first lap, but pulled a lead on the 2nd lap, by hard fighting. Thompson and H. Howe, in the Pink, rounded the flag first, but couldn't quite hold their lead, and finished second. J. C. Howe and Smith, in the Grayling, tied with Edwards and Ives, in the Squannacook, for 3rd place. A fine race.

Finals

Tied (1. Putnam S. & Stackpole -Squannacook 3' 45 3/5''
Futcher & Allen - Pink
4. Knox & Hamilton - Grayling
3. Thompson & Howe H. S. - Hecuba

Neck and neck, all the 2nd lap, between Putnam S. and Stackpole, in the Squannacook, and Allen and Futcher, in the Pink, ending in a dead heat. Thompson and H. S. Howe, in Hecuba, about 50 feet behind the first two; followed close by Knox and Hamilton in Grayling. A splendid race, hard fought all through. Wind pretty fresh.

Senior Doubles

Only Heat

Fri. Aug. 24 cont.

1. Batchelder & Dunn - Pink 3' 28''
2. Putnam E. & Teagle - Hecuba
3. Driver & Taylor - Squannacook
. Mc Kelvey & Kelley - Grayling

Batchelder and Dunn, in the Pink, won out, doing finely. E. Putnam and Teagle, in the Hecuba, 2nd., the steersman somewhat hampered by the Bowman's inexperience. Driver and Taylor, in Squannacook, a close third. Mc Kelvey and Kelley capsized, at about 3/4 of first lap. A pretty race, and fast time between first three, in a lively sea and fresh wind.

Special Rangeley Race

1. Edwards cox
Johnson.P. Identical 1' 63 3/5''
Hartt

2. Wiggins cox
Ewing Erebus
Herrick

3. Howe J. C. cox
Johnson E. Williwaw
Lynch E.

4. Putnam S. cox
Birckhead Terror
Simpkins

5. Ives cox
Lynch D. Yammer
Henderson

6. Stackpole cox
Merrill Pantasote
Marvin

A good start, and a very close race, all through. Nearly a foul, at one time, but except for that, the coxswains did fine work, all through. One thing might be noted for another year, that almost no steersmen or coxswains, during the whole afternoon, seemed to realize the very

great value of the voice- calling the strokes to their partners or crews. Wiggins, with Ewing and Herrick in the Erebus, pulled his crew from last up to second place on strong use of voice, entirely.

Junior Four Paddles

1.	Wiggins Allen Stackpole Hamilton	Worromontogus	3' 15 3/5''
2.	Putnam S. Howe J. C. Pertzoff Smith	Caucomgomock	
3.	Thompson Howe H. S. Knox Worrall	Aboljockamegus	
4.	Edwards Cushing Futcher Sumner	Ebenezer	

A very close race, all the boats well handles, and very fast. The Worromontogus was first all through, with Cauca a close second.

Senior Four Paddles

1.	Putnam E. Driver Dunn Carey	Ebenezer	6' 34''
2.	Batchelder Wilson Dalton Shaw	Aboljockamegus	

(Out and back twice.) A perfectly splended race, the three times negotiated in a very lively breeze and white caps. Both crews very fast,; steering and hand-

Fri. Aug. 24 cont.

ling their boats well. Only 3 feet of open water between them at the finish.

As fine a water afternoon as we have ever had The events run off absolutely snappily all through, without a single hitch or delay of any kind.

Games on the Hill followed by Towel and Wolf.

Bean and Straw Contest - Half past Niners.

1.	J. R. R. Mc K.	over	Batch N. M.
2.	G. C. T. E. Putnam	over	H. W. P. R. B. T.
3.	Carey Shaw	over	Newhall Dunn
4.	R. W. J. A. L. jr.	over	L. T. W. L.
5.	R. R. Dalton	over	M. P. E. B. G.

Transferring Bean in Mid-Course

1.	L. T. J. A. L. jr.	over	E. Putnam G. C. T.
2.	Carey Shaw	over	L. T. J. A. L. fr. Won on other's foul.
3.	H. W. P. R. B. T.		N. M. Batchelder
4.	Carey Dalton	over	H. W. P. R. B. T.

Ping Pong Blowing Contest

Individual

1.	Newhall	over	Carey, Dunn

2nd Heat

2.	Dalton	over	Mc Kelvey, W. L.

3rd Heat

E. Putnam over Shaw, Batchelder

4th Heat

R. McK. over L. T., R. W.

5th Heat

J. A. L. jr. over C. H. C., J. R.

6th Heat

H. W. P. over G. C. T., R. B. T.

7th Heat

N. M. over J.G.W.

Semi-final.

Dalton over Newhall

R. McK. over E. Putnam

H. W. P. over J. A. L. jr., N. M.

Finals

H. W. P. over R.McK., Newhall

- Special Events -
Water Sports Side-shows

1. The Pierce Plung.

This, a fine example of regulation Watts, was taken from a cane, close to the float.

2. The Merrill Mistake.

This consisted in walking suddenly to the right, instead of straight ahead, when coming up the Slip; dressed in wrapper over bathing suit.

3. The Ewing Yip.

Billy was standing on the Slip, holding a pair of

Oars, when a Canoe, which was being carried up, swung into him, broke one of the oars, and Billy's head (very nearly) with it, and wiped him off the Slip and into the drink with a fine clean sweep. But he clung to his oar!

4. The Birckhead Bower.

The top of the Miz-tree, whence he could watch the events in privacy.

Saturday August 25
Weather Rainy
Temp. Cool

Light rain mostly through the morning, letting up in the afternoon.

L. T. broke the Oak Island shell record, yesterday, making it in 16' 33''.

J. G. W. fished till long after dark, last evening, catching

13 White Perch.

In the afternoon, fooling the Dopesters Programme, the wonderful following was put up; but it really meant good hard Boat-Building, with Senior and Junior Soccer.

Summary All-Day Stumps.

Round the Horn

Corker

Ewing
Herrick
Lynch E.
Merrill

Oakland Savings Bank

R. R.

Shaw Knox

Camp Abena

Carey
Wilson

All in Pink.

Piling Hay

Worrall
Thompson

Walk to Mexico Hollow

Dunn
Sumner
Herrick
Marvin
Lynch D.
Lynch E.
Merrill

Record Crew to Mills

G.C.T.
Futcher
Johnson E.
R.B.T.

Boot-legging

R.McK.
Cushing

Gold Dust Twins

Sumner
Marvin

Golfing

Put with Driver

Boat-Breaking

Simpkins
Taylor
Hartt

Walk to Sleepy Hollow

R. W.

Soap in the Mouth

Wiggins
Putnam S.

Unassigned

Coolidge Trotsky
Lodge Pertzoff
Peters Wilson
Pinkham L.E. Cataline

Exp. to Deerfoot Farm

Hartt Ewing Simpkins
Lynch D.

Collecting Pine Cones

L.T. Henderson

Sat. Aug. 25

Senior Soccer

1st Quarter G. Thayer came in contact rather violently with his opponent's foot, and C. H. C. and J. R., not to be outdone, collapsed on one another. Several good kicks were made, particularly on C. H. C.'s side. N. M made a goal, to start things off for the St. Pats.

2nd Quarter. J. A. L. made another goal. Allen and R. T. T. made some good kicks, and R. W. sent the ball flying down the field several times. L. T. and J. G. W. tried their best to disentangle the ball from one another's feet. J. G. W. made a goal for C. H. C.'s side, and a third goal was made by W. L. making it 3-1, toward the end of the game.

St. Adolphus	St. Pats
C. H. C.	J. A. L.
R. W.	R. B. T.
G. C. T.	L. T.
J. G. W.	J. R.
H. W. P.	W. L.
Putnam S.	Allen
Carey	Driver
Dalton	Howe J.
Worrall	Thompson
Batchelder	Wilson

Junior Soccer

Wiggins and Edwards had a good game resulting in a tie, 1-1. They could not break the tie, though they were given an extra minute to try. Palmer Futcher began the game by making a good kick-off for Wiggins, and Stackpole kicked the first goal of the game for the Wigginses, in the first quarter. There were no goals made in the 2nd or 3rd quarters, the ball going back and forth over the whole

field. Dan Lynch stopped a ball neatly with his shoulder, and played well. Smith kicked off for the Edwardses in the last quarter, and Edwards made a goal, through Birckhead, tieing the score.

Wiggins	Edwards
Futcher	Kelley
Lynch D.	Ives
Hamilton	Smith
Simpkins	Dunn
Taylor	Ewing
Hartt	Lynch E.
Herrick	Johnson E.
Pertzoff	Marvin
Birckhead	Henderson
	Johnson P.

The final Charade Evening was a notable one. First came J. G. W. with "Catiline" in three scenes. "Cattle" was an episode of wild western life, almost too realistic for the comfort of some spectators. "Hummy", a harmless "tenderfoot" was arrested by brutal cattlemen, (J.G.W. and H.W.P.) and hanged before our eyes as a cattle thief, his innocence being established only after the fell deed was done. We must confess that he "Came to" rapidly, and in the next scene figured as one of the deplorable "line" of recruits which Baron Steuben or Gen. Lafayette, "we are not clear which, though he looked like R. McK.) tried vainly to drill into something approachin regularity.

The third scene presented the Roman Senate in all its majesty, with Cicero, (J.G.W.) in the rostrum, and Catiline (R. McK.) writhing under the lash of his fiery eloquence. The famous address was translated by the orator himself into modern slang; see below.

The classic reader can assure himself how little it lost in the translation.(!!!)

Next came J. R. with "Showgun" "Show" presented the tremendous scene where Macbeth calls upon the Witches to show him the future. "Show! show! show! " cried the Weird Sisters. "Show his eyes and grieve his heart!"
come like shadows, so depart!"

Then appeared the long file of Banquo, descendants, crowned as kings, Macbeth (J. R.) crying out in rage and terror, as one stately figure followed another. Finally "the blood-boltered Banquo (J. A. L.) smiled on him," a frightful smile of triumphant malice; guilty tyrant shrieked and cowered; the curtain closed on his agony.

"Gun" transported us to Treasure Island, which we recognized instantly. John Silver (G. C. T.), George Merry, (J. A. L.), and the rest had found the "pointer" and were just starting on further search when the ominous voice was heard, chanting "Fifteen men on the dead Man's Chest."

All were terror-stricken, crying "Flint", that's Flint's song!" and only Silver refusing to give up the quest. "Darby McGraw!" croaked the voice now,"Darby Mc Gray! bring the rum, Darby!" "All the ruffians cowered in abject terror, till Silver cried, "That's not Flint's voice; whose voice is it? Ben Gunn!" Therupon all took heart, and decided that "nobody mindes Ben Gunn, dead or alive!"

"Shogun" gave us a glimpse of an interesting Historical Moment. Commodore Perry (J. A. L.) appeared before the Shogun (J. R.) and through the extremely urbane inter-

pretor, (G. C. T.) made overtures of friendship, which were courteously received, and reciprocated. Then, with quiet dignity on both sides, the momentous step was taken, and Japan entered the Comity of Nations. Very impressive, not to say instructive!

Next came C. H. C.'s side, presenting "Pageant." (N. B.) as to dividing the word into"page" and "gent", we say nothing, leaving this to their own conscience- if any!)

"Page" was a lively hotel-lobby scene, with C. H.C. as head-clerk, R. W. as visitor, and Dalton as Persistent Page, announcing a telegram for Dr. Rock (R. W.).
"Gent" showed a men's furnishing store, with singularly life-like mannequins,(Wilson and Worrall.), R. W. as salesman and C. H. C. as paterfamilias seeking clothing for his youthful sons.

Finally we were privileged to behold the Princeton Pageant, with R. W. as Pres. Hibben, Wilson as the original Tiger (in beautiful striped pajamas!) and the rest of the cast as successive pairs of Princeton Stufents.

L. T. and his band brought up the rear, with "Caustic" (Course-tick). The first scene was a vivid portrayal of a stormy night at sea; the vessel laboring heavily, the waves raging with commendable fury, and the Captain (L. T.) and mate (E. Putnam) alike anxious about their course, which appeared to be "nor, sou, sou, nor, sou, nor, west" or something to that effect.

"Tick" presented a householder (Carey) suddenly slain by a midnight assassin, (Putnam E.) to the tumultuous

grief of his wife and children, who rushed on the stage and then off again with astonishing rapidity; a tall clock which ticked when it felt like it (or when it remembered to do so!), and finally the Police, who Sherlocked the matter Ho(l)me(s) in remarkably short order.

The whole word gave us a painful impression of what L. T.'s manners will be when he is the Head of a Family. The black beard had something to do with it, no doubt, but he certainly was far from amiable, and we did not wonder that poor Materfamilias (M. P.) dropped the cover of the coffee-pot and gave other signs of perturbation.

Altogether it was a very fine evening, the only drawback being that it was the Last!

Cicero's Oration. J.G.W.

How long do you figure on pulling this kind of stuff anyway, Catiline? Don't you savvy that we're all onto your curves, you poor pinhead? Say now, on the level, what were you up to last night? What were you cooking up, and who were the guys you tipped the wink to?

Great Jupiter, what kind of stuff do you call this? The senate knows all about it, and your truly here, the consul himself sees through the whole darn biz, like a winderpane! Say, kid, you don't figure you can get away with that kind of bunkum. Still you live, Live? Well I should smile, you've even got brass, old cock, to come tod-dling into this here senate! Gosh all hemlock! there was a time I'm told when this little burg had a speck of spunk, and when your chances for crawling into your downy

to-night would have been just about as slim as a snowball's on Heard's range out there!

On the square cat, if I was to slip a wink to the Black Maria and hand you over to the bull's for a slight decapitation ceremony, there ain't a feller in town wouldn't thought you'd got just precisely what was coming to you- See?

Honor bright, old timers, we ought to tip our hats to everyone of these here local divinities that we've got out from under this all fired, rotten, slimy, slundig of a Jews picnic, this skunk here's been cooking up for us.

And say, Cataline, you sure are some peach in your private life. That was a raw one you pulled when you gave the knockout drops to your old woman and sent her off in a wooden overcoat, some time since.

I'm the guy what knows, see? I'm the guy who put the raz in your raspberries and threw the monkey wrench in your avis.

I'll promise you old dear that you're just about as popular around this little town of Rome as a skunk at a picnic. Can't you take a hint and pull out when you're not wanted. When you come in here the other day, every seat in the grandstand for 30 feet around was bare as the back of your hand, and you squattin' in the middle. The whole of this home town of yours is handing you a gilt-edged invitation to pull out by the next train.

On the level, now, take my advice! I only hit

once! See! I'm not arguing, I'm tellin' you! got it? does it begin to filter? Is the percolater working? Just you stcik your toothbrush in your pocket, take your outfit of jailbirds, and hard-boiled buys along with you and mosey along to the country, and give yourself a good long airing.

Sunday August	26
Weather	Clear
Temp.	57
Bar.	29.8
Wind	S. by W.

Lowering.

J. G. W. went into Gardiner per bicycle, starting just after dawn.

For this week-

Merryweather Light	Batchelder
Inspectors	Howe J. C. Ives
Flag	Dalton

Jules Henderson and E. Putnam rowed up to Otter Island, where they found the former's boat, (which got away yesterday) with no hurt save to her rigging. Everybody is glad, for she is a first rate boat.

Mr. Corning and Buggins Sr. came for a little call, just at dinner time.

We forgot to say that Mr. and Mrs. Stone, Phil Dalton's uncle and aunt, came to supper yesterday. Miss Titcomb came to dinner to-day.

Voting Sunday.

The voting for desserts was very merry, and there were lively and telling speeches. The division, as usual was between the Rice Pudding faction, and the Solid Pie Platform.

L. E. R. spoke first, pleading for Rice Pudding, from the point of view of the Mothers. J. A. L. jr. sprang up, replying in glowing words that after all, summer was the time for pleasure, and why not enjoy life heartily, and let health foods go for at least three months.

The Doctor answered him with earnest feeling- even heat- saying that there are other things beside mere pleasure and guzzling, and making an appeal for Rice Pudding, on high moral grounds, as the food that builds up strong wills in strong bodies. If you stuff, on these other desserts, you won't just get home, sick, you'll get sick here!"

Noel Morss spoke with some heat- "Rice has been the food of the Chinese for 200 years, and now look at them, all yellow, with their eyes bunched up in their heads.

J. R. spoke eloquently of Indian Pudding; that most delicious dish, from eating which we may acquire the strong frames of the noble Red Men, their black hair, noble features.

L. T. spoke very well and feelingly, and R. B. T. compared Watermelon to mere sugared and tinted water.

H. W. P. put in a strong plea for Ginger Bread and whipped cream which he reminded us was welcomed so heartily last year.

G. C. T. asked why, with so many good desserts, we did not have several at each meal.

The final vote was:

1. Blueberry Pie
2. Ginger Bread and Whipped Cream.
3. Apple Pie
4. Jam Tails
5. Cut-up Oranges
6. Washington Pie
7. Lemon Pie

Sun. Aug. 26 cont.

Ice Cream

Vanilla with Maple Cow.

Chocolate Ice Cream.

Campaign Documents;

A geometrician was there
Who stood round, with some heat, "Now I swear
The followers of Rice
Are round and nice.
But the followers of πR^2."

POLISH PUDDING.

" With the forehead ! with the forehead ! "

Doth Zaglopa cry.

"Pan Sapyeha asks to dinner:

Thither hasten I.

Mead there'll be, and wondrous goodies,

Tempting all, and nice;

But the queen of all the food is,

A Pudding made of Rice !"

Sun. Aug. 26 cont.

"Why shall the pudding
Be made of rice?
Because it is wholesome,
Because it is nice!
Because in the world
There is nothing like it
Rice Pudding! hurrah!
May the bullets strike it!"

Telegram

To Henry Richards, North Belgrade.

Understanding that you are to have Rice Pudding one day this week, I plan to dine with you on Thrusday, and beg you to choose that day for my Favorite Dessert.

Calvin Coolidge.

White House

Washington

"Why on earth do you vote for Bananas?

It's just the same as eating ambroid.

You don't like ambroid do you?

Well, don't you know that ambroid is made of bananas?

Just think it over Now."

Horn Signals

One long toot - - - Start eating Rice.
Two long toots - - Continue eating that
Three long toots - - More of same. nutritious food.
Four long toots - - All in.

Sun. Aug. 26 cont.

Skowhegan.

	Waukeags N			Waukeags S				Manumgloags. S				Manumgloags. N			
Dalton	X			X	••	1	X	•••	1	X	•••	Edwards	X	•••	2	X	••	X	••	1		•	3
Worrall	X	•		X			X	••		X	•	Batchelder	X			X		X			X		
Thompson	X	•		X		1	X		1	X		R.McK.	X	•		X		X			X		
N. M.	X			X			X			X		Higgins	X	•		X	•	X	••			••	3
Ewing	X	•••		~			X			X		Knox	X		2	X	•		••	1			2
Marvin	X			X	••	1	X	•		X		Pentzoff	X	•	1	X		X	•				3
Sumner	X	•		X			X			X		Smith	X			X	•	X			X		
Marshall	X			X	•		X			X	•	Hamilton			1	X			•	1		••	3
Pierce	X	•		X			X	•••		X	•	Shaw	X	•		X		X	••			•	2
Dunn	X	•		X		1	X			X		Henderson	X	•	1	X	••	X				•	3
Lynch E.	X	•		X			X	•	1	X		Lynch D		•	1	X		X	•		X		
Johnson P.	X			X			X			X		Hartt			1	X		X			X		
Butcher	X	•		X	•		X			X		Kelley			1	X	••		•	1	X		
Herrick	X				••	1	X	•		X		Taylor	X	•		X		X			X	••	
Simpkins	X			X		1	X			X		Johnson E	X			X			•	2			3
	15	10	1	17	16	6	15	11	3	15	8		11	12	10	15	10	0	11	14	6	7	13	22

	N			S			N		S				S			N					S		
Dalton	X	•		X		"	X					Edwards		••	1	X			X			X	••	1
Worrall	X	••		X	•			•••	2			Batchelder	X	•••		X	••					X		
Thompson	X	•		X			X					R.McK	X			X						X		1
H.M.	X			X			X					Higgins	X	•		X	•					X	••	
Ewing	X			X			X					Knox	X	•••	1			3				X		1
Marvin	X			X	•		X	••				Pentzoff		••	1		••	2				X		
Sumner	X			X			X					Smith	X			X	•					X		
Marshall	X			X	•		X	•				Hamilton			1	X	•					X		
Pierce	X	••		X			X					Shaw	X	•		X	•					X	•	
Dunn	X			X			X	••				Henderson	X	•			••	3				X		
Lynch E.	X			X	•		X	••				Lynch D		•	1		•	3				X		
Johnson P.	X			X	•		X					Hartt	X			X						X	•••	
Butcher	X	•		X			X					Kelley			1		•	2				X		
Herrick	X			X	•••		X	•				Taylor	X			X						X		
Simpkins	X	•		X			X					Johnson E		•	2			3				X	•••	1
	15	9		15	9	0	14	15	2				9	15	8	6	12	16				15	12	4

Sun. Aug. 26 cont.

Senior Baseball

The Veterans and Rookies played a 7 inning game which resulted in an easy victory for the Rookies, 13-3. The Rookies had several men on bases, but failed to score until the 3rd inning, when they made their 1st 2 runs (incidentally leaving 3 men on bases!) Their other run was made in the 5th, while in the mean time the Veterans already had piled up their 13 runs!

J. A. L. starred, at s. s., being terrifically "on the job, fielding well, and throwing beautifully to 1st.

W. L. and Driver each made a good catch, W. L. getting his "on the wing." H. W. P.'s 3 out of 4 possible hits was the best averaging. He made 2 doubles, as did G. C. T. L. T. made a Home Run (though a doubtful one- due to poor fielding.)

R. W. and G. C. T. each struck out 4 men and allowed 8 hits, but G. C. T. allowed 9 walks, to R. W.'s 4.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Veterans	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B.
			1	Allen	① F1	BB	② K	③ 1-3		③ 1-3						4	1		
			2	Howe, J.C.	BB	① F3	② K	BB									1		
	111		3	J.A.L., S.S.	BB	BB		E4	② K								1		
			4	L.T.C.				E6	① F3										
			5	J.R., 1b.				BF	② F1							3		2	
			6	R.W., P.	① F9	② F6			③ 4-3							4	1		
			7	Wilson		BB				① 3						3		2	
	111		8	Pulver, 3b.		① 4-3		① F6		① F8						4		1	
			9	Crushing,	① -3		① K	BB		BB						2	1	0	
				Totals	1/4	3/7	0/7	6/13	0/13	0/13						28	13	8	

Stretch 3rd - 4

Time.....h.....m. Umpires.....Scorer.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Rovers	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
1			1	H. C. W.	① 4-3		① 1-3	② 1-3		① K						4	0	0		
			2	Putnam F.	② K			③ F1		F4						4	1	1		
			3	W.L., S.S.	BB		BB		BB	② F4						1	1	0		
			4	H.W.P. C.	③ 6-3											4	1	3		
			5	C. C. T. P.		F4				③ 6-3						4	0	2		
			6	P. L. T. 2M					① K		① 1-3					4	0	2		
			7	C. W. P.		② F8	③ IF		② K		① 1-4					4	0	0		
			8	Brick C.		① F4	② 4-3		BB		BB					2	0	0		
			9	J. C. L.		③ 6-3		① 4-3	② 4-3		③ F4					4	0	0		
				Totals	0	0	2 2	0 2	1 3	0 3	0 3					31	3	8		

Stuck out 4

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off C.T. 9; off P.W. 5

Struck out—by 9; by.....

A big aeroplane, flying high, flew over this morning.

J. R. went down to Pine Island to supper, per Kittiwake.

As it was too threatening to go off by water, we had our Picnic at Merryweather Beach, a very good one. M. P. with Harry Shaw, Harry Pierce, and Noel Morss, started early, in a Rangely, and got a fire going, and delicious coca made, by the time we got there. A good Ouany crew took the food, and the rest walked, fave for those, chiefly S. Put., Marvin, Hartt et alii, who rode in triumph on the shoulders of their friends. Food and cocoa were both extra good, and we toasted marshmallows, and then had good

singing. "I run the Old Mill," "John Brown's Body," and Rounds.

When we got back for hymns, we found J. G. W. just returned; and J. R. returned for Faculty Supper.

Later in the evening, we had "The Isles of Greece," and "His Private Honour."

Monday August 27.
Weather Clearing
Temp. 57
Bar. 29.9
Wind S.W.

Gold-letter day, truly! Just before breakfast there was a whir of wheels, and there was the well-loved form of Lotus. and down Sunshine Alley came

a.g.D.

Knots and Splices, at Morning Talks, all this week.

'Nuff said!

Final Track and Field.

Class A 100

1st Preliminary Heat

Carey	13 1/5''
Allen	
Driver	
Batchelder	

Carey ran well. Very close between first three who ran very well. Batchelder farther behind, ran hard, showing much improvement in speed and form over last year.

2nd Heat

Thompson	13 3/5''
Putnam S.	
Dunn	

Very close; almost a dead heat between first and second.

3rd Heat

Sumner (Scratch)	13''
Shaw	
Wilson	
Dalton	

Sumner won easily.

Final Heat

Sumner (Scratch)	12 3/5''
Carey	
Shaw	
Putnam S.	
Thompson	

Mon. Aug. 27 cont.

A fine race, all running hard. Sumner won by about 2 ft., Carey a fast second. Shaw ran harder, and showed much more speed than he has at all. S. Put and Thompson also ran hard.

Class A	440
Sumner (Scratch)	1' 8 1/5''
Driver	
Putnam S.	
Dalton	
Thompson	
Shaw	
Carey	
Allen	
Dunn	
Batchelder	
Wilson (Scratch)	

A very good race. Sumner, who started at Scratch, pulled ahead to the lead quickly, and held it all through, winning easily. Driver ran well and got second. The chief excitement was S. Putnam's spurt, made with the last inch in him, by which he passed Dalton almost at the tape, and got third place.

Class A	High Jump
Sumner (Scratch)	4' 6''
Wilson (Scratch)	4' 5''
Carey (Scratch)	4' 1''
Driver	4' 1''
Putnam S.	4' 1''
Shaw	4' 1''

The last four tied for third place. Driver far outdid himself, as did Shaw. Carey did not come up to form, and a good many people had difficulty in judging their take-off, the usual trouble being, a jump started too early. Sumner had a good take-off, with lots of spring.

Mon. Aug. 27 cont.

Class A	High Jump cont
Dalton	4' 0''
Dunn	4' 0''''
Thompson	3' 19''
Batchelder	3' 10''
Allen	3' 5 ''

Class A		Broad Jump	
Driver		15' 11''	
Shaw		14' 10½''	
Carey		14' 6½''	
Putnam S.	14' 6''	Dunn	13' 6½''
Wilson	14' 2½''	Allen	13' 2''
Sumner (Scratch)	13' 10½''	Dalton	12' 7''
Batchelder	13' 8½''	Thompson	12' 4''

Driver showed the best form of all, with a good take-off, but he ought to go higher and faster. Hislast jump was very good indeed. Shaw ought to go higher, but his last fump was the best he has done. Carey should go faster; his last jump was good. Most of them should have jumped higher. Allen tried hard, but took off too soon.

Class A		Shot Put	
Driver		23'	
Sumner		22' 7½''	
Allen		22' 6½''	
Carey	21' 11''	Putnam S.	20' 8''
Batchelder (S.)	21'7''	Dunn	20' 6''
Shaw	21' 5''	Dalton	20' 3''
Wilson	20' 9''	Thompson	19' 9''

Driver ans Sumner bettered their previous actual marks by nearly two feet, a d Allen bettered his actual mark by a foot. Batchelder, the scratch man was not at his best.

Mon. Aug. 27 cont.

Class B 100

First Heat

Edwards (Scratch) 13 4/5''
Knox
Hamilton
Birckhead
Futcher

Almost a tie between Knox and Hamilton. Edwards led by about 4 feet.

Second Heat

Howe H. 14''
Pertzoff
Howe J..C.
Lynch E.

H. Howe led by about 4 feet. A very close race between 2nd and 3rd.

Third Heat

Worrall 14⅘''
Wiggins
Lynch D.
Herrick

Very close between 1st and 2nd. A very close heat, well run all through.

Finals

Howe H. S. 13' 4''
Edwards (Scratch)
Worrall
Pertzoff
Knox
Wiggins

Edwards, the Scratch man, could not gain a lead over Howe H. S. A close heat, all running their hardest.

Class B 440

Howe J. C. (Scratch) 1' 14 3/10''
Wiggins
Worrall

Hamilton
Pertzoff
Lynch D.
Birckhead
Lynch E.
Herrick
Howe H.
Futcher

A fine race. J. C. Howe led by about five feet at the finish, having kept a fast pace all through, though he was nearly finished. Wiggins ran a very pretty race (though he turned his spurt a little late) and pulled ahead of Worrall just at the tape by a hard fight.

Class B — High Jump

Wiggins (Scratch)	3' 11''
Hamilton (Scratch)	3' 10''
Howe H. S.	3' 10''
Lynch D.	3' 10''
Worrall	3' 10''
Edwards	3' 9''
Howe J. C.(S.)	3' 6''
Herrick	3' 7''
Lynch E.	3' 7''
Pertzoff	3' 6''

Lynch D. and Howe H. S. did well. J. Worrall showed results of practise and did well, his left foot usually causing the trouble, on his way down.
Hamilton tended to make a sort of running broad jum instead of a high jump. The place from which he has been making his take-off was cut away a bit, affecting him.

Class B — Shot Put

Worrall (Scratch)	20' 7½''
Howe H. S.	20' 4½''
Hamilton	20' 3½''
Pertzoff	18' 9''
Futcher	17' 7''
Edwards	17' 5½''
Birckhead	17' 4''
Wiggins	17' 6''
Herrick	18' 2''
Lynch D.	17' 4''
Knox	17' 2½''
Howe J. C.	16' 8½''
Lynch E.	15'

Mon. Aug. 27 cont.

Worrall, the scratch man, and Howe. H. S., whose handicap was low, showed great improvement. Hamilton had a large handicap, but deserved to place, for he was three feet better than before.

Class B — Broad Jump

	Lynch D.	14'	
	Worrall	13' 9''	
	Edwards (Scratch)	12'9''	
Howe J.	12' 8''	Howe H. (Scratch)	11'9''
Wiggins	12' 7''	Pertzoff	11' 9''
Futcher	12' 4''	Herrick	11' 5''
Hamilton	12' 4''	Birckhead	11' 1''
Knox	11' 11''		
Lynch E.	11' 10''		

Lynch D. jumped better than he had before, showing good speed and geight. Worrall would have done better to jump higher. Edwards jumped well but not high enough. Wiggins did not go high enough, but made a good jump. Pertzoff tried hard. Howe H. S. took off too soon, and Howe J. did not go fast enough.

Class C 100

1st Heat

Merrill (Scratch)
Smith
Stackpole
Simpkins

Merrill, as all summer, ran extremely well, and had an easy lead. Smith and Stackpole also ran hard, coming in almost neck and neck.

2nd Heat

E. Johnson 15''
P. Johnson
Marvin
Henderson

Mon. Aug. 27 cont.

A very close heat. E. Johnson ran very well, with a good lead. Tustle between P. Johnson and Marvin, and Henderson was trying hard.

3rd Heat

Hartt 14 4/5''
Ives
Ewing
Kelley
Taylor

Hartt pulled ahead, and led by about 4 feet, running in excellent form. reminding us of his father, who held a record for some years. About the same distance ahead of Ewing, came Ives.

Finals

Merrill (Scratch) 14 2/5''
Smith
Johnson E.
Hartt
Johnson P.
Ives

A very good race- Merrill was the only scratch man, and led by quite a distance, picking up a lead fast, and holding it all through.

Class C 440

Merrill 1' 19 1/5''
Henderson
Marvin

Smith
Ives
P. Johnson
Stackpole

Tied

E. Johnson
Ewing
Simpkins
Kelley
Taylor

A fairly strong race, Merrill leading easily, Henderson following, with the same good lead over Marvin. Kelley and Taylor had a good race at the end, tieing.

Gym. Aug. 27 cont.

Class C — Broad Jump

Smith (Scratch)		11' 10''	
Hartt		11' 7''	
Johnson E.		11' 5''	
Ives	11' 4''	Ewing	3' 7''
Stackpole	11' 1''	Kelley	3' 3''
Henderson	10' 10''	Marvin	3'
Morrill	10' 10''	Simpkins	7' 7''
Johnson P.	10' 9''	Taylor	7' 3''

Smith jumped well, with a good take-off.

Hartt should run harder and higher, but did well.

Johnson E. took off too soon. Henderson, as with several, did not jump high enough.

Class C — High Jump

Johnson P. (Scratch)		3' 6''	
Ives (Scratch)		3' 5''	
Stackpole (Scratch)		3' 3''	
Ewing		3' 3''	
Johnson E.		3' 3''	
Simpkins		3' 3''	
Taylor		3' 3''	
Smith (Scratch)	3' 2''	Henderson (Scratch)	3'2''
Hartt	3' 2''	Morrill	3'1''
		Marvin(Scratch)	2' 10''

Taylor showed decided improvement in his jumping. Henderson's form hurt his chances for doing better, jumping too much along the rope, coming down on top of it, though he had gone high enough in the beginning. Taylor and Simpkins far outdid themselves. Ives jumped well and showed good work, and should have gone higher.

Class C — Shot Put

Tie	Smith	32' 11''
	Marvin	31' 11''
	Hartt	31' 11''
	Ewing	31' 9''

Ives	21' 2½''	Stackpole	19' 8''
Taylor	21' 1''	Johnson P.	19' 7½''
Kelley (Sc.)	21' 1''	Henderson	19' 6''
Johnson E.	20' 5''	Simpkins	18' 4''
		Merrill	18' 4''

Kelley, Taylor, and Ives, who divided the points in the scratch meets, were all well below their usual form. Ewing improved surprisingly, and almost won third place.

The Meet couldn't be quite what it should have been, with two of the very best of Class A, E. Putnam and Mc Kelvey, not able to compete, one from a bruised foot, the other with a slight infection. Except for this grievous lack, it was an exceptionally fine, snappy meet. The struggle for first place, in the Class A High Jump was particularly exciting.

Faculty Costumes.

These, as befitted the Final Track and Field, were brilliant to a degree. They grow more so every year, and are now a raptuous feature. C. H. C. was in demi-uniform, with an Admiral's plumed hat, and heavy gold epaulettes on his blue shirt. J. A. L. jr. wore a Maizi Picture hat; his blue and oyster-white costume picked out with scarlet sash and scarf. R. W. affected and English racing-track sport effect, of the 80's- a low black Derby and striped waistcoat. G. C. T. was a clergyman, with black shovel hat (only he wore a dress coat). R. B. T. was a Sevres Shepherdess, with tilted hat and very funny stockings below his charming Watteau frock. H. W. P. a Bedouin. L. T.- something extremely dainty, in picture blouse, green apron, and natty hat. W. L., was a Venetian Noble, in flowing robe and velvet hat.

The Dr. wore a scarlet Doctor's Gown- or something like it- with the somewhat unusual addition of a small pointed witch's hat, of black velvet. In almost dramatic contrast to these varigated jewels was J. R. in severely correct Anglo-Indian attire, pith helmet, light suit and cane; and the real climax was J. G. W., in a cut-velvet waistcoat, farmer hat, spectacles and red chin beard.

After supper, alas, A. G. D. left us. We had Digestion Club (with some rehearsals), then Earth, Air, and Water, followed by a brief time of Clothes Pins (never tried for the Half-past Eighters before), then more of the Voice in the Rice. Two very fine Meteors, this evening.

In the Compendium of last evening, H. R. had the highest score, with J. R., L. T., C. H. C. following. Of the boys, Shaw, Newhall, and McKelvey did best.

Tuesday August 28.
Weather Foggy
Wind S. W.
Temp. 57
Bar. 29.95

A mildly rainy day- following the fog that rolled in so heavily last night.

Round the Horn party, W. L. and R. B. T. had started; Where are they? Early swim came and went, then followed bell and horn, and we all went in to breakfast. On the blackboard we say:

Lost in the Fog.

W.L. - R.B.T.

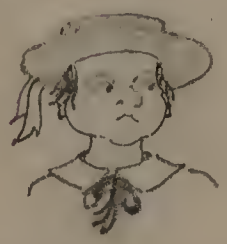
15 cents reward

And <u>still</u> they didn't come! Various members of the faculty made journeys to the Point, with binoculars, and there were all sorts of theories of ship-wreck, broken paddles in Belgrade Stream etc. A little before nine, a big boarding was stood up on the Float, with the following inscription:

LOST

Two Nice Boy Scouts!

Baby Richard Believed to Have been Kidnapped!



When last seen, were without a Nurse!

Reward Offered

Little Reuben No Questions Asked.

At last, a little after nine, the wanderers were sighted; and instantly the most wondrous procession ever seen in Camp organized itself, and marched along the Beach, from the Point to the Float, beside the returning canoe, led by H. R. as Drum Major; then J. G. W., ringing

Great Tom, the university bell, then all the Faculty and Tutors, with all the horns, three Moabs, as giant drums, and J. R. with the flag. The Brethren all tore down to the Float, and so th wanderers were welcomed.

Record

Round the Horn

10 hours, 55 minutes.

To close this happy incident, we will say that by some wonderful ingenuity of the Faculty, canned raspberries were procured at the store, and a saucer of them greeted the two heroes, at dessert; and the following placard was on the Afternoon Bulletin Board:

Notice!!

Hear Ye! - Hark Ye!

This Very Night, there will be Delivered

A Lecture

by

Messrs. Lowell and Thurber.

The Subjects Will Be

"Paddling by Instinct" or "Mist and its Results."

also

There will be refreshments following,

consisting of

<u>Razzberries</u>.

(No Round the Horners can beat them at sticking to their jobs all day without a stagger!)

Tues. Aug. 28 cont.

In the afternoon, we had final Prometheanism; with the addition that the Prometheans were to cook both Bacon and Potatoes. The different factors in the Prometh-ean contest were summed up as follows:

Time	40	points
Site	12	"
Fuel	12	"
Fire	12	"
Cooking	12	"
Organization	12	"
	100	"

Prometheanism.

Ground-wasps	Side-hill Badgers	Black Beavers
Mc Kelvey	Putnam E.	Driver
Howe H. S.	Dalton	Ives
Allen	Carey	Wilson
Cushing	Knox	Futcher
Marvin	Lynch D.	Pierce
C. H. C.	R. B. T.	W. L.

Beachcombers	Stingerees	Pueblos
Putnam S.	Edwards	Howe J. C.
Smith	Worrall	Stackpole
Thompson	Sumner	Shaw
Hamilton	Wiggins	Newhall
Pertzoff	Lynch E.	Batchelder
H. W. P.	R. McK.	G. C. T.

Executive Committee

H. R.
J. R.
R. W.

Tues. Aug. 28 cont.

All others did boat-building, under L. T., and much good work was done. McKelvey's Queen of Hearts and Napoleon are finished and show great promise. The same is true of Driver's Lunatic, Albree and Allen's Ace, Futcher's and Ive's Tin Lizzie, and Shaw's Sweet Bye and Bye. Henderson's Camel is nearly re-rigged, after her runaway wreck, and Dalton and Cushing's K. G. and Batchelder's Dinosaur are almost done.

This was a day of very nice visitors. Mr. and Mrs. Gammack and Gordon Gammack came about noon, and had dinner at Fourway with E. B. G., afterwards carrying her off to Hallowell for the night. (They brought an enchanting collie puppy, about 3 weeks old- for her!)

Stephen Wheatland, one of the graduates, came to dinner. He is in the lumber business, at Bangor; and Captain and Mrs. Knox came in the afternoon.

After Games on the Hill, H. R. gave a good talk on the Prometheans, and said that after much comparing of notes, the Promethean Cup had been unanimously awarded to Bill Driver, who couldn't well have done better, all through; with Honourable Mention of E. Putnam, Mc Kelvey, Batchelder, and Wilson.

Reports of Observers.

Black Beavers

W. L. Obs. Driver capt.

Started at 2;57 P. M, after having chosen a good-place for a fire. Immediately began collecting white pine, Driver getting a green stick and 2 props, for the kettle to

hang on. His bunch seemed to know what to do, having the right idea. They used birch bark and shavings and twigs of white pine; got it going on first match, and water boiling in 17 minutes. Wilson fried the bacon, Driver attended to the fire. The bacon was done in 2 minutes, and the potatoes in 37 minutes! Like a million dollars!!!

To which H. R. added:

The Black Beavers were <u>very</u> well organized, every man knowing what to do and doing it well. They chose level ground, and a first-class fire-place site. Got a good crotched stick, drove it firmly in the ground, and used a <u>green</u> stick for holding kettle; the only crowd to realize you must use green wood, or your stick will catch fire.

Side Hill Badgers

R.B.T. Observer Put. E.capt.

They selected a good place on the side of the hill. Their fire was started at 3 o'clock and water was boiling by ten past. After putting the potatoes on, they did their bacon which was very good. The potatoes were done to a turn by3.27, the total time being 32 minutes.

On the whole, they did very well. The arrangement for their kettle was not what it might have been.

H. R.

Why do you go up on steep hill sides, and choose a site far from any water, or directly under a bank? The Side-hill Badgers, though they made the first two mistakes,

selected an extremely good fire place. Made a first rate fire, and cooked bacon excellently. They made the mistake of using dry sticks for forks and stick to hole their kettle, instead of green. Did very well, however.

Pueblos -Howe J. C.

G. C. T. Observer

The Pueblos selected a poor site on the beach, but were very near to fuel. They selected first-rate supply of fuel the whole time consisting of a white-pine stump. Couldn't have been better. The site was selected at 2.57 and at 3.08 there was a good fire burning. Batchelder built the fire very well, but was slow. The water boiled at 3;14. Shaw cut a green stick and fixed the support for the kettle. Batchelder cooked the potatoes and Shaw and J. C. Howe cooked the bacon which was done within a few minutes of the potatoes. The party was fairly well organized.

H. R.

The Pueblos had their name because of their stone steps leading up from their beach. I cannot imagine why they chose such a site, and elected to make their fire on a beach, close under the bank, where they had no room, cut off their draught, and had to clime back and forth over no end of half dead grey birches.

When I came along, they were afraid that their small potatoes weren't done, as being smaller they must be older, and therefore would take longer!!

Beachcombers- Putnam S.

H. W. P. Observer.

Tues. Aug. 28 cont.

The Beachcombers, with the aid of one match, had their water boiling in twenty minutes. Smith, Hmilton, and Fertzoff were sent out to gather wood; Put. S. and Thompson tending the fire. The chief drawback was the kettle hanger which was too high. Their fire was kept at a high pitch however, and the fuel was good, consisting entirely of white pine; Smith cooked the bacon while the potatoes were in the making. Recovering rapidly from a slight burn in the hand during this operation, he finished both batches in 10 minutes. The potatoes came through, 45 minutes from the start. The team, though stupid worked well as a whole.

H. R.

Site not so good as that of the Ground Wasps. Kettle hung much too high, but otherwise did good work.

Ground Wasps - Mc Kelvey

C.H.C. Observer.

Start 2:55 pm

Howe Marvin- masons. Allen and Cushing gather white pine and dry driftwood. Mc Kelvey chops trees. Cushing chops crotch (not used), gets big-sized wood. Mc Kelvey and Allen build fire. Wasps distrust building; axe is lost. Cushing shaves white pine.

Fire going after 10 minutes with little reserve wood. Kettle hung and water boiling in 14 3/4 minutes. Kettle hung from red pine log- bank to pile of stones. Cushing, Marvin, McKelvey try frying bacon. crossbar

catches on fire. More wood. Marvin talking a great deal. McKelvey thinks of getting new crossbar. Flat rock for plate for bacon. After 23 minutes fire gets low; built up. Try potatoes at 3;34. Finish potatoes cooked at 3;39. Total 43 minutes.

H. R.

Better place for fire, but poor place for Camp fire. Both this team and the Beach Combers showed good work but poor organization- some tearing round without doing very much to correspond.

Stingarees - Edwards

R. McK.

After much discussion, they chose a spot behind an oak tree. There was a great deal of white pine around. Edwards stayed by the fire place. Worrall was detailed to get birch bark. Wiggins and Sumner got wood. Lynch was sent to get forked sticks to hang the pot on when needed.

Twigs were broken very finely and the birch bark was torn into pretty small strips. A small piece of white pine stump was found amidst great rejoicing. It was then chipped into smaller hunks.

Edwards went to get a stone to scratch a match on and got stung by hornets.

1st match	3;02	Head flew off.
2nd Match	3;02-20	

Got a roaring fire of small stuff which would have been of no use for cooking over. Not very much method up tillnow.

Tues. Aug. 29 cont.

Support for kettle ingenious, but looked insecure. Water in pot was getting full of small sticks.

Water boiling 3:12

Potatoes " 3:12

Sumner decided to cook the bacon, which he started to do at 3:15. At the same time, another support was substituted for the kettle as the first was in danger of burning.

3:17 Sumner allowed bacon grease to catch fire and put this conflagration out by throwing the bacon on the ground. It was put back in the pan dirty.

The fire was too spread out and too large, charring the oak tree.

The bacon cooking was started too early and in too flaming a fire. Bacon finished, most of it burned badly, at 3:22. It was laid on birch bark quite a way from the fire. Later trampled underfoot.

2nd bacon started 3:25.

Trunk of oak caught fire but was put out.

Wiggins took charge of 2nd bacon. Result much improved, though still pretty burned.

Bacon grease was poured on fire to make more blaze.

3:42. Potatoes judged done. Tasted- not done.
3:44 Put potatoes on again. Very little water left now. 3:50 Potatoes done.

H. R.

Called because of wasps. A great deal of noise and very little work done. Perfectly and entirely disorganized.crew. Awful camp place, on side of hill; horrible

Tues. Aug. 29 cont.

fire site, in hollow tree, which they would surely have set on fire. Stick caught fire.

Really didn't come up to standard of other teams. It didn't apparently occur to Sumner that the bacon was to be edible. He cooked it till wholly charred, then poured it away; but afterwards hunted among the dead leaves and pine needles and found it- afterwards eating it up.

Wednesday August 29.
Weather Cloudy
Temp. Warm
Bar. 29.66
Wind S. S. E.

Hot and muggy, almost still.

A very pretty half-grown Skunk came gambolling through Sunshine Alley, early this morning.

This morning we had Splicing, at morning talk time, and very good work was done. The Knots went very well, yesterday and the day before.

Boat-building in the A. M.

It seemed impoassible that the Last Scouting Day had really come. It was too bad to have poor weather for the final day, but the risk of worse weather later, or of people having to drop out, made it wise to make sure of it. The whole season has been extraordinarily even, and steadily hard fought, on both sides. Fewer runs than in most years, because of strong massed defence.

1st Game.

A tense and cautious game. There were remarkably small relays on the Sweet Fern on both sides. Strong parties in the woods, preventing eachother's advance. John Wiggins was killed just at the end of the first rush by L. T. from a tree (L. T. falling soon after). Only 4 deaths in the first half hour. At the end of 38 minutes only one Algonquin, L. T. had appeared. He had to go to the North end, alone, to call the All In. C. H. C. was rearly killed by a partridge, which got up right in his face, betraying his hiding place. At the end, whole phalanxes, off both sides, came up from the middle woods.

Wed. Aug. 29 cont.

The Algonquins won 4-6, tying the score for the season; ideal to have it so close still, on the last day.

2nd Game

The scame close-tense sort of playing. A little bigger Sweet Fern relays on both sides than last time. No one at all killed during the first 16 minutes, then a solitary Iroquois, E. Lynch appeared. Only 10 in all killed, by the time the four men to call All In were sent out. Considerable harm might have been done, quite unintentionally by quite a lot of smaller scouts on both sides, who came up to the Bone-yard killed, and very excited, and burst into talk about who killed them and who was near them when they were killed. This risked causing many more deaths to their respective sides, as some very keen scouts- as happens more often than not- were close to the Bone-yard, "listening in" for all the information that could be picked up.

The Algonquins won by 8-6.

3rd Game

The Iroquois had a very long Sweet-fern relay, but otherwise the game was the same extremely close sort of play. At the end of 37 minutes, there were still only 4 killed on each side.

R. W. made a gallant attempt to score, being relaid way along on the Sweet Fern side, but was killed.

There were two funny incidents on each side. Alfred Sumner didn't hear the "All In" or the "Go!" in the last game, and came somewhat sheepishly up from the woods, killed, about fifteen minutes along in the 3rd game.

Wed. Aug. 29 cont.

Then G. C. T. and Billy Ewing killed each other, the big gun and the little one (in a little excited squeak) in simultaneous blasts, in the Sweet Fern, close to the Boneyard.

J. A. L. and J. G. W. had an episode with the wasps nest which resulted in their becoming more audible than they intended.

The score kept getting tied, untied by one, and tied again. 8-8 just before All In.

A great crowd came up from the Sweet Fern, at the All In. The Algonquins finally won. So ends a very finely fought hard season, on both sides.

The umpire calls this last afternoon, and the last game, in particular, the tensest strain that he has ever known, in Scouting. He says he felt all in- as did many of the Chieftains- just from the tenseness and strain.

9th Sing Song

Programme

1. Overture- C. H. C. and L. T.
2. "When the Boys Come Home!" Stunt.
3. Choruses. Scouting Song, Ouananiche Song, Meryweather Races; The Parting Song.
4. Topical Song. J. R.
5. "The Thunder Animal of Lake Biwa!" J.G.W.-Jap. Interpreter.

The above programme contained fewer numbers than usual; yet the evening was too long by the clock, though too short for our desires. The explanation is simple;

the magic letters "J. F. W." appended to the final stunt tell the story.

The overture gave us a pleasing exhibition of the skill and ingenuity of C. H. C. and L. T. Starting with Haydn's Wurprise Symphony, they overlaid it with all manner of intricate tone-embroideries, some of them familiar, others of their own divising; a very clever performance.

The next number, "When the Boys come home" showed that united couple Mr. and Mrs. Heber Howe of Cedarhurst, Long Island, at breakfast, awaiting the arrival of their boys, who had spent the summer at Camp Merryweather. The parents felicitated each other on all that their dear children would have learned, especially in the way of manners. They left home ordinary boys; they would return finished young gentlemen etc. etc.

The father leaving the room for a moment, enter the boys, (H. W. P., W. L., R. B. T., G. C. T.) tumultuously No need to describe how they hurtled into their seats, how they clashed the plates, thumped the milk-jug, clamored for hay-bales, etc. etc. These things are familiar to every Merryweather. The father entering was greeted with a Roar; the agitated mother, spilling her coffee, there arose a shout of "Rag! Rag!" and when the father inadvertantly left his spoon for an instant in his cup, the cries of "Hayseed!" made the wilken ring.

But louder yet roared the audience with delighted appreciation; and R. McK. Had to rein his voice to its

highest pitch to make audible his final exclamation of anger and dispair; "Send them to Camp Kennebec!"

Next came the choruses, good rousing ones. One can hardly believe that this joyful roar of late August comes from the same throats that piped so feebly in early July: but such is the fact. Good for us!

Next came a song from J. R. celebrating recent Camp Experiences, which was rapturously received. The Smashings of Simpkins, the Horn Trip of R. B. T. and W. L. were sung, if not with the passion of a Pindar, at least with the hilarity of a Holmes; the words are given below.

And now came the great, the Final Stunt. J. G. W. appeared before the curtain in his famous role of Japanese Interpretor; in halting yet eloquent speech he told the story of

"The Thunder Animal of Lake Biwa."

The drama was then presented in dumb show, to the accompaniment of weird oriental music behind the scenes. We saw Sun Sho the mighty Daimio, (Putnam S.) seated in dignified state, waited on by his assiduous attendant Bato (Cushing).

Tales are brought by an aged fisherman, Urinosko of the havoc wrought on the shores of Lake Biwa, by the terrible Biwa, by the terrible Thunder Animal, which fell from the skies, and is now devouring everything and everybody that comes in his way. Greatly distressed, the good Sun Sho

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.A.L.		•		v			v		
J.R.	v	—		v			v		
J.G.W.	X	•		X	•		X		
L.T.	X	•		v				•	
H.W.P.		••			•••		v		
W.L.	v			v			X		
Allen	v			v			v		
Birckhead	v			v			v		
Cushing	v			X				•	
Dunn	v			v			v		
Edwards	v			v			v		
Ewing	v			v			X	••	
Futcher	X			v			X		
Harth	v			v				•	
Henderson	X	••		v			v		
Herrick	v			X			X		
Howe, H.S.		•		v				••	
Johnson, E.	v			X	•		v		
Merrill	v			v			X	•	
Pierce	v			v			v		
Putnam, E.	v				•		v		
Simpkins	v			v			X		
Smith	v			X			v		
Stackpole	v				••		X		
Taylor	v			X			v		
Wilson	v			v			v		
	4	8	0	6	8	0	8	8	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R.W.	v				•		X		
C.H.C.	X			v			v		
R.McK.	v			X			v		
G.C.T.	X			v			X		•
R.B.T.	X			v			v		
Batchelder	v			v			v		
Carey	X	•		X			v		
Dalton	v				•		X		
Driver		•		v					•
Hamilton	v			v			v		
Howe, J.C.	v			v			X		•
Ives	v			v			X		
Johnson, P.	v			v			v		
Kelley	v			v			v		
Knox	v			X	•••		X	•	
Lynch, D.	v			v				•	
Lynch, E.		••		X			v		
Marvin	v			X			v		
McKelvey	v			X	•		X		
Newhall	X			v			v		
Perlzoff	v			X					
Putnam, S.	v			v			X	•••	
Shaw	v			v			v		
Sumner	X			v			0	0	0
Thompson	v			X			v		
Wiggins	X			v			v		
Worrall	X			v			v		
	8	4	0	8	6	0	8	8	0

sends first his chief Samurai, then his mighty Wrestler, to find and destroy the beast. Alas! the hand of one, the leg of the other, brought by Urianosko and laid sorrowfully before his master, gives dreadful proof that they have been torn in pieves by the dread monster. In dispair Sun Sho sends for the aged and emminent priest, Okodaiski, abbot of Chionin Monestery, and asks his advice. The priest offers prayers and sacrifice, in vain. But now enters the Daimio's warrior Yoshitoko (E. Putnam), clad in full armor, fresh from fields of victory. He gladly undertakes the quest, and departs with his father's blessing. The next scene presented the combat between Yoshitoko and the Thunder Animal, a terrible one indeed. Frightful was the beast, frightful the blows he dealt with his huge black pavs; but yet more terrible was the Japanese hero in the splendor of his valor. He gave back blow for blow. At first he seemed to retreat, but after leading his foe will into the open, he sprang with the fury of a tiger upon him, and after a terrific struggle the monster fell, to run no more. Yoshitoko, severing the hideous head from the body, held it up in triumph; and amidst thunders of applause the curtain fell.

Wed. Aug. 29 cont.

Words of L.T.'s and H.W.P.'s Topical Song

There's a boy of whom I want to tell you
Bright and quick and rapid on his feet
He's such a chubby little fellow
To see him be a butler is a treat.
Cho.
When Nattie Simpins on table waits
He is a genius at juggling plates
So just be cautious don't try to eat,
For its either raining soup you know,
Or raining shredded wheat.
So when you see Nat behind your chair
And Mr. Wiggins begins to swear
Why then just climb under the table
And ring the cyclone gong,
Whenever Natty Simpkins comes along.

Rome once had its Caesars and its Neros
Marched in triumph down the Appian way.
We too have a pair of youthful heroes
Who had a triumph just the other day.
Cho.
When Dick and Reuben go on a cruise
Their style of progress is like the Jews,
But if it's foggy, be not afraid
For they be not in the fog you know;

Wed. Aug. 25 cont.

They're sliiping at Belgrade.
There's no use looking toward Gleason's shore
Or we'll be watching there three hours more,
So let's just bang upon the dishpans
And sing a merry song
Whenever Dick and Reuben come along.

Camp Nifty

On Friday, Aug. 17, the whole camp set out on an all-day expedition; and, as they headed for Monkey Point, they might have seen the Williwaw and the Yammerschooner disappearing round ~~Monkey Point~~ it. Certain it is that they never saw us more. But we six - Dalton, Johnson, P., Lynch, E., Wilson, and the Lowell brothers - landed at the Mills at 10.30, completed the carry in quick time, went to an ice cream parlor where the "all-dayers" wouldn't see us, and, just after eleven, beheld the Onaunaiche stretching out for the Narrows.

We jogged along down Long Pond to the north, struck the usual camping site, and soon had the tent set up. Then we swam, and it surely was "nifty", to use the words of Phil Dalton, for the water was just right and the sun was delightful to bask in. We ate lunch in scanty attire, and were nearly routed by a co-ed picnic party; in fact, two of our band were gathering water in no attire at all, and had to sprint for shore and shade.

After lunch we bore down on Beaver Spring, intending to follow the brook up Beaver Mountain. The first part of the journey was not difficult, and soon we were wetting our feet on the beaver dam. From there, however, we took the left fork, which is nearly - nay, entirely - dry; we scrambled through branches, mud, and swamps, finally emerging on a steep meadow. This was thought by some to be one of Muskrat's grassy slopes, but a farmer unravelled our doubts for us. Beaver Mountain, so he said, was "way back yonder"; Muskrat Mountain he didn't call by that name; Viennay Mountain, according to him, was under our feet. How could we get down to Beaver Spring again? Just walk over to that ~~farmh~~ farmhouse and take the left-hand road right down the hill; help yourselves to apples on the way. We did all these things, but stopped in an open pasture to take note of just where we had been to, anyhow. You see, the Camp names for points of geography in and about the Belgrade Lakes are or not what the natives hereabouts call them. Actually, we had gotten just short of the last rise on Beaver Mountain. The brook which we followed, instead of leading

around in back of Beaver Mountain, had led us in front of it and half-way up it. I suppose that what the genial farmer knew as Beaver Mountain was our Muskrat. But his dope about the road was very sound, for, within half an hour of starting back, we were at the Spring and heading home for supper.

After supper a mixed swimming and fishing evening was enjoyed by most of us; then came bed and the customary ghost stories. J.A.L. allowed that someone else would have to tell one before he burst into verbal prose, so Shrimp Lynch rose to great heights in depicting a ghostly witch creeping quietly down the back stairs, while the listening honeymooners cringed in horror nearby. During, or perhaps it was between, the ghost stories the Nifty One (Dalton) went for a swim. He described it as "nifty". We were all willing to take his word for it without finding out for ourselves.

The first sight which met the author's eyes as he awoke next morning was a splendid conglomeration within the tent, Rube's head pillowed on Shrimp's knees, and Shrimp's head reposing on Phil's midriff.

Peirpont was way off in the other corner, wrapped around a pile of firewood. Sawyer and I were wise; we slept out.

This entrancing vision wasn't worth a damn as far as satisfying hunger went; so I got up and started to cook breakfast, the rest shortly following suit. We had a stupendous meal – mush, coffee, bacon, and eggs which we had bought at the Mills. Afterwards, Sawyer and I tried frying mush for awhile, with only moderate success; the others went fishing, and caught, besides a lot of little fellers, some which were big enough to keep for lunch. About eleven we set out for the Cares, and reached them in half an hour. Just as we had started to explore them, we suddenly said: "Where is Reuben?" We shouted and hollered like good ones, and what didn't we think? Had he become hopelessly lost in the woods? Had he slipped and crashed on the cruel rocks below? Suddenly from afar we heard a hail, and pretty soon the lost one ambled into view, unhurt. He had tried to scale a steep precipice while following us; the precipice had caused him trouble, and he had lost sight of us. He ~~then~~ had then followed the direction in which he had last seen Peirpont heading. Since Peirpont at that

moment had been simply making a detour, Rube was baffled, and had plugged along until he heard no holler.

Back we went, and swam, and ate, and packed. By this time the south wind, which had been freezing up all morning, was now nearly canoe-test; so that it took us an hour to reach the Mills. The writer has been on four row-boat camping trips to Long Pond, and on ~~every one~~ the second day of every single one the south wind has blown; ~~strong~~ three times at near-canoe-test pitch. Sometimes he has been able to drift down wind, but to-day was one of those other days.

We made the carry in quick time, but not without some trouble in landing; we borrowed a boat-house for the purpose, however, and made out all right. A hasty morsel of ice-cream, and we were off. Down the mill stream went Camp Nifty- for by now Phil's expression had become our watchword- and emerged into south-wind-swept Great Pond. It was a tough row home, but we headed up into Oak Island's lee, and finally swung about and bore down on the float, yawing lustily before the wind. We'll all ~~X~~ tell the world that the whole trip was Nifty!!!

Thursday August 30

Weather	Clear
Temp.	57
Bar.	29.7
Wind	S.

Very light breeze.

Boat-building for all hands; the Ball Field was a noble sight, with dozens of ship-wrights everywhere, flattened out over their sails, planing masts and spars, shining and glueing and ambroiding.

At about eleven, under perfect conditions, came the

Shell Races:

Preliminary Heats

Putnam E. vs. Driver	Putnam E. by 2 lengths	3' 20 2/5''
Howe J. C. vs. Wiggins	Howe J. C. by 3/4 legth	
Thompson vs. Dalton	Thompson by 4 lengths	
Putnam S. vs.	Allen by lengths	

2nd Preliminaries

Putnam E. vs. Howe J.C.	Putnam E. by 4 lengths	3' 24 4/5''
Thompson vs.	Thompson by lengths	3' 33 4/5''

Close until very near the end, when Allen had to stop, off his course.

Finals

Putnam E. vs. Thompson	Putnam E. by 10 lengths	3' 42 3/5''

Thurs. Aug. 3) cont.

Prefect Race

R. B. T. vs H. W. P.	R. B. T. by 4 lengths	3' 14''

Water Sports

Rangeley Hand Paddle Race

Identical	Pantasote	Terror	Erebus
Putnam E.	Batchelder	Wilson	Worrall
Driver	Birchhead	Carey	Allen
Edwards	Futcher	Howe J.C.	Howe H.S.
Dunn	Cushing	Johnson P.	Cushing
Pierce	Pertzoff	Sumner	Thompson
Hamilton	Kelley	Shaw	Stackpole
Herrick	Wiggins	Inox	Taylor

Enemy in Camp

Eben.	Abol.	Corker	Worri.
Putnam E.	Carey	Batchelder	Thompson
Howe H. S.	Howe J. C.	Ives	Dalton
Worrall	Wilson	Inox	Dunn
Allen	Hamilton	Pierce	Herrick

Bow Paddling

Hecuba	Squani	Grayling	Pink
1. Driver	Dalton	Edwards	Lynch E.
2. Smith	Marvin	Johnson E.	Ives

Moab Race

Simpkins vs. Ewing Hartt vs Henderson

Rangeley Hand Paddle.

1. Identical- E. Putnam capt.
2. Terror - Wilson capt. 4. Pantasote- Batchelder capt.
3. Erebus - Allen capt.

The Identical (E. Putnam, capt.) went ahead fast from the start, steered the best course, and won by a good lead. The Terror (Wilson capt.) after a crooked start,

Thurs. Aug. 30 cont.

pulled to 2nd place, only ½ length ahead of the Erebus (Allen, capt.) which swamped, just after taking 3rd place. The Pantaboto (Batcheldor capt.) fouled the Identical at the start; steered wildly, and fell behind, finishing 4th.

Enemy in Camp. (From Pickerel In).

1.Corker
2.Ebenezer
3.Abol.
4.Worry.

An extremely lively race. The Worry fouled the Abol, which shortly swamped, then sank herself, the Eben. following, but almost at once; all three swamping within 4 boats lengths of the start. The Corker alone reached shore, like a very lame duck, but foundered almost at once. The crew of the three canoes that swamped far out all climbed in again successfully, and paddled to shore.

Pow Paddling

(From Point to Float)

E. Lynch in Pink
Dalton in Squannacook
Driver in Hecuba
Edwards in Grayling

Wild squirlicues on the part of everyone, at first. Then E. Lynch gets a good start, gains about four lengths lead. Then one spin, then another good lead, and he wins by about half the course. A continual Lady's Chain between Dalton and Driver, all the way. Dalton gets 2nd, after countless revolutions, and after spending most of the time heading the Wrong way. Driver took a last wild spin, before finishing 3rd, about 3 revolutions behind Dalton,

and about 3 revolutions ahead of Edwards. Some doubts as to whether E. Lynch and Dalton had disqualified, by holding, in the bow, but both paddlers ruled all right.

2nd Heat

Marvin in Hecuba

Ives in Grayling

Smith in Pink

E. Johnson in Squannacook

Marvin wins, having only two bad fits of spinning, and making fast headway between. Show good head and good handling of boat. Ives second. Smith revolves wildly the entire way, making 10 rapid revolutions in first 40 feet. but revolving with extreme rapidity. Gets 3rd place, over Johnson.

Johnson E. gets the best system, by paddling very slowly, and goes longest way without spinning, but goes a little too slowly; gets to Quany Slip before making 1st revolution, but after that spins steadily.

Moab Race

Out to Pie-Plant.

Hartt over Henderson.

Hartt led from the start, and won by about 20 Moab diameters. Henderson soesn't seem to get the motion.

Ewing over Simpkins

Ewing won easily, and Simpkins only got three or four feet from the float!

Thurs. Aug. 30 cont..

Tilting

Just off the Float

Squannacook	Pink
Putnam E. (Steersman)	Carey (Steersman)
Pertzoff (Warrior)	Howe J. (")

The Squannacook's steersman, E. Put. goes quicly overboard, from a strong lunge from J. C. Howe, after a brief dual, with no advantage to either side. (The Pink did a complete Razzberry at the start, Carey toppling overboard, then J. C. Howe. They climbed in and started again)

2

Squannacook	Pink
Batchelder	Wilson
Knox (Warrior)	Futcher (Warrior)

The Steersmen are unable to hold their boats within fighting distance. They spin apart, after first encounter. Knox extremely fierce and warlike. Futcher not a fighting man, but hits out valiantly. Poles a little heavy for both warriors. 3 brief and wobbling encounters. 3 spins apart, the Squannacook fills by the stern.

3

Squannacook	Pink
Edwards	Allen
Wiggins (Warrior)	Dunn (Warrior)

A dead heat. All four men over at the first whack.

2nd Try. One whack, then they spin apart. Process repeated. Then terrific, continual battle. Wiggins gets strong blow in stomach but fight on even more

fiercely. A wild battle. Then Dunn and Allen go overboard.

4

Squannacook	Pink
Newhall	Sumner
Worrall (Warrior)	Dalton (Warrior)

Pink's crew out at first blow, but instantly climb in again. Squannacook wins, after another short and fierce encounter

Prefects Tilting

Squannacook	Pink
R. B. T.	H. W. P.
G. C. T. (Warrior)	W. L. (Warrior)

Pink goes over, after a wild hornet fight.

Faculty and Prefect

(Steersmen Sitting)

First encounter, of great speed and fierceness, accomplished nothing. Second encounter, the same, only fiercer. Stern chase of Pink by Squannacook till out of bounds, then back. 4th encounter, fiercest yet, but no advantage. G. C. T., by this time has fought far longer than any other contestant, but has lost none of his fighting pep. An exhibition Watts, in perfect form, done by the originator of the act, concluded the battle.

2nd Round

Changed positions of crews (L. T. sitting down violently at the second.) Then he and R. W. go overboard, mid tumultuous roars of applause.

We never had anything funnier in Camp! The au-

dience was double in bow knots, and almost weeping.

This has been a completely mixed-up day. Everyone worked feverishly at boats through morning work hour, and got all ready- or as nearly ready as we can, till the boats are really off- and then the wind flattened completely.
It was fine, however, to be able to get in a final Rubber Water Sports.

In the evening, we had Boats, a perfectly delightful time; especially when we've been able to have so few Boat evenings. Some crowds combined Boats with last rehearsals. The channel to the Lagoon is now too shallow for passage, so the Marsh parties landed on the sand bar, and lit the gas from there. Jacky Hartt go a flame up to his knee, so big that, "Gee, Gosh, it darned near set my pants on fire."

After 8;30 we finished the enchanting Voice in the Rice.

We forgot to say that at Supper time arrived the Shaw family, very sunburned, from their trip along the Gaspé peninsula. They are spending two nights at Fourway.

Last Dish-Washing Squad!

Friday August 31
Weather Foggy
Wind Calm
Temp. 60
Bar. 29.86

Fair. Calm in A. M. Light breeze in p. m.

Sawyer Wilson left us, after breakfast.

More last re-rigging of boats; more rehearsals.

The Skunk family seems to consist of Papa, Mamma, Edward, Jim, and little Minnie. They are seen somewhere about, nearly every eveing. The Cook's baby collie puppy elected to spend a day and two nights chiefly hidden under the Garbage pail platform, but has now been taken home.

Some very fine meteors have been seen this week.

Captain and Mrs. Knox came over this afternoon.

"Susie" the big aeroplane that has been in attendance at the Waterville Fair, came over last night, and has been roaring about the pond, most of to-day.

Boat Races.

Preliminary Heats

A light but fairly S. W. steady breeze aprang up after dinner, so we were able to run off some of the preliminary heats, starting from the S. W. of the Point, and running to the Point.

First Preliminary Heat

Bumblebee	Batchelder
Sprint	Pertzoff
Razzberry	E. Putnam
Queen of Hearts	M c Kelvey

Wind very light. They all went over except the Bumblebee which finished strong. The Queen of Hearts went overthree times!

Fri. Aug. 31 cont.

Second Preliminary Heat

Shark	Mc Kelvey & J.G.W.
Adventure	Pertzoff
Squid	Shaw
Elephant's Mustache	Merrill

The Adventure and the Elephant's mustache both went over a good deal, but the Adventure managed to make 2nd place in spite of several catastrophes, following behind the Shark. The Adventure is of the regular type, only smaller, 6 or 8 inches long. The Shark and the Squid are both of the "Shark" type.

Third Preliminary Heat

Dr. Rock	H. W. P.
Napoleion	Mc Kelvey
Monsoon	Newhall
Maltese Cat	Stackpole

The Napoleon fouled the Monsoon toward the beginning of the race, and the Maltese Cat went over two or three times. The Dr. Rock finished strong.

Fourth Preliminary Heat

X	Carey
Pinhead	E. Putnam
Ice Berg 2nd.	J. Edwards
7 Come 11	Wilson

The X led from the start and won easily by a good distance. The Pinhead led the Ice Berg 2nd. by about the same long distance, while the 7 Come 11 was brought in after tipping over and trailing way back.

Fifth Preliminary Heat

Camel	Henderson
K G	Cushing & Dalton
Two by Four	Albree
Barking Oyster	Herrick

Fri. Aug. 31 cont.

The Camel started ahead well, going strong and keeping her lead that she got early. All the others stopped for a dive or two en route. The Two by Four, which went over first, very early, trailed the K G by some distance, in third place, but finished strong, nevertheless. The Barking Oyster withdrew, fairly soon.

Sixth Preliminary Heat

Tattered Ensign	Batchelder
Boreas	L. T.
Black Dual	R. B. T. & Driver
Tin Lizzie	Herrick

Only the first two qualified, the others going over. The Tattered Ensign won, and the Boreas came in a close second, ending speedily.

Seventh Preliminary Heat

2 X	Dunn & Worrall
Ace	Allen & Albree
Water Bug	Kelley and Pierce
Buccaneer	J. Wiggins

A hot race, closely contested between the first two The Water Bug started off well, leading, but over, and neither she nor the Buccaneer qualified.

Eighth Preliminary Heat

Simoon	Newhall
Crown Pilot	Stackpole
Ye Last Minute	L. T. & Worrall
Cats Knuckles	Marvin & Knox

Excellent race. The wind was down a bit. The Crown Piot led, the Simoon overtook it in the last quarter of the course, gradually, and won the race, ending strong.

Fri. Aug. 31 cont.

Ninth Preliminary Heat

Corsair	Carey
Mouse Jr.	Herrick
Monsoon	Newhall
Sweet-bye and Bye	Shaw

Very light wind. The Corsair and the Monsoon tied at the beginning, and then the Corsair pulled away, and the Monsoon gave way to the Mouse Jr. which came in second. The first three were close, but it was a slow race.

Tenth Preliminary Race

Dinosaur	Batchelder
Go-Getter	Birckhead
Jelly Bean	J. C. Howe
Sakhr-El-Bahr	E. Johnson

The Wind still light. The Go-Getter went over early, but recovered itself and passed the Jelly Bean which led them all at first, for second place. The Dinosaur came up from third to second and then first place. A little more breeze toward the end of the race.

Eleventh Preliminary Race

Loonatic	Driver
Coon	D. Lynch
Feather Weight Champ.	Batchelder
Tar Baby	Putnam S.

Still only a light breeze, but a little bit stronger. They all got started all right, but the Tar Baby went over early. The Coon overtook the Feather Weight Champion, leaving third place to her, while she made 2nd place, not disputing 1st honors with the Loonatic well in the lead.

Fri. Aug. 31 cont.

Twelfth Preliminary Heat

Cherubim	E. Putnam
Typhoon	Newhall
Gum Drop	J. C. Howe
Booby	H. S. Howe & McKelvey

A slight breeze. The Cherubim took the lead and won easily, the Typhoon following. Typhoon and the Booby fouled eachother, both going over.

First Hemi-Demi-Semi-Finals

X
Napoleon
Dr. Rock
Pinhead

A good start, all going well. The Pinhead led at first, with the X second and the Napoleon 3rd. The X then overtook the Pinhead, which went over and fell to fourth place, while the Napoleon came into 2nd place and the Dr. Rock 3rd. They all finished, with a good breeze at the end.

Second Hemi-Demi-Semi-Finals

Bumble Bee
Shark
Adventure
Sprint

A good light breeze. The Bumble Bee led all the way through, coming in well ahead of the Shark which hauled up on the Sprint and overtook it as it fell over.

Third Hemi-Demi-Semi-Finals

Boreas
Tattered Ensign
K G
Camel

The K G led at first, but went over, and the Boreas assumed the lead which she kept, with the Tattered

Fri. Aug. 31 cont.

Ensign in second place, some distance behind. A little more of a breeze, though not yet strong.

Fourth Hemi-Demi-Semi-Finals

Ace
X^2
Simoon
Crown Pilot

Very light wind again. A very close race. The Ace and the X^2 fought a close contest for 1st and 2nd places, while the Simoon and Crown Pilot, far back, were close together, for third and fourth.

Officials

Judge H. R.

Recorder - R. W. Announcer - J. A. L.

Starters

J. R. in Hornpout
J. G. W. in Wobbler
L. T. in Chub
C. H. C. in Arklet

Pickers Up.

Yammerschooner

H. W. P.
Putnam E.
Driver

Terror

R. B. T.
(W. L.) Pierce
Thompson

Erebus

G. C. T.
Putnam S.
Dalton

Williwaw

R. McK.
Carey
Howe J. C.

Pantasote

Batchelder
Worrall
Cushing

Identical

(Wilson) Shaw
Allen
Ives

Master of Ceremonies

W.L.
Mc Kelvey

Friday Aug. 31 cont.

At supper, H. R. explained mistakes made by the Pickers Up, in the races; they unintentionally had often blanketed the boats, and had sometimes picked them up by the masts, which is never safe. Picking up is only second to starting the boats, in difficulty, and the very greatest care should be taken.

We had Games on the Hill, then Digestion Club; when R. R. told about some of the most important things of Camp history, and about some of the Graduates; Then we had an exciting half-hour of Boston, then Logotomy. Just about half-past eight, arrived:

Betsey Peabody

Saturday September 1 Dead Calm, and hot,

Weather	Clearing
Wind	S. E.
Temp.	61
Bar.	29.86

and yet a perfectly wild day! Rehearsals everywhere (5 this morning); wigs being made everywhere, daggers, chairs, garments. All at frantic speed.

The Shaws started for Groton just after breakfast, to our sorrow, and our General Knox was taken away by his parents, bound for Washington. But soon, to our delight, arrived:

Melinda Terry

Arthur Terry

Wrestling

Marvin over Lynch A good fight.

P. Johnson over Birckhead. Hard fought.

Howe J.C. Over Dalton. A good match.

Simpkins over Hartt. Simpkins too heavy.

Thompson vs. Worrall. A close and well-fought match ending in a tie.

Stackpole vs. Smith. This ended in a tie, but Stackpole had edge.

Ewing over Henderson. Ewing clearly superior.

The Decorating Squad brought down three high-piled boat loads of pine branches.

There was such a wild buzz of work all morning that no one knew quite what was happening to them. The same hot weather kept on, without a break; and then, in afternoon, almost without warning, came the

Sat. Sept. 1 cont.

Black Squall

It really was a little cloud burst, all on our own. There was no warning wind but very dark clouds, hanging low, began piling up in the northwest, coming nearer and nearer over the pond, with little swirls and wisps and trails of grey cloud hanging low from them. The hills were blotted out fast, then Hoyt's Island, and a white line of driving rain, straight as a banjo string, came straight down the Pond, and burst on us with a roar.

Only three or four times in all the twenty years of Camp have we had such a squall; (once being in the next to the last Scouting Afternoon, last year). We couldn't see the Float, through the driving white sheets that tore past, could scarcely see out through them from the piazza, where we all flew for refuge. The trees bent so it seemed as if they must break, and as if all the tents must go.

It was all over in ten minutes, it all came out calm and hot again, as if nothing had happened; and what sights met our eyes!

Down the Mammoth Cave steps came tearing a brown torrent that could be heard all over Camp. Another cataract, a really heavy, water fall had broken down to the Pond, near Pomander Walk. The Old Infirmary and Tutorium were cut off completely by a brown lake. Those marooned there through the Squall, J. G. W., L. T., andJ. A. L. jr., had finally to escape by means of chairs, placed one in fron of the other. The water came within three inches of the seats of the chairs! Then, for a climax, the Kittiwake was

launched in this new lake, and Howard Ives paddled eight boat lengths in her. This establishes a record.

The Decorators did Yeoman service, all the afternoon, hammering up on step-ladders, with their mouth full of nails, and the Big Room and Annex were a bower of beauty, when they had finished, with all the rafters and walls masked with pine, and cat-o! nine tails, (which Mac brought from the Lagoon) along the south wall.

Junior Base Ball

The last Junior Ball game! The ground was slippery and the game was not very peppy.

The G. C. T.'s won 8-3. Though the N. W. P.'s had three men on bases once or twice, they failed to make more than 1 run in any 1 inning. In the 1st inning, W. L. made a beautiful stop and good throw to 1st. S. and E Putnam both made some very pretty catches and stops The 5th inning was remarkable for its brevity, three men being put out at first, 1 right after the other.

Both pitchers walked four, but E. Put struck out 9, to S. Put's 3. S. Put allowed 6 hits, and E. Put just 1 less.

E. Put did by far the best at the bat, getting 3 hits out of three possible hits, all of them 2 baggers.

Sat. Sept. 1 cont.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
				Totals																

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
				Totals																

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....
First on Balls—off.....; off.....
Struck out—by.....; by.....

Bug League

The Bug League game, umpired by the opposing captains, Edwards and Smith, resulted in a very close game, the score being 4-3 in favor of Edwards' team. The sideline attractions of rough-housing somewhat disorganised the team

Sat. Sept. 1 cont.

at bat, but on the whole the playing was fairly good. The pitchers showed up better than the batters, Edwards allowing 3 hits and making 6 strike-outs, and Smith giving 5 hits but ably striking out 15 men. Futcher was the only one to get 2 hits. Some pretty catches were made by Dunn, Edwards and D. Lynch.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
		1		Marion	K		6	K	1										2	
				Buckley	K		1-3		K											
				Price	4-3		4-3 E		1											
				Smith	6-3 E		1-3	1	6	1										
				E. Johnson	1-3	1		6-3 E		3										
				Taylor		1-3		1-3		3										
				Tally		K		6		1-3										
		1		Futcher		1-3		K		4										
				Dunn		1	1-3	6-3		1										
				Totals 3			1	2												

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
			3	Lynch D	3-1 E		1		4	K										
			4	Futcher	K		K		4	K	1									
			2	Welch	6-3		1-3		3		3 E									
		1	9	Edwards	K	1	1-3		K		1-3									
			5	Lynch S	1	3 1B		K	3 1B		K								3	
		1	1	Hamilton		K		K	3 1B		1									
			7	Burkett		K		K	K		K									
				Brown		3 E			4 E	1										
			8	Hudson		K			4	6-3									2	
				Totals 4		1			3											

The Fancy Ball.

It opened, according to custom, with a Grand March; Miss Kilbourn at the piano, H. R. and L. E. R. standing to receive their guests. Never, perhaps, has a more brilliant Pageant been seen in Merryweather. Some of the costumes were new, some were familiar; (a few, one would think, might almost parade by themselves, without anyone inside them) all were good. The march was followed by a round dance, tumultuously performed. Then the audience settle itself on the floor, the curtain was drawn, and the serious business of the evening began. The full list of characters is given elsewhere; now for the Stunts themselves!

The Western Islands.

This brief Nautical Episode (from Msefield's story of the name) has been presented several times in Camp, but never more vividly and dramatically. R. W. and G. C. T. impersonated only too well the two ruffianly sailor men, Joe the Tank (from Lime'us Basin), and Jerry. We are glad their dear Mammas did not see them; but we were glad that we did, for the two characters now live for us. Cushin, as the Queen, was lovely enough to "set all the birds in the world singing;" Ives was a gallant prince, and played his silent but efficient part with spirit. While the two Howes, H.S. and J.C., made two very prompt and active devils. A very spirited stunt.

Macbeth.

We have been reading the play recently, (on the plan adopted this summer of giving out the parts among the boys,) so we were all ready to appreciate the tremendous scene

Sat. Sept. 1 cont.

(from Act. 1v) between the three witches and Macbeth. The stage was partially darkened; in the midst the cauldron boiled and bubbled, sending up clouds of vapor, now fiery red, now ghastly green. Around it, hand in hand, danced the three Weird sisters (Newhall, McKelvey and Carey) throwing in their gruesome ingredients, chanting their mystic songs. To them entered Macbeth (C.H.C.) glittering in armor, the kingly crown on his head; too gallant a figure for a villain! but we have seen this eminent performer in many parts, and know that he can impersonate virtue as speakingly as Vice. He made his demand to know the future, and up from the smoke of the Cauldron rose the three Apparitions in turn; the armed head,(R.B.T.), the bloody child, (Worrall,) the crowned child (Marvin); the thunder rolled, the red fire glowed, as they uttered their lying prophecies, tempting the usuper on to his ruin. It was a tremendous scene, not to be forgotten.

Cinderella.

We certainly needed some display of virtue after all this riot of villainy, and we got it in "Cinderella", which came next on the programme. The heroine (Smith) was pathetic in her rags and sorrow, radiant in her balldress; the Proud Sisters (Sumner and Dunn were peacock-proud, appeared just as they were meant to appear; the Fairy God-mother (R.R.) was dignified and extremely able in the exercise of her magic arts; the Prince, (Dalton) was altogether princely, and would have won the heart of any maiden. The dance-duet between him and Cinderella was specially charming.

Altogether, the little operetta has never been more prettily given.

Pyramus and Thisbe.

The same may be said of this familiar and ever-popular stunt Shaw as Pyramus, Birckhead as Thisbe, Batchelder as "Prologue," Allen as Wall, Futcher as Moonshine, Edwards as Lion; one and all played their parts to the admiration of all beholders. "Most radiant Pyramus," and "truest Thisbe dear," loved, kissed, ("through the Wall's hole,") wept, and died, all with ardor and dramatic fir. The lion roared frightfully, the less active performers were unshakable in their composure, and recited their lines with good effect. Altogether, we all agree with the lady who was heard to remark, after a performance of "Much Ado about Nothing," "Well! I think Shakspeare's wit is equal to anyone's!")

The Forty Thieves.

Here again was an old friend; here again a performance that equalled, if it did not excel, the previous one. The operetta was given for the first time in 1920, with J.R. as the Robber Captain. For the rest of the cast, an admirable one, see the Log of that year. This time we were so fortunate as to secure the three Putnam Brothers for the performance, H.W.P. appearing as Ali Baba, Putnam S. as Morgiana, and Putnam E. as one of the Robber Band. J. R. with these three set the pace which the remainder of the Band (Newhall, Futcher, Thompson, Taylor and Driver) kept with what may be called tumultuous accuracy. The result was a most spirited and thrilling perfor-

mance. Captain and Robbers raged and roared terribly; crept and crawled through the unfriendly town with sinister stealth, shouted in savage triumph on finding at last the house of "Ali Ba-ba-black sheep." Ali Bab himself was a model of stately Oriental hospitality. Morgiana was the very spirit of grace and youth as she danced before Ali and his wicked guest; and when she stabbed the latter to the heart, and he died with a dreadful gulp, no one (except Ali, who was shocked) thought of doubting that she was doing the right thing. Finally the merry scene ended with a sudden resuscitation of Captain and Band (the hollow groans of the latter had warned us of Morgiana's "biling them in ile,") and amid a riotous dance of all hands the curtain fell.

The Course of True Love; or, Romance in Babyssinia

To describe this amazing performance we are rather tempted to take all the adjectives we know, (all the commendatory ones, that is,) and jumble them together in a hat. One does not know what to say about it; or rather, one does not know how to say it well enough. Here we had an entirely original and novel Drama,(see text below,) from the facile pen of J. A. L. jr., with a few additional touches by J. G. W. These gentlemen were also the heroes of their own composition, as L. L. and Peter Pertzoff were the beauteous heroines. Beside the principal persons, we were priviled to see the Royal Court of Babyssinia in all its shining glory; its exquisite dancing girls, (Wiggins

and D. Lynch,) its jester, (Hamilton) its soldiers of various degree, led by Gen. Katcharatski, (Henderson) its archers, its buglers and artillerists. The various acts and scenes were announced by the Royal Herald, (R.McK.) All were brilliant, many of them unique; witness the performance of the Wild Man of Borneo, (W. L.) who had adorned himself for the occasion with a truly superb nose-ring of beaten gold.

But who shall describe the principal actors themselves? King Tasselas of Babyssinia (J. A. L.) was as regal as he was bored; more cannot be said. His tutor-guardian, Ephraim Grump, (J. G. W.) was the very personification of inveterate and jaundiced bachelorhood. What, then, were his feelings when the Princess of Chemishbosnia whom he had sent for to be the bride of his young Prince, refused to look at the latter, (who for his part ignored her, devoting himself entirely to her pretty lady's maid, Pertzoff,) and fell headlong in love at first with him, the tutor? J.G.W. performed this delicate part with consummate skill. He could not conscientiously encourage the lady, and turned a cool shoulder (to say the least) on her blandishments. She, however, a royal lady, used to having her every lightest wish obeyed, could not believe that her Ephraim did not, could not love her. She grew more tender, the more he frowned. She hung upon him with caresses and endearments. Anyone who knows the two can imagine something of the scene, and of the raptures of applause and laughter with which every new development was hailed.

The last scene was entitle the Wedding. The strain

of Lohengrin's Wedding March were heard, and over the bridge at the back of the stage came the Procession; soldiers, archers, etc. etc; the two bridal couples bringing up the rear. The young King and his bride were glowing with happiness, as was meet and fitting. Of the other pair, one only showed anything approaching a glow. The Princess, it is true, fairly radiated happiness; but the swain at her side shrank and glowered in anything but bridegroom fashion. Suddenly, in the very middle of the bridge, he made a signal. A boat shot out (moab) from behind the scenes. One frantic leap- he was free, and the Princess, like Lord Ullin, was left lamenting.

Characters

J. R.	Robber Captain
J. G. W.	Ephraim Crump
J. A. L.	King Tasselas of Babyssinia
L. T.	Princess
C. H. C.	Macbeth
R. W.	Joe the Tank
R. McK.	Royal Herald
R. R.	Fairy Godmother
R. R.	
M. P.	
E. B. G.	Red Cross Nurses
A. N. K.	
E. R. P.	
H. W. P.	Ali Baba
G. C. T.	Jerry
R. B. T.	1st Apparition
W. L.	Wild Man of Borneo
Allen	Wall
Batchelder	Peter Quimmer
Birckhead	Thisbe
Carey	3rd Witch
Cushing	Queen
Dalton	Prince
Driver	Robber
Dunn	Proud Sister
Edwards	Lion

Sat. Sept. 1 cont.

Ewing	Ewing	Soldier
	Futcher	Robber (Also Moonshine)
	Hamilton	Jester
	Hartt	Soldier Attendant of Wild Man
	Henderson	General Katcheratzki
	Herrick	Soldier
	Howe H.S.	Red Devil
	Howe J.C.	Blue Devil
	Ives	Jim
	Johnson E.	Soldier
	Johnson F.	Soldier
	Kelley	Soldier
	Lynch D.	Dancing Girl
	Lynch E.	Page
	Marvin	3rd Apparition
	Mc Kelvey	2nd Witch
	Merrill	Soldier
	Newhall	1st Witch (Also Robber!)
	Portzoff	Lady Suc of Chachelot
	Pierce	Soldier
	Shaw	Pyramus
	Simpkins	Soldier
	Smith	Cinderella
	Stackpole	Fanner
	Sumner	Proud Sister
	Taylor	Robber
	Thompson	Robber
	Putnam E.	Robber
	Putnam S.	
	Wiggins	Dancing Girl
	Worrall	2nd Apparition

The Course of True Love, or Tasselas, Prince of Babbasinia.

Prince Tasselas of Babbainia

Tutor Guardian Count Ephraim Grump

Princess Lillovalie of Chemishbosnia

Lady Sue of Chachelot

Field Marshall Viscount Catcheratzki

Herald

Wild Man from Upper Nile and Keeper

Army

Royal Bugle Corps
Heavy Armed Muskateers
Babbasinia Lancers
Royal Pontoon Corps
Elephant Guns
Ballaclava Dragoons

Dancing Girls

Fanner

Page

Army of Princess

Jester

Scene 1.

Prince Tasselas

By golly! But I'M sick of do-
-Ing absolutely nothing new!
My books and music, gun and sword
Have lost their charm for me; I'm bored!
Come on, old buzzle-nose, awake!
For dreaming dreams you take the cake,
Your're really worse, for company

Than Simpkins on the four-forty.

Count Ephraim Grump.

If that's the case, you childish prune,
I'Ll take my lease, and that right soon!

Prince Oh, stay, old friend, I know I'm mean
To rent on you my childish spleen,
But honestly, I feel like bit-
Ing off somebody's ear to-night.
Now use your bean and do suggest
Amusement with a novel zest,
Because my lessons all are read up
So far ahead that I'm just fed up.
And nowadays I can't have fun
"ith sword, or radio, or gun,
My favorite blueberry pie, so nice
No more appeals to me than rice-
So, if you can't suggest some swell
Diversion, you can go to- the boneyard.

Count to Jester Get on your job, you stupid toad.
Why does a chicken cross the road? (To Prince)

Prince Oh, fade away! Subside! Subside! (To Jester)

Jester To get upon the other side! (To Prince)

Count Come, earn your bread, you precious bore. (To Jester)

Jester When is a green door not a door? (To Prince)

Prince Well tell me, and I'll say Ha! Ha!

Jester Of course, O prince, when it's a jar! (To Prince)

Count Ha! Ha! By gosh! Gadzooks! Odds fish!
I've got the very dope you wish!

Ho, Minions! Summon in the girls
Those precious little dancing pearls.
Now patience, kid, until they come
'Cause then they'll make the welkin hum-

(Enter dancing girls, or something.. They per-

form. Tut watches for awhile, then yawns and looks dis-

gusted.)

Count (To Pr.) All right, performers, take the air!
Why did you yawn? They're young, and fair,
They dance well, sing some merry tunes-

Prince It's all old stuff! What many moons-
Ago, by moonlight, in an arbor
I saw that bunch in Northeast Harbor.
They're not so bad, but awfully trite.
Give me a brand-new thrill to-night.

Count Well, you're a pretty peevish guy,
But I know what'll satisfy.
Ho, minion, hither! Minion, ho!
Bring the wild man of Borneo!

(Enter Wild Man.)

Keeper Quiet my lords! I'll hold this thug!!
If he gets fresh, I'll bash his mug.

Count Let's call it off and have some lunch.
Not yet? Then I'll explain my hunch.
Even with you, there's just one thing
To which young fancy turns in spring.
Snap out of this, and I'll provide,
To be your royal queen, a bride.

Prince Fiddle-de-dee! I've seen them all,
I'm far too wise a batch to fall
For any flapper; you must get
Some other dope my soul to whet-

Count This ain't the ordinary Jane
Whose every look says "come again,"
Oh no! She's quite a different creature,
I'm sure that she'll be pleased to meet yer,
But once she's met, you'll have to travel
To catch that chick, and scratch real gravel.
Just take a tip from your old tutor,
<u>She can't be won</u> by <u>any suitor.</u>

Scene 2

Count — Here cometh Chemishbosnia's pride,
(To Pr.) The damsel who's to be your bride.
(To Princ.) Good morning, Princess, this is he
Who rules our kingdom's destiny.
O paragon, of conscience pure;

Prince — I'm pleased to meet you, ma'am, I'm sure.

Princess — Count Grump and Tasselas, howdy-do?
May I present the Lady Sue
Of Catchelot, who's my lady's maid.

Lady Sue — A rather poor one, sirs, I'm 'fear'd.

Prince — Welcome, good ladies, sweet and fair
We're awfully glad to see you here.

Page — Your highness, there are those who wait
To see you on affairs of state.

Prince (To Lad.) — This room is yours, and all that's kn it.
I shall be back in just a minute.

Scene 2

Prince (Sees Princess) (Introduction Greetings Simperings Asides) — Mon dieu! Sapristi! By Lord Harry!
Is that the girl that I'm to marry?
I'm going to ship! My life's at stake!
If Lilly squeezes me, I'll break!
My queen must have less brass! Alas!
She must not mate with Tasselas,
Regardless quite of what her wealth is,
If Tasselas to keep his health is.

Princess to Lady Sue. — For heaven's sake! Is that the goo-
Fer who is Lillio to woo?
Poor fish! I never saw a funnier
Than Tasselas of Babbasinia.
Why that young snipe ain't fit to be
A private in my infantry!
Look at the simp! Why, he's so weak
He'll half collapse if I but speak!
My hero must have blood and sand,
Pass the canoe test with one hand,
Be ~~strong~~ powerful, an athlete nifty,
Row round Oak Island in ten-fifty.
Eat twenty doughnuts at a swallow!
And, with all that, must not be hollow
Above the neck. All this hooray-stuff
Tass is a boob- but Ephraim Grump's
The man to lead my addy-humps.

Lady Sue (Aside) (To Princess)
Aha! O pretty clever plot
Has Lady Sue of Catchelot.
Well, Princess, good luck with your Ephraim.
List to my plan; I will be brief. From
The moment I first saw the Prince
My heart ain't been quite normal since.
'Twould be some feather in my cap
To catch him; you don't care a rap
For Tasselas; your heart's the tutor's
Well, why don't you and me swap suitors?

Count (to Prince)
I tell you, she'd fit on your throne.

Like magic- Would she were mine own!
Would that I might, without a blemish
To friendship, woo the pearl of Chemish-
bosnia for my own true spouse!

Prince
When friendship calls, the true friend bows,
But really, Eph, were I to choose
Between the two hands, I'd take Sue's.

Count
Oh, not by much, my bonny lad,
That wouldn't make your kingdom glad.
For, since you are a prince, it means
That you can marry only queens.
O lady's maid's below your station.
To marry her would shock the nation.

Prince
I won't be bound by such a custom!
Why make such rules, if not to bust 'em?
I'm strong for Sue, and if those sots
Don't like it, they can do a Watts.

Princess
Most noble prince, though I appre-
ciate your wish to marry me,
I cannot grant it, for my heart
Has been another's from the start.

Count (to Pr-cess)
This headstrong boy's in love with Sue

Prince
Craving your pardon, ma'am, that's true.

Princess
Well Tasselas, you stupid prune!
I marry you! I'd just as soon
Be on the yard squad every day.

Prince
You would, if I could have my say.

Princess
Fair tutor, wilt thou trip with me
The primrose path of love? (Count) O gee!

Prince
Good princess, we're agreed, I'm sure.

A match between us would be poor. (tutor
If Sue'll have me (coy glance) You take the
Count But, prince-(Prince) No protests! You're her
suitor.
Our soldiers all, in grand array,
Will celebrate the festive day.

Scene 3. Review.

(Coy "Stuff" between Prince and Lady Sue and Princess and Count. Tutor finally beats it. Jumps off Wall into boat.)

Princess Darling, when breezes softly blow,
Doesn't that tree look pretty? (Count) No.
When under foot the grass you press
Don't daisies thrill your bosom? (Count) Yes.
But aren't you awed, when thunder claps
Ring out above the hills? (Count) Perhaps.
Look at the hills, Oh, doesn't such
A sight rejoice your soul? (W.) Hm!
Oh, cheer up, Grump, and keep awake.
Count I can't! I've got a stomach-ache.

(Bugle call from without. Herald's speech. Speech by Prince. Review of Queen's troops. Speech by Prince, introducing his army. Heral again, speaking.)

Prince That was the bugle call, my gal
Let's watch this wondrous spectacle.
Fair Lilly, I behold your troops
Approaching fast in martial groups.
Your troops and mine a grand review
Will hold this day for me and you.

Your doughty army, all in green,
Does credit to a stately queen
But, if real soldiers you would ken
Just watch Count Catcheratzki's men.

Princess These martial sights I like to see,
but now it's wedding bells for me.

Scene 4 Sea Wall.

Wedding procession. Wedding March on Piano.

(Suggestions for Costumes. Queen's Army- Fasle Faces.
Bugle corps- Horns and Caps.
Muskateers - Muskets, hats & beards.)
Bab. Lnacers- spears & helmets- change beards.
Royal Pontoon corps- 2 boats.

Sunday September 2

Temp.	61
Bar.	30.1
Weather	Clearing
Wind	W.

Breakfast at 8:e0.

A queer sea-turn sort of a day, with rolling Bouds and fog.

The amount of sand and dirt piled up everywhere by the Squall is really extraordinary The new deposit of sand by the Tents is eight inches deep, in places.

Special Details

Merryweather Light- Batchelder

Flag - Allen

No Inspectors.

Demi-Semi-Finals - Boat Races.

X
Napoleon
Bumble Bee

A good breeze for the races, S. E. About a 12 mile an hour breeze- fairly good for the boats, yet not too strong for the Pickers-up (Though the latter have a good deal to learn and injured some boats, they had improved from the last time.)

/ The Shark, having been accidentally injured, withdrew from the race. TheX won this heat easily, crossing the line about half the course ahead of the Napoleon. The Napoleon was badly blanketed, and went over.

Demi-Semi-Finals

Boreas
X^2
Ace
Tattered Ensign

A most exciting race, the Boreas just passing the X^2 before they crossed the finish line, the X^2 having led most

Sun. Sept. 2 cont.

of the entire course. The other boats went over several times.

Demi-SemiFinals

Dinosaur
Go-Getter
Corsair
Mouse Jr.

Wind not quite so strong, but still good. The Go-Getter went over almost emmediately, but took 2nd place when the Mouse Jr. went over a second time. The Dinosaur took the lead early, went beautifully, and won by a long distance.

Demi-Semi-Finals

Lunatic
Coon
Typhoon
Cherubim

Wind slightly softened down at beginning, but came up well during the race. The Lunatic won, going very strong, with a good lead over the Coon. The Cherubim went over right away.

Semi-Finals

Boreas
Napoleon
X
X^2

In the first race, all four finished strong, within a few feet of eachother. As boats (Pick-up) were in the way, the Judge was in doubt, so the race had to be run again. The X^2's outrigger was broken but mended for the other race. An excellent race. The Boreas wins, but the Napoleon was gaining on it at the end, and finished not more than three feet behind the winner. The X was a close 3rd,

Sun. Sept. 2 cont.

and the X^2 went over early, and di not finish.

Semi-Finals

Lunatic
Dinosaur
Go-Getter
Coon

Breeze a little lighter again. The Lunatic won, but the Dinosaur put up a good fight for second place, finishing close to the Lunatic and gaining on her. Both were going well. Only the 1st two finished.

Finals

Dinosaur
Boreas
Napoleon
Lunatic

The wind freshened up for the last race. Once more the heat had to be race again due to a Picker-up boat being in the line of vision. The results of the last race were probably thetsame as those of the first, however. It was a close and fine race, all the way through. The Dinosaur took the lead and won, but the Boreas did nobly. Both boats were going hard at the end, and the Boreas was closing the opening between them toward the end. The Lunatic went over early, the Napoleon going along nicely and coming in third.

After the races, we started for Hemlock Point, for our Sunday Picnic.

Sunday Picnic

Corker	Abol	Worri	Eben.
Mc Kelvey	A. T.	W.L.	G.C.T.
Hamilton	Howe H.S.	Edwards	Howe J.C.
Thompson	Wiggins	Driver	Dalton
Putnam E.	Putnam S.	Shaw	Carey

Ouananiche

H.R.

Terror			Williwaw
	Johnson P.	E.G.	
	Futcher	Newhall	
H. W. P.	Taylor	Dunn	B. R. T.
Allen	Pertzoff	E. P.	Worrall
Lynch D.	R. W.	M. P.	Johnson E.
Smith			Hartt

L. E. R.
R. R.
Merrill
Cushing
Hartt

Pantasote	Erebus	Yammer	Identical	Hecuba
R. McK.	L. T.	J. R.	C. H. C.	J. G. W.
Sumner	Kelley	Batchelder	Pierce	Ives
Henderson	Birckhead	Lynch E.	Marvin	J. A. L.
Ewing	M. T.	Stackpole	Simpins	

It was fine to have the Last Picnic there, by the big Hemlock, as we always did until last year (Camp Jolee authoritics sent a protest at our coming, by Mr. Spencer, a very friendly emissary, but not until we were nearly ready to go, and we did not hurry at all.) We had good singing around the fire, in the beautiful place, and then L.E. R. sang the Merryweather Light, the verses that have meant very much to us through all the years of Camp, and more with each hear.

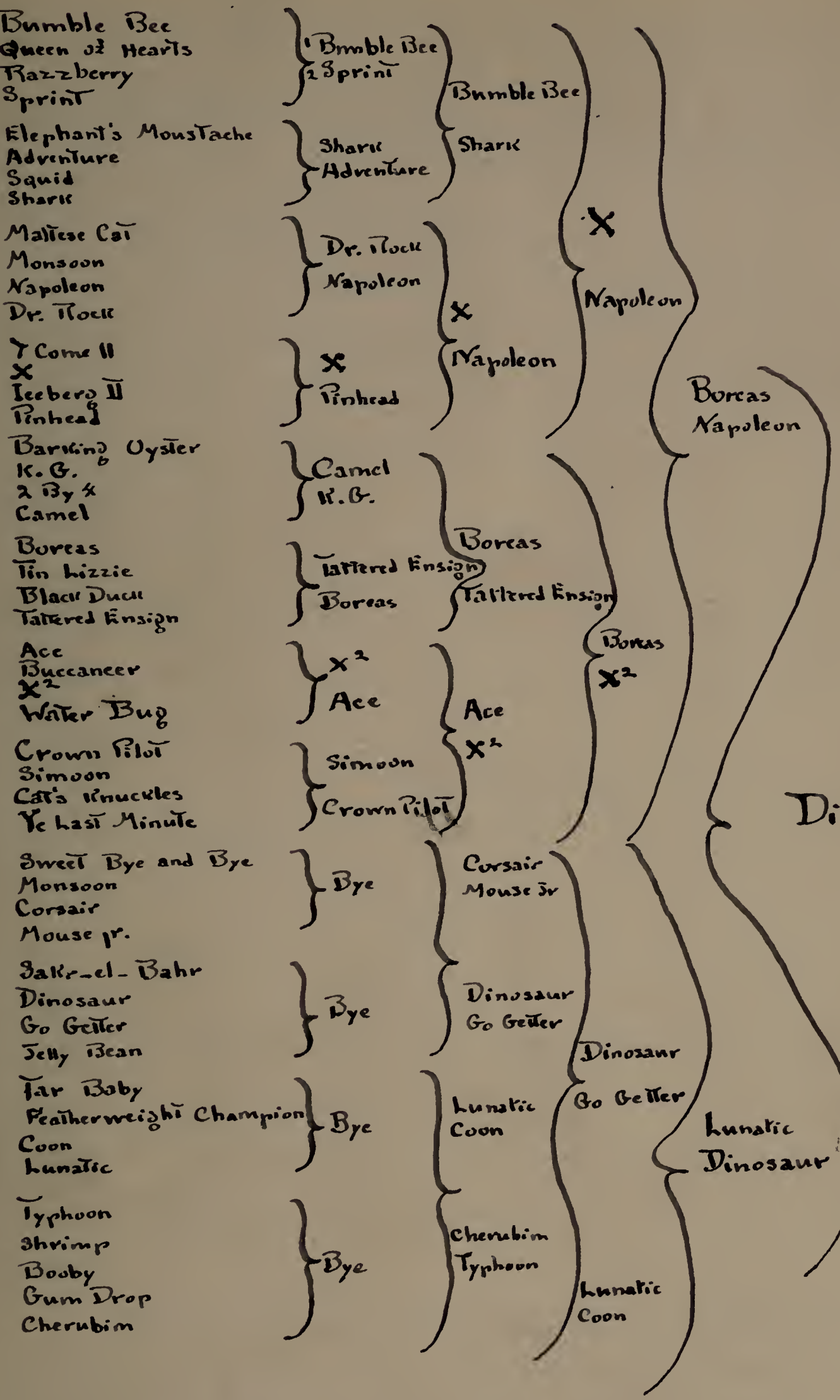
Home before a light wind, arriving just about dark, in time for good humns, and then for "There's a Whisper Down the Field," and the Maltese Cat.

We forgot to say that the Homeric task of Photographing

Sun.
Sept. 2

Boat Races

Preliminaries:



the Fancy Dress Party stunts was successfully put through after Service; the motly groups standing about being nearly as effective as in the evening.

Monday September 3 Fairly rough- cloudy.
Weather Cloudy
Temp. Warm
Wind S.W.

We left the Tripod at Hemlock Point, yesterday, so a special committee, consisting of Fred Kelley and Johnny Taylor, rowed over in Rangeleys, and rescued it, Johnny Taylor winning their race on the way home.

A wonderful Yard Squad made us really spick and span, after the devastation of the Fancy Dress Party, and M. P., a tidying angel, straightened out the old and new Infirmaries.

The Arthur Terrys left us ater breakfast, and E. R. P. just after dinner.

We don't want to think that there is only one more whole day, but the sight of C. H. C. with his hands full of baggage tags, making out trunk lists, sends a sorrowful "Whisper down the Field."

The morning mail brought news of a terrible combined earthquake, eruption and tidal wave in Japan, 100,000 lives reported lost.

Base Ball

Senior.

The Base Ball season ended finely- the last game was one of the very best of the season, the Come Backs beating the Has-Beens 9-7. The game was close all the way through, keeping us rather in doubt as to who was to be the winner.

The game started off snappily. ⅗ down right off, and only 4 of the Come-backs were allowed to be up at bat. L. T. made a startling catch behind the bat, getting a foul fly on the other side of the tree off the Home Plate. He

Mon. Sept. 3 cont.

them started his side, the Has-beens off with a Home Run (a three-bagger, and home on errors.) In the third inning, the good work was kept up, the Has Beens getting 3 more runs which made the score 4-0. The Come-backs only succeeded in coming back with 1 run, in their half of the 3rd, but they were not at all crest-fallen.

J. A. L. made a speedy throw to H. W. P. at 2nd, catching H. Howe off his base. A good play, (for two out of the three participants!)

The Has Beens got 3 runs in the 5th, and another in the 9th, and the Come-backs could not reach them Their last hope was gone when their first three batters were put out in the last half of the 9th, and the game ended 9-7.

J. A. L. and L. T. each made 3 hits, a double, single, and triple, each.

S. Putnam was hit in the knee with a hard ball which prevented him from finishing up the game.

H. W. P. tried to kill off the opposing pitcher wit h a terrific liner right at his head, but R. W. managed to dodge enough so they he only got it in his gloved hand! The ball was going so hard that it bounded almost back to the Plate gain!

Mon. Sept. 3 cont.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Van Fleet	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
				P. Fleet	3-3			K								3	2	0		
				P. Post	3											6	1	1		
				W. L. S.	K								K			5	1	1		
				L. T. C.												5	2	3		
				R. W.												5	2	2		
				J. R.												4	1	2		
				H. Ives					K							3	0	0		
				Thomas			K									4	0	0		
				Worrall		K			K							3	0	1		
				Totals	0	1	3	1	3	0	0	0	1			40	9	13		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....
First on Balls—off R. W.....; off L. T. C.....
Struck out—by R. W.....; by L. T. C.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	[illegible]	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
				[illegible]																
				P. C. T.				3								5	3	3		
				T. L.												4	1	3		
				H. W. P.						K						4	0			
				[illegible]							K									
				B. R. T.									K							
				[illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				Totals	0				0											

Bug League

Worrall made the first real hit for the Pops, bringing Thompson and Smith home. Herrick started off the 2nd inning for the Corns, scoring a run with Ives' aid. Thompson made 2 good catches, one in the 3rd inning and 1 in the 5th,

Mon. Sept. 3 cont

thereby putting Herrick out at 2nd base. Marvin's catch of P. Johnson's hit in the 6th inning brought it to a quick finish. Stackpole and Smith changed places the last of the 6th, and also Worrall and Sumner, in the 8th, whereat the Corns had a rally and came through with 6 runs, so the aforesaid players changed again. For the Corns in the last inning, Dunn caught Smith's hit, Stackpole got home, followed by Worrall, the last man striking out, therby finishing the game

Corns 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 4

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
2.d			1	Dunn												6	4			
P.			2	Edwards												6	1			
C.			3	Marvin												6	1			
S.S.			4	Herrick												6	2			
3.b			5	Sparr												5	2			
P.S.			6	Thes.												5	2			
2.b			7	Fulton												5	2			
C.			8	Johnson E.												4	3			
C.			9	Wiggins												5	2			
				Totals																

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
R.f.			1	D. Lynch												5	2			
2.b			2	Thomas												4	1			
S.S.			3	Smith												5	1			
1st P.			4	Stackpole												5	1			
																5	3			
																4	0			
C.			7	Sumner												5	1			
																4	1			
																4	1			
				Totals																

Mon. Sept. 3 cont.

Late in the afternoon, Oh joy, arrived:

Laura Elizabeth Wiggins 2nd
Rosalind Wiggins
Laura Elizabeth Wiggins
Charles Wiggins 3rd.
Charles Wiggins 2nd.

There were last wild Games on the Hill; then L. E. R. finished the Deluge, amid applause on all hands; a very great book. Afterwards we had singing round the piano, "Old Kentucky Home" etc.

J. G. W. fished after supper, bringing in

8 White Perch.

After 8:30, we played the Smelling Game, for the first time this summer. C. H. C. got 21 of the 23 smells, R. R. 20.

Tuesday September 4
Weather Fair
Temp. 62
Bar. 29.9
Wind N. W.

The first sparkly N. W. day for some time.

A mixed-up morning.

Yard Squad, some packing etc.

After funts and excursions to procure bread, we had a most cozy impromptu Picnic, at Merryweather Beach. L. E. R. read one of the Red Saunders stories.

The mail brought the best news yet of Dicky Albree. The doctors at last see real and steady progress.

The news of the earth quake in Japan is even worse than appeared yesterday.

After the Picnic, we had the most glorious

Skowhegan

ever played in Camp. It was played on the full Scouting Field, the sides, Quinnebaugs and Nipmunks, being practically the Iroquois and Algonquins. There were no guards, no rovers, and the games 30 minutes instead of 45. The result was games of the wildest dash and brilliancy, runs being made, dashing up right at full speed down the woods. It is fine for once to break away from the caution the regular game has developed.

1st Game

The Shore Party of the Quinnebaugs made the mistake of starting at "Skipper's up" instead of at "Go."

L. T. and G. C. T. ran at great speed, for the opposite sides, and met in full shock at the Bone-yard. G. C. T. killed L.T. and was instantly shot by J. A. L. jr.

A bunch of Quinnebaugs, C. H. C., R. B. T., S. Put-

nam, Thompson, Driver, and Wiggins all scored runs, right down the middle ridge, to the North end, and right after them C. W. made 2 runs.

For the Nipmunks, H. W. P., W. L. and Edwards made runs, dashing right down the edge of the woods, and then a second bunch, J. R., Futcher, Henderson and Smith made runs, all running at full height.

The Quinnebaugs won, 9-7 runs.

2nd Game

A little slower, owing to a general encounter, with heavy casualties, all along the central firing line. R. W. fell, by a stray shot from E. Putnam.

Jonathan Edwards, rubber ghosting from the Bone-yard, shot John Wiggins.

The Nipmunks won by 8 runs, made by Allen, Birck-head, Edwards, Herrick, Stackpole, Charlie Wiggins, and W. L, the latter making 2 runs.

The Quinnebaugs scored 2 runs made by R. McK, and Carey.

3rd Game

This was a wild thrill, from start to finish. The Quinnebaugs risked everything, in massing their whole tribe but six in a terrific sweet fern and swamp party, and pulled it off with smashing success, scoring 18 runs, to the Nipmunks's 8.

R. B. T. fell into the Bottomless Hole, in the Swamp, but caught a branch and pulled himself out, getting in only to his waist (but he could feel no bottom.)

Tues. Sept. 4 cont.

It was good to see the old pointed Scouting Caps again. Altogether it was a perfectly thrilling afternoon, and we hope it may be repeated.

Just before supper Mr. and Mrs. St. John Smith, Mrs. Storey and Mrs. Richard Storey came for a little call.

At supper came the time that means so much, and stays in all our memories. Bolunteer butlers cleared the table extra fast; and then R. W. took down the Scouting Cup from its temporary station, and with as fine and just-right a short speech as could be made, handed it to the Algonquin Captain, J. A. L. jr., who answered it also in one of the nicest speeches we have ever heard. Both struck just the right note of what every one was feeling. J. A. L. jr., among other things, said that in his first summer at Merryweather, when he was eleven, he sometimes dreamt of becoming a victorious Algonquin Captain, without imagining it ever could come true. Then, after the Captains had filled the little cups from the big one, Skipper also spoke of the summer, in words that moved us all, and then gave out the Cups. (At least, he gave the little knives which have to do duty- till the regular cups come, as these latter had to be made to order, this year.) There was great cheering, as the cups were given out, as follows:

1st Dormitory Cup	Driver
2nd Dormitory Cup	Thompson
3rd Dormitory Cup	Smith

Tues. Sept. 4 cont.

Track & Field:
1st Prize, Alfred Sumner
2nd .. James Worrall
3rd .. W. John Smith.

Honorable Mention

Howe J. C.
Pertzoff
Edwards
Wiggins

Promethian Cup Driver

and last, the trophy which isn't always given, as it often happens that no one shows the special all-round watermanship for which it is given

The Canoe Cup E. Putnam

(The cup for the Boat races was given yesterday to Batchelder) There was more cheering, then the Toasts. L. E. R. read Mrs. Albree's letter, with the first word of real encouragement for Dickie, and everybody cheered him. C. W. gave "The Skipper and L. E. R", and we all drank it standing on our chairs, and cheering. The Doctor said lovely things of what Merryweather had come to mean to him, W. L. And R. B. T. were made to tell how to paddle Round the Horn. J. R. told of what the training of the Scouting Game had meant, at Chateau Thierry. "The Ladies" were given, "The Prefects," "The Secretarys," "The Faculty," and last of all, all standing, J. R. gave the toast, drunk in silence, to the dear Campers who have passed on.

Much scurrying round, and then the Bon fire, a truly glorious one, with the poor Pea-nut, a trophy on top of the pyre. There was some danger from big sparks landing on the Mammoth Cave, and the Fire Extinguishers were brought up, but no harm was done. When the fire began to go down, we sang, "The Swanee River," "Renzo", and one or two others,

Skowhegan

Nipmunks

Putnam E.	X				X				X				Driver	X						X			
I.R.					X				X				C.H.C.	X						X			
J.A.L.	X				X				X				R.M.K.	X						X			
J.G.W.	X				X				X				G.C.T.	X						X			
L.T.	X				X								R.B.T.	X						X			
W.L.									X				C.W.							X			
Allen									X				Batchelder	X						X			
Birchmeal	✓								X				Carey	X						X			
Cushing	X				X								Dalton	X						X			
Dunn	X								X				Hamilton	✓						X			
Edwards	X												Howe, J.C.	X						X			
Ewing					X				X				Ives	X						X			
Futcher	X				✓				X				Johnson P.	X						X			
Hartt	✓				X				X				Kelley	✓									
Henderson	X				X								Lynch, D.	X						X			
Herrick	X								X				Lynch, E.	X									
Howe, H.S.	X				X				X				Marvin	X						X			
Johnson E.	X				X								McKelvey	X						X			
Merrill	✓				X				X				Newhall	X						X			
Pierce	X												Pentzoff	X						X			
Simpkins	✓				X								Putnam S.	X						X			
Smith					X				X				Shaw							X			
Stackpole	X								X				Sumner	X						✓			
Taylor					X				X				Thompson	X									
Wiggins, C.S.	✓								X				Wiggins, J.	X						X			
H.W.P.	X				X				X				Worrall	X						X			
													R.W.	X						X			
	15	23	7		16	23	8		19	16	8			23	14	9		23	16	8	17	13	15

Quimebaugs

Tues. Sept. 4 cont.

and then, took hands in a big circle, and walking round the fire, sang Auld Lang Syne. Coming down for bed, we found just arrived, Pauline Allen Davis,, Hallowell Davis XI who later took their way to Fourway.

We forgot to say that the Cedarhurst contingent left just after supper, by the New York train:

E. Lynch, D. Lynch, Zander Marvin, Herrick, Mellvy.

We hope the conductor of the train won't be driven to lunacy.

Senior Ball for August

Name	G	A.B.	R.	H.	2 b.	3 b.	H.R.	S.O.	BB.	Average
Allen	3	15	6	4	1	0	0	4	1	.266
R.W.	5	27	10	8	4	0	0	3	2	.294
J.A.L.	5	21	13	10	2	1	1	5	9	.426
J.R.	4	19	6	8	0	1	0	2	2	.421
McKelvey	3	12	2	3	1	0	0	5	0	.250
Alcree	2	10	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	.200
Howe J.C.	5	22	5	6	1	0	0	7	4	.315
Wilson	4	18	5	8	0	0	0	1	3	.444
Cushing	4	17	1	1	0	0	0	4	3	.058
Howe,H.S.	5	21	4	4	0	0	0	6	8	.190
W.L.	5	18	7	5	0	0	0	5	6	.222
H.W.P.	5	23	8	10	4	1	1	2	2	.434
Carey	5	22	3	5	0	0	0	3	1	.227
G.C.F.	5	23	10	12	3	1	0	0	0	.521
R.B.F.	5	20	1	5	0	0	0	4	3	.250
Driver	5	16	0	5	0	0	0	2	5	.312
Ives	3	11	1	3	0	0	0	1	1	.272
Dalton	2	15	2	2	0	0	0	9	2	.000
Putnam,E.	3	13	2	2	0	0	0	2	1	.153
Putnam,S.	4	15	6	1	0	0	0	5	6	.066
Worrall	1	4	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	.250

Senior Ball for Season.

Name	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	2 b.	3 b.	H.R.	S.O.	B.B.	Average
Allen	5	24	7	6	1	0	0	6	1	.250
R.W.	6	30	10	8	4	0	0	7	2	.266
J.A.L.	8	33	22	18	6	1	1	7	11	.545
J.R.	7	34	9	12	0	1	1	2	2	.352
McKelvey	5	21	3	5	1	0	0	7	0	.238
Albree	5	25	2	6	0	0	0	5	0	.240
Howe,J.C.	8	34	7	11	2	0	0	8	4	.323
Cushing	7	30	6	5	0	0	0	8	6	.166
Howe,M.S.	8	33	7	8	0	0	0	7	5	.242
W. L.	8	31	11	10	0	0	0	10	7	.322
M.W.P.	8	37	14	19	5	1	4	4	2	.513
Carey	7	29	4	7	0	0	0	4	2	.241
G.C.F.	7	32	13	20	7	2	1	0	0	.625
R.B.F.	8	34	5	13	1	0	0	7	3	.382
Driver	8	29	4	9	2	1	0	5	5	.310
Ives	4	15	1	3	0	0	0	3	1	.200
Dalton	2	15	2	0	0	0	0	9	2	.000
Putnam,E.	3	13	2	2	0	0	0	2	1	.153
Putnam,S.	4	15	6	1	0	0	0	5	6	.066
Worrall	1	4	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	.250
L.T.	8	38	15	22	5	3	1	1	3	.563
Dunn	1	2	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	.500

Name	G	A.B.	R.	H.	2 b.	3 b.	H.R.	S.O.	BB.	Average
Fallowell	3	16	3	4	1	0	0	0	0	.250
Futcher	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	.000
Knox	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000
Thomson	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	.000

Knots and Splices

1. Overhand knot — half-hitch
2. Square " — two half-hitches
3. Clove-hitch
4. Figure-of-eight
5. Bowline — running bowline
6. Bowline on bight
7. Timber hitch
8. Rolling hitch
9. Blackwall hitch
10. Cat's paw
11. Sheet bend
12. Fisherman bend
13. Carrick bend
14. Bowline bend
15. Sheepshank
16. Marlinspike hitch
17. Short splice
18. Eye splice
19. Flemish eye
20. Long splice
21. Grommet
22. Cut splice
23. Wall knot
24. Singlewall, crowned
25. Double wall
26. Double wall, double crowned
27 Matthew Walker knot
28. Single Diamond "
29. Double " "
30. Spritsail sheet knot
31. Turk's Head.

These were taught by H.R., assisted by R.W., H.W.P., R.B.T., and Eliot Putnam. We never had the knots and splices go better, and everybody did good work.

Junior Ball for August

Name	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	2 b.	3 b.	H.R.	S.O.	BB.	Average
Putnam,S.	3	10	6	1	0	0	0	3	7	.100
Putnam,E.	3	12	11	8	3	0	0	0	5	.666
W.L.	3	16	9	5	1	0	0	6	1	.312
G.C.W.	3	17	10	11	2	1	0	0	0	.647
Allen	3	15	4	4	0	0	0	2	1	.266
Howe,J.C.	3	12	7	4	0	0	0	3	4	.333
Carey	3	13	6	5	3	0	0	2	2	.384
Dalton	3	11	3	0	0	0	0	1	2	.000
Thompson	3	8	2	0	0	0	0	1	1	.000
Alcree	1	5	2	0	0	0	0	1	1	.000
Howe,H.S.	3	15	6	2	0	0	0	1	1	.133
R.B.F.	3	13	6	6	2	0	0	1	2	.461
H.W.P.	3	12	6	5	1	1	2	2	2	.416
Wilson	2	12	1	2	1	0	0	1	0	.166
Driver	3	12	3	5	0	0	0	1	2	.416
McKelvey	2	11	4	3	1	0	0	3	1	.272
Worrall	3	15	0	2	0	0	0	5	2	.132
Wiggins	3	13	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	.000
Sumner	2	7	2	3	1	0	0	0	0	.428
Ives	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000
Stackpole	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	.333

Junior Ball for Season

Name	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	2 B.	3 B.	H.R.	S.O.	BB.	Average
S.Putnam	3	10	6	1	0	0	0	3	7	.100
E.Putnam	3	12	11	8	3	0	0	0	5	.666
W.L.	5	27	14	13	2	1	0	7	2	.481
G.C.F.	4	23	16	14	2	2	1	0	0	.608
Allen	4	23	8	8	1	0	0	2	1	.347
Howe,J.C.	5	18	11	8	2	0	0	3	9	.444
Carey	5	24	11	11	3	1	0	4	3	.458
Dalton	3	11	3	0	0	0	0	1	2	.000
Thompson	4	11	3	1	0	0	0	1	3	.090
Albree	3	14	6	1	0	0	0	1	4	.071
Howe,H.S.	4	20	8	5	0	0	0	1	2	.250
R.B.F.	4	17	9	8	2	0	0	1	4	.420
H.W.P.	5	22	10	9	1	1	2	3	4	.409
Wilson	2	12	1	2	1	0	0	1	0	.166
Driver	5	23	5	9	0	0	0	1	3	.391
McKelvey	4	22	11	11	3	0	0	3	3	.500
Worrall	5	25	1	5	0	0	0	6	3	.200
Ives	2	8	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	.000
Sumner	2	7	2	3	1	0	0	0	0	.425
Stackpole	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	.333
Wiggins	5	24	5	2	0	0	0	1	1	.083
Edwards	1	3	1	2	0	0	0	0	3	.666
Dunn	2	9	2	4	0	0	0	1	2	.444
Cushing	2	9	5	3	0	0	0	0	4	.333
Knox	1	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	.200
Pierce	1	6	2	1	0	0	0	1	0	.166
Davol	2	8	1	1	0	0	0	1	4	.125
Hallowell	2	9	4	3	0	0	0	0	4	.333

Weights 1923

Name	Age	1st Wt.	Last Wt.	Gain or Loss
Albree	14.5	99	101	2 lb
Allen	13.7	100 3/4	113½	12 3/4
Batchelder	16.8	159 3/4	168½	8 3/4
Birckhead	13.1	90 ¼	92	1 3/4
Carey	16.6	112 ¼	118 3/4	6½
Cheever(Jul)	12.1	92½	91¼	-1¼
Cushing	13.2	91½	92	½
Dalton(Aug)	15.8	86 3/4	88 ¼	1½
Davis A(Ju)	12.6	77¼	79 3/4	2½
Davis B "	16.8	125	129 ½	4¼
Davol "	12.9	96¼	99 3.4	3½
Driver	15.8	107½	107½	0
Dunn	14.8	111	116 3/4	5 3/4
Dupee(July)	11.2	65 3/4	68 3/4	3
Edwards	13.2	98	100	2
Ewing	11	78	77	-1
Futcher	12.10	108 3/4	104½	-4¼
Hale (July)	13.11	96	94½	-1½
Hallowell (July)	14.5	97½	99½	2
Hamilton	13.1	103	108 3/4	5 3/4
Hartt	10.7	68¼	71 3/4	3½
Henderson	12	70	75½	5½
Herrick(Aug)	13.5	96¼	100	3¾
Howe H.S.	13.3	103	105	2
Howe J.C.	14.5	90¼	100	9 3/4
Ives	12.1	74½	79¼	4 3/4
Johnson E.	113	86½	88 3/4	2¼

Name	Age	1st Weight	2nd Weight	Gain or Loss
Johnson P.	11.4	90¼	95½	5¼
Kelley (Aug.)	15.6	154	147	-7
Knox	13.7	100	106	6
Lynch D.(Aug.)	12.6	83¼	85	1 3/4
Lynch E.	13.1	71	71	0
Marvin	12	75½	78	2½
Mc Kelvey	14.10	123 3/4	130 ¼	6½
Merrill	11.8	79 3/4	82¼	2½
Newhall (Aug.)	15.2	139½	146½	7
Perry (July)	13.9	97¼	101 3/4	2½
Pertzoff	14.8	104	110¼	6¼
Pierce	14.6	144½	147	2½
Polk (July)	11.8	87¼	88¼	1
Putnam E.(Aug)	15.6	124 ¼	124½	¼
Putnam S. "	13.11	94 3/4	96 3/4	2
Rand (July)	11.4	99½	100	½
Scaife "	15.9	133 3/4	130½	-3¼
Shaw (Aug)	16.6	135¼	138	2 3/4
Simpkins "	11.4	98½	98	-½
Smith	12.7	79 ¼	85 3/4	6½
Stackpole	12.2	79½	82¼	2 3/4
Sumner	14.4	100	104	4
Taylor	11.11	132	128¼	-3 3/4
Teagle	16.3	119	127	8
Thompson	14	105 3/4	114	8¼
Wiggins	12.11	90½	90¾	¼
Wilson (Aug.)	15.5	109¼	110 ¾	1½
Worrall	14.6	110¼	115	4 ¾

Thursday, September 6th. Bright and lovely.

E.B.G. went, alas, by the morning train.

The Great Pleasant Pond trip started, just before, in Charles's Hup, Lloyd's Nash, C.W.'s Ford, and Charles Anderson's nephew's Ford (name unknown). Company, H.R., J.R., R.R., C.W., L.E.W., J.C.W., M.P., J.A.L.,jr., C.H.C , L.T., R.W., H.W.P., G.C.T., R.B.T., W.L., Johnny Wig, Charlie Wag.

A perfect day. C. W. broke a spring, just before coming into Madison. The forward cars had decided to wait for him, at the Old Point Garage, when he appeared, with a yellow birch stick holding up the broken spring. All hands spent a very happy, leisurely hour, strolling about Madison, and eating (especially R.W., who had started with quite a bad sash) large amounts of chocolate, cheese, pickles and pistachio nuts.

Off North again, the cars keeping fairly well in sight of each other, so that the two last cars were recalled by combined shouts, when once or twice they started off on the wrong turn. Lloyd, the only one who knew the way, was pioneer. Frightfully dusty, the whole way.

A getting together, and brief halt for chocolate, just south of Bingham. Very beautiful, all up the gorge of the Kennebec.

Turned in Eastward at Carratunk. Saw a perfectly magnificent view of the Rangeley and Dead River Mountains, Bigelow standing up like twin Jungfraus. In to the lake (Pleasant Pond), along a Brawling Burn. Found a group of very comfortable looking camps. The lake very lovely, a limestone lake, water silver clear, like sea water, and the same green-blue, like greenish turquoise, at a distance.

The magnate of the Lake, a very kind Mr. Lander, quoted John Burroughs as calling this the only true silver lake in the Eastern United States, and said there was absolutely no mud in it anywhere, nor along its shore, and not a blood-sucker or a bullfrog. We found rocks with quantities of very sharp fossil impressions of shells, all along the shore.

Had good lunch in a spruce grove, then J.G.W. and R.W. went fishing, and Mr. Lander ferried the rest of us, in his launch, and in a towed rowboat, across to the foot of the Fire-warden's trail up the mountain. (N.B. Skipper, Monk, John, Peter, etc. made the rowboat so heavy the water actually came in.)

A good climb up the mountain, only H.R. and R. R. staying behind. Glorious view at the top, easy and very plain trail. Charlie Wag going off like firecrackers, the entire way. Cloud-berries ripe, all the way up. Swim for the masculine climbers, after the descent; while R. R. and L. E. W. made friends with a strange old hermit woman.

Mr. Lander appeared promptly at six to ferry us back, and would take no pay of any sort, explaining that he only ferried people for pleasure: a remarkable and extraordinarily helpful kindness.

We met the Trout Fishers (who had caught no trout) and had a most cozy supper, in the falling dusk, beside the Brawling Burn.

A sleepy, peaceful drive home, most of it after dark. Two of the cars got lost once, but when we at last swung (by a wrong turn!) into Madison, there were H.P. and R.B.T. waiting for us, by the good old Old Point Garage!

Home at about 10:30, all of us clay-colored with dust, but very happy.

Friday, September 7th.

More horrid departures. R. W. and R. B. T. left, on the night train; the former leaving almost all his clothes behind him. Oh dear, how we miss them!

Saturday, September 8th.

And still more, and if possible, more horrid! C. H. C. and L. T. went, in the morning.

Sunday, September 9th.

The Davises went, soon after breakfast, and G.C.T., alas, by the night train.

The Wiggins Rocky Mountain Trip got off: C.W., L.E.W., J.G.W., Johnny Wig and Charlie Wag, in two canoes.

Monday, September 10th.

M. P. went, and W. L. We really don't know how to get along.

Soon after nine, the Rocky Mountain Trip came back, after a royal time, and very soon after the great Moxie Trip started. in splendid form, everything having been got ready and shipshape, over night. Company: J.R., C.W., J.G.W., J.A.L.,jr., H.W.P.

The Rocky Mountaineers found whippoorwills singing in full chorus on the mountain, last night.

H.R., L.E.R., and R.R. went in to Gardiner, to Charles Gray's funeral. Just before they started, arrived

Loring Swaim

Madeline T. Swaim

In the afternoon came

Uria C. Garland

Mr Garland

And, (per Lotus)

Alice Davis

James Hepburn

Andrew Hepburn

R.S. Hepburn.

We had a very jolly evening.

Tuesday, September 11th.

Bright and lovely. Good south breeze in P.M.

The Swain and Garland families, with Annie and Sturgis Hepburn, started off in the morning for Meadow Brook, in two canoes, taking their luncheon with them. They got well beyond the Middle Bridge, and reported a lovely time. In the P.M., R.R., L.E.W., A.G.D., with the four junior Wigginses and Jamie, set out for Goose Beach (on foot and per Lotus), and met the returning Meadow Brook party, in time for a cosy supper picnic on the beach, the men-folk cooking bacon.

We came back in the same order, but quite a stiff south breeze had sprung up, and the two canoes had a long hard paddle.

Last week's catches (J.G.W.):

Wednesday, 6 white perch
Thursday, 3 trout
Friday, 21 white perch, 1 yellow perch, 1 bass.
Saturday, 16 white perch.

Wednesday, September 12th.

Another lovely day.

A good swim, and some paddling in the Phalarope and Kittiwake.

Miss Pond and Miss Keiser, of Camp Runoia, and Dr. and Mrs. Risley came to lunch.

In the afternoon arrived:

Mildred L. Sweeney
Arthur Sweeney

In the evening the visiting Merryweathers gave us a very funny Sing-Song, with a burlesque of the two books we are reading, the Man-Eaters of Tosavo, and Birmingham's Found Money, rolled into one. L. T. S. was the profane embezzler, Mrs. Swaim the young hero, etc.

Alas, A.G.D. and her three Lotus-Eaters went back to Gardiner in the afternoon.

Thursday, September 13th.

Another good day.

The Garlands left us in the morning, and the Swaims, with their delightful camping outfit very neatly stowed in the Worromontogus, paddled over (in quite a breeze) to set up their tent on Oak Island.

In the afternoon the great Moxie Expedition returned, announcing loudly that they were Strong, Silent Men.

It must have been a wonderful trip, in spite of clouds

and heavy fog. A very strenuous one, too. There was absolutely no trail, and very heavy forest. They had to blaze every bit of their own way, (having scorned taking a guide), and made the top of Moxie Mountain, and found their two ponds, Chase and Robinson, successfully, if with some doubtful moments. If they hadn't had a compass, they would have been gone. A strenuous trip, fifteen miles with no trail of any sort, and all with heavy packs.

Friday, September 14th.

Clear and still.

The Sweeneys went, in the morning.

A busy day, doing up bundles and beginning packing.

Saturday, September 15th.

A perfectly still, clear day. Much packing up. In the middle of the morning, C.W. heard a sound as of a motor-boat, close by, and a small but very lively water-spout came roaring down the perfectly still lake, close in shore, and out past the float. An extraordinary sight and sound. Except for this, perfectly still all the morning.

Sunday, September 16th.

L.E.W., the two little girls, and Musty, went in to Gardiner, to start the next day for Dedham.

(Alas, poor little Musty was poisoned, a week later.)

Monday, September 17th.

A perfect day, but pretty cold.

Alarm clocks were set for a little before 5 A.M., H.R., J.G.W., and R.R. Were in swimming by full starlight, and J.G.W. had his run.

Aubrey had a good hot breakfast and a roaring fire ready at 5:45, and after a very cosy feast, the still rather sleepy party, C.W., J.G.W., J.A.L.,jr., Johnny Wig and Charlie Wag, set out for Boston.

We three who were left did more packing; (a little dashed by Walter Gleason's being sixk in bed, and sending over two sixteen-year-old substitutes, his Hugh, and Floyd Alexander, to begin closing Camp).

Good Aubrey Hurd left by the morning train, but Charlie Berry and Mrs. Cook are on the job, and we have got through lots.

The Swaims could not come over, because of almost canoe-test wind, all day.

Tuesday, September 18th.

Off in the afternoon, per Charles.

Walter appeared, soon after breakfast, still very shaky, but able to go over everything with H.R., and take his notes for the closing, and for next spring's work.

We never could have got through without the splendid help given by all the dear people who have stayed over. They took down tents, put away canoes and boats, packed, and really did the heft of everything: J.A.L.,jr. taking on the Secretaryship, after

C.H.C. had to go, and seeing to H.R.'s cheques, bills,, etc.

We generally have stayed to oversee Walter much longer (and don't want to leave before the 1st, ever again!) but he will manage.

The Swaims came over to breakfast, having broken camp on Oak, and set it up again on the Point. We had a lovely morning, and luncheon, with them, and hated to leave them.

Off at 3 P.M.

Till next year!

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